NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance

21st Year. NEW SERIES. No 40. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, October 7, 1897. POSTAGE PREPAID

Mining Notes.

ANOTHER GOLD DISCOVERY.

Albert Clark, of the 15th concession, lot 8, Tudor, near Gilmour, has lately made a discovery of what promises to be a valuable and extensive vein of gold-bearing quartz. Mr. Clark was in Madoc village on Monday and called at THE REVIEW office with some samples, in nearly all of which traces of free gold could be located. He will have a further test of his discovery made.

* * *

A VALUABLE ORE.

The following is a report of assay on samples of ore taken from Thos. Laffin's farm, lot 31, con. 9, Madoc Township:

Silver	$ 2 50
Antimony	3 17
Arsenic	4 21
Gold	17 10
Total value per ton of ore	$26 98

* * *

OIL IN HASTINGS.

Mr. Rosenzi, an expert sent from Philadelphia to examine the lands in the vicinity of Belleville in search of gas and oil, reported to the company: I also procured an official map of Ontario from Ottawa. It showed rich oil-bearing rock, Trenton limestone, underlying the whole region in which the leased lands are located. He gave it as his deliberate judgment that the oil stream which flows through Pensylvania and in West Virginia, is but an overflow from a great oil reservoir in Canada, immense lakes of which he declares underlie portions of Ontario and especially the territory surrounding the city of Belleville, which is the centre of the prospective field of operations by the syndicate, which is now organizing as a corporation under the name of the Canadian-American Oil and Natural Gas Company.

* * *

GOLD IN KALADAR.

Napanee Beaver:—Mr. W. H. F. Holmes has returned to Chicago after looking over the mineral deposits in the rear of this county. His opinion is that the outlook is most encouraging, as the many gold bearing veins can be worked at a profit with a comparatively small amount of capital. Mr. Holmes was looking over the territory in the interests of Chicago investors, and took samples from 14 veins of gold bearing quartz, all of which have been secured by him. He has also purchased the water power on lot 32, Kaladar, where his company will erect their plant in the near future. We understand that parties in Toronto are now negotiating for a half interest in the property, with a view to forming a company and controlling the enterprise. There seems to be no question about the quantity or richness of the ores in question. The facilities for mining and supplies are the best in Canada. Capital is all that is needed to make this one of the best mining camps in the Dominion. This, the parties in whose interest Mr. Holmes has been investigating, are amply able to supply, and if the assays bear out the reports as here heard, there is a grand future for our county in general and the town of Napanee in particular.

* * *

KLONDYKE GOLD FIELDS.

Mr. P. M. Partridge, one of THE REVIEW's California subscribers, sent us a copy of the San Francisco Examiner containing an interesting letter from the Klondyke gold fields from the pen of the great writer, Joaquin Miller. It is dated from Dawson, Canadian Territory, on August 17th. We make the following extracts:—

Yesterday was the anniversary of the discovery of this Bonanza Gulch. The story of San Francisco has not only been repeated but duplicated, and this is going to last, even though nothing new is discovered; but there will be discoveries and great ones.

It is in the air. You are conscious all the time of a strong undercurrent that flows from somewhere straight and steadily, yet you can't quite lay hand on the date and place and name as yet; but from what we have seen the last few hours on this wide, deep, level and muddy gulch, the last place on earth that I, an old miner of more than forty years' experience and adventure, would look for gold. I hear it will take at best ten years to work out these mines. So you see this new city will continue to build and build for years.

Yet the honest farmer as a rule will get more money and with less work by sticking to his farm than by coming here; so will almost any one who is established in some good pursuit at home. Let all remember that we hear only of the hundred fortunate miners, while nothing at all is said of the thousand and one failures. Talking with a man on a hillside, working all alone, we found that he was working only for wages. He said many more were working, earning less than the standard $15 an day, above and below him on the hillside.

But to get on with the fortunate ones, an agent of the Rothschilds told me that he offered one million and a quarter for ten claims together, but did not get them. I think he is going out without making any purchases. The most of the ten claims have not even had a pick in them as yet, so far as I can see. They look like a marsh with mud and moss. You sink at least six inches in the soft and sloppy brown moss as you walk over it.

The prices asked for claims are absolutely steep. A lawyer from Juneau offered one hundred thousand for a claim yesterday, but was laughed at by the owner, who simply camps on his claim and does not work enough to hold it. He is waiting to get a quarter of a million for it, he says. Captain John Healy, an old newspaper man of Montana, tells me he will get it easily before the year is over.

This Healy is one of the discoverers of the first Idaho mine, where I knew him, and always relied on his good sense and veracity. He is Vice-President of the North American Transportation Company, five steamers on the Yukon and two more building. Talking over old times in Idaho, he told me that neither Montana nor Idaho ever showed anything like the gold that is in sight in the Klondyke mines. He said there will be more gold taken out of this Yukon country than ever has been taken out of all the States together. Of course all say that they are the richest in the world and that they are practically exhaustless, but advise men to keep away if they are not miners. This is no place for a man who knows nothing about mining. Only miners, and sound good miners at that, should come to the Klondyke.

Wood's Block.

Description of the New Building which now Adorns the Corner of Durham and St. Lawrence Streets.

As promised last week we give a full description of the new block lately erected by Mr. A. F. Wood on the corner of Durham and St. Lawrence streets.

The stores below are all occupied—by Cross & Co., D. A. Caldwell, and John Caverly. Wm. Cross, Barrister, is in his offices upstairs, another suite of offices are occupied by the Toilet Supply Co., and a third engaged by Dr. Wright, Dentist, and especially fitted up for him, which he will occupy on the 15th inst. The eastern portion of the upstairs and over Mr. Caverly's store are occupied by himself and family.

The building is stone from the bottom of the cellars, which occupy the whole of the area under the building, up to the entrances of the stores. The rest is brick, with tin roof. Size of building is 73 feet on Durham street, 70 on St. Lawrence, and 92 feet from St. Lawrence street to the adjoining lot on the south occupied by J. C. Dale & Co. as a bank. The area of ground covered is about 5,800 square feet. It is two stories with a frontage of 30 feet in height. A stairway from the front and rear passes up about the centre of the block. The corner store, Cross & Co's, is 40 by 70 and fitted up in the most modern style with side counters, with a circular counter passing through the centre; above this store is occupied by the same firm for dress-making and tailoring, the rooms being fitted up for that purpose, with a space to show carpets, etc. In the north-east corner are safes of the latest style on both flats. The safes have the merit of being on a solid foundation from the bottom of the cellars, no fire could effect the contents in any way. In the cellar underneath is a part partitioned off with a cement floor for a butter room. This part of the building is heated by hot air and lighted by electric lights. Area of store is 2,800 square feet.

The next store is occupied by Mr. D. A. Caldwell as a harness shop, is divided into two rooms, show room and work shop. The area of this store is about 1,300 sq. feet.

The next store, occupied by John Caverly as a confectionary and restaurant, is admirably suited for the purpose. The baking rooms are in the cellar and in a building of stone in the rear in which is one of Hubble's patent steel baking furnaces. A dumb waiter runs from the bottom of cellar to the upper story. The area of Mr. Caverly's is about 1,700 sq. feet.

There is a cistern in the cellar under the middle store that will supply rain water, containing 100 bbls. Back of Cross & Co. is a store house and in the yard are suitable out buildings.

The cellar under each store is entered by a stairway inside and out side of the building. Special attention has been given to the drainage, the inside of each having tiles along the walls conducting any water that may come in to the main drain of glazed tiles that has been conjointly constructed by Messrs. Wood and Dale. The grounds back of the building have been carefully levelled sloping from the building and all enclosed with a fence with a gate leading from St. Lawrence street and another on the south side leading to the right of way across the adjoining lot.

The whole building has been built in the most substantial manner and is creditable to the town and all concerned in the construction. The contractor and builder was Mr. Findley Houston, of Tweed. The mason work was done by Mr. Joshua Lang, of Belleville. The roofing by R. R. Casement & Co., Madoc, the painting by Mr. Jas. Heyworth, of Madoc, the plastering by Mr. Dolan, Belleville. There was one special provision in the contract stipulated by Mr. Wood, which was that so far as possible workmen of the place should be employed. This was faithfully carried out by Mr. Houston.

The actual cost of the building is only known to Mr. Wood and the contractor, Mr. Houston, and both are entirely reticent on the matter and are likely to remain so. But they cannot prevent people guessing. Parties competent to judge estimate the cost of the Block at from $8,000 to $10,000. Probably the latter sum is the nearest.

Hazard's Corners.

REVIEW Correspondence.

Mr. Samuel Farrel started this week for Toronto on his wheel, to finish his college course. Andy and his mother started on Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. Keene was taken very ill this week, but we hear she has somewhat improved.

Misses Florence Hayton and Emma McCoy have returned home from the fair at Ottawa.

Mrs. Ed. Diamond has been very sick but we hear she is on the gain. Mrs. Marven, from Port Hope, is with her.

Mr. Fred Thrasher has been on the sick list, but we hear he is getting around again.

Mr. Bulpit met with an accident while sinking a well at Mr. Blakely's. He had just put in a shot, when by some means the bucket strap broke, and the bucket fell on him injuring him so that he was under the doctor's care. It was not so serious as was thought at first, but we hope to hear that he will soon be around again.

Potato digging is all the go now-a-days, and the buzz of the threshing machine can be heard.

We had the corn-cutter up through our settlement last week. Quite a few of our farmers got their corn cut.

CORRESPONDENCE

To the Editor of THE REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—Will you kindly try and find out during the coming week who is running this 'ere town of ours, whether it is the cows, the acting-Reeve, or the Chief Constable. It seems to me that there is a by-law prohibiting cattle from running at large inside of the corporation which is not enforced, as they are as common on the streets as dogs. Whose duty is it to enforce this by-law? Let it be done at any cost, let the chips fall where they may.

RATEPAYER.

A Nineteenth Century Marvel.—Two Pianos in One.—We have placed in our warerooms a sample Octave Duplex Piano, and extend an invitation to all lovers of a first-class instrument to come in and inspect this new invention.

Before opening our organ and piano factory we are going to close out our large stock of organs and pianos regardless of profit. This stock must go before we commence manufacturing operations and if you intend purchasing an instrument any time during the next five years it will pay you to investigate our prices.

The Conley Church Organ & Piano Co.

Jas. Whytock,
BUTCHER,
DEALER IN
GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,
MADOC. — ONTARIO.

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AND
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TOM. SCOTT,
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Keeps in stock the Leading Brands of Cigars and Tobaccos.

Cigarettes, Cigarette Tobaccos, Package Tobaccos, Fancy Pipes, Tobacco pouches, Cigarette Makers, Cigar Holders, Cigar Cases, and other Smokers' Sundries too numerous to mention.

N.B.—Also a stock of fine Razors and Razor Strops which I put in good condition and guarantee at prices that will surprise you.

Your patronage appreciated.

WANTED. —Old established Wholesale House wants one or two honest and industrious representatives. Can pay a hustler about $12 a week to start with.
ADVERTISER, Medical Building, Toronto.

AGENTS. "The Best Popular Life of Her Majesty I have ever seen," writes Lord Lorne, about "Queen Victoria." Sales unprecedented. Easy to make five dollars daily. Big commission. Outfit free to canvassers. THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WANTED. I can pay ten dollars weekly to a lady of mature age, refinement and tact to spend her time in a good cause.
T. H. LINSCOTT, Toronto, Ont.

Found.

A Robe, between Bailey's corners and Beaver Creek bridge, Marmora township. Owner can have same by proving property and paying costs.

RICHARD GAWLEY,
38-3w Lot 22, 4th con., Madoc.

Voters' List Court.

Notice is hereby given that a Court will be held, pursuant to the Ontario Voters' Lists Act, 1889, by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Hastings, at the Township Hall, Eldorado, on the 12th of October, 1897, at 11 o'clock a.m., to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the municipality of the Township of Madoc, for 1897.

All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

Dated September 20, 1897.

Rooms to Let.

IN WRIGHT'S BLOCK. Apply to
D. W. WRIGHT, Madoc.

House to Let.

The North residence in the Conley Terrace, St. Peter street, Madoc. Possession given at once. Apply to
MRS. E. BROWN, Madoc,
or to M. T. CONLEY.

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Farm for sale in township of Tyendinaga, county of Hastings, 160 acres, 120 acres under cultivation, two brick dwellings, frame barns and stables, plenty of fruit, well fenced and well watered, within one-half mile of cheese factory, creamery and school, a first-class property and most favorably situated. This property will be sold on easy terms. Further particulars on application to

J. G. Davison,
Auctioneer, Belleville.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

If you want protection from Loss or damage by Fire or Lightning, insure in the

Gore District Mutual,
OR THE
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and you can save from 25 to 50% on your risks. For further particulars apply to

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Not One Poor Watch....

No matter which you buy—a low-priced or high-priced watch—a guarantee that will give satisfaction goes with it. We evade no responsibility in our watch selling. If its not as we say, bring it back. Everyone who buys here must be given satisfaction.

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Special attention given to this department. With the very best appliances and machinery and the careful, thorough training received at the Elgin Horological School, I can without hesitation promise the very best results in Watch and Jewelery Repairing.

SILVERWARE.

There is no use of me going on saying I have the largest, best, cheapest, etc., stock in town. If you want Silverware you will investigate that matter and that is just what I am after, I am sure what the result will be.

Geo. F. Maybee.

J. C. DALE & CO.,
BANKERS
Dale's Block, Madoc, Ont.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received, and Interest allowed at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum from date of deposit to day of withdrawal. Interest added to principal half-yearly on the 11th of May and the 11th of Nov. of each year. No notice of withdrawal required.

J. C. DALE,
Manager.

REFERENCE:—Canadian Bank of Commerce.

Madoc Lodge, No. 195, A. O. U. W.

THE Ancient Order of United Workmen meets every first and third Friday of each month, in Moon's New Block. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.

J. R. ORR, Master Workman.
F. C. SHERWIN, Recorder.

Pioneer Lodge, No. 43, L. T. B.
MADOC, ONT.

THE above lodge of Loyal True Blues meets in the Orange Hall, Dale's Block, on the 1st and 3rd Thursdays of each month at 8 p.m. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

JAS. WILLIAMSON, Rec. Secretary. C. W. NIX, Worshipful Maste

Court Madoc, No 377, I. O. F.

THE above Court of the Independent Order of Foresters meets in their New Hall, Dale's Block, Madoc, on the last Wednesday of every month, at 8 o'clock p.m. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.

JAS. C. DALE, Rec.-Sec'y. D. E. K. STEWART, Chief Ranger.

L. O. L. No. 160.

MEETS in the Orange Hall, Madoc Village, the second Thursday in each month at 8 o'clock. Visiting members cordially welcomed.

ROBT. WOODS, W. M. WILLIAM. KNOX, Secretary.

Canadian Order of Home Circle.
Madoc Lodge, No. 169.

REGULAR MEETING the first and third Tuesdays in each month, in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Moon's Block. Secures to each member on his or her life $1,000 to $3,000 at actual cost of insurance.

WM. KERR, Leader. MISS A. BARNUM, Secretary.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I. O. O. F.

MEETS in Oddfellows' Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening, at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed.

WM. BROOKS, Rec. Secretary. DR. HARRISON, Noble Grand.
JAMES WHITE, Per. Secretary.

BETTER THAN EVER

Examine the samples of Photos in the......

MADOC PHOTO STUDIO!

and then sit for some.

Copies of views always on hand.

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For Sale.

2 Derricks with steel guys and ropes, 2 horse power; Crowbars, Hammers, Chains, 1 Loading Car, 2000 feet steel Rails light and heavy, Blacksmith Tools.

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$60,000 TO LOAN on Mortgage security at lowest rates on commission, expenses light.
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ISSUER of Marriage Licenses.
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E. GUSS PORTER.
BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, etc.
OFFICE—Robertson Block, Front St. east, Belleville, Ontario.

Wm. CROSS, B.A., LL.B.
BARRISTER and Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer.
Solicitor for E. D. O'Flynn & Sons, Bankers.
OFFICE—O'Flynn's Block, Madoc.
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BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Notaries, etc., Madoc, Ontario.
Money to loan on first Mortgages at lowest rates.
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DR. HARRISON.
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, etc., Graduate of Queen's University, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.
Has removed office to his residence, opposite Methodist Church.

DR. G. F. WRIGHT,
DENTIST,
HARPER'S BLOCK, - - MADOC.
Office Days—
Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of each week.

MONEY TO LOAN.
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MADOC, — — ONT.

JAS. C. DALE,
—AGENT FOR—
Union, Caledonian, Sun, National,
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES
OFFICE,—J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers. Dale's Block.

MADOC DAIRY.
THE UNDERSIGNED will deliver Milk in the Village of Madoc all the year round at 4 Cents per Quart.
R. JOHNSON & SON.
Madoc March 16th 1896.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attor[illegible]

DAWN.

CHAPTER VI.

It was some time before Philip could make up his mind whether or no he would attend his tryst with Hilda. In the first place, he felt that it was an unsafe proceeding generally, inasmuch as rendezvous might be followed by a person might, should they come to the knowledge of Miss Lee, be open to misconstruction; and particularly because, should she show the least tendrness toward him, he knew in his heart that he could not trust himself, however much he might be engaged in another direction. At twenty-one the affections cannot be outraged with impunity, but have an awkward way of asserting themselves, ties of honor notwithstanding.

But as a rule, when in our hearts we wish to do anything, that thing must be bad indeed if we cannot find a satisfactory excuse for doing it; and so it was with Philip. Now, thought he to himself, would be his opportunity to inform Hilda of his relations with Maria Lee, and to put an end to his flirtation with her; for ostensibly at any rate, it was nothing more than a very serious flirtation—that is to say, though there had been words of love, and even on her part a passionate avowal of affection, wrung in an unguarded moment from the depths of her proud heart, there had been no formal engagement. It was a thing that must be done, and now was the time to do it. And so he made up his mind to go.

But when, that night, he found himself sitting in the appointed place, and waiting for the coming of the woman he was about to discard, but whom he loved with all the intensity of his fierce nature, he began to view the matter in other lights, and to feel his resolution oozing from him. Whether it was the silence of the place that told upon his nerves, strained as they were with expectation—for silence, and more especially silence by night, is a great unveiler of realities—or the dread of bitter words, or the prescience of the sharp pang of parting—for he knew enough of Hilda to know that what he had to say once said, she would trouble him no more—whether it was these things, or whatever it was that affected him, he grew most unaccountably anxious and depressed. Moreover, in this congenial condition of the atmosphere of his mind, all its darker and hidden characteristics sprung into a vigorous growth. Superstitions and presentiments crowded in upon him. He peopled his surroundings with the shades of intangible deeds that yet awaited doing, and grew afraid of his own thoughts.

He would have fled from the spot, but he could not fly; he could only watch the flicker of the moonlight upon the peaceful pool beside him, and—wait.

At last she came with quick and anxious steps, and, though but a few minutes before he had dreaded her coming, he now welcomed it eagerly. For our feelings, of whatever sort, when directed toward each other, are so superficial as compared with the intensity of our fears when we are terrified by calamity, or the presence, real or fancied, of the unknown, that in any moment of emergency, more especially if it be of a mental kind, we are apt to welcome our worst enemy as a drowning man welcomes a spar.

"At last," he said, with a sigh of relief. "How late you are!"

"I could not get away. There were some people to dinner;" and then, in softened voice, "How pale you look! Are you ill?"

"No, only a little tired."

After this there was silence, and the pair stood facing one another, each occupied with their own thoughts, and each dreading to put them into words. Once Philip made a beginning of speech but his voice failed him; the beating of his heart seemed to choke his utterance.

At length she leaned, as though for support, against the trunk of a pine tree, in the bough of which the nightbreeze was whispering, and spoke in a cool clear voice.

"You asked me to meet you here tonight. Have you anything to say to me? No, do not speak; perhaps I had better speak first. I have something to say to you, and what I have to say may influence whatever is in your mind. Listen; you remember what passed between us nearly a month ago, when I was so weak as to let you see how much I loved you?"

Philip bowed his head in assent.

"Very good. I have come here tonight, not to give you any lover's meeting, but to tell you that no such words must be spoken again, and that I am about to make it impossible that they should be spoken either by you or by me, I am going away from here, never, I hope, to return."

"Going away!" he gasped. "When!"

Here was the very thing he hoped for coming to pass, and yet the words that should have been so full of comfort fell upon him cold as ice, and struck him into misery.

"When! why, to-morrow morning. A relation of mine is ill in Germany, the only one I have. I never saw him and care nothing for him, but it will give me a pretext, and, once gone, I shall not return. I have told Maria that I must go. She cried about it, poor girl!"

At these words, all recollection of his purpose passed out of Philip's mind; all he realized was that unless he could alter her determination, he was about to lose the woman he so passionately adored, and whose haughty pride was to him in itself more charming than all poor Maria's gentle love.

"Hilda, do not go," he said, seizing her hand, which she immediately withdrew; "do not leave me. You know how I love you!"

"And why should I not leave you, even supposing it to be true that you do love me? To my cost I love you, and am I any longer to endure the daily humiliation of seeing myself the poor German companion, while he has nothing but his beauty, put aside in favor of another whom I also love? You say you love me, and bid me stay, now tell me what is your purpose toward me? Do you intend to try to take advantage of my infatuation to make me your mistress? It is. I am told, a common thing for such proposals to be made to women in my position, whom it would be folly for wealthy gentlemen to marry. If so, abandon that idea, for I tell you, Philip, that I would rather die than so disgrace my ancient name to gratify myself. I know you money-loving English do not think very much of race unless the bearers of the name are rich; but we do; and, although you would think it a mesalliance to marry me, I, on the other hand, should not be proud of an alliance with you. Why, Philip, my ancestors were princes of royal blood when yours still herded the swine in these woods. I can show more than a dozen quarterings on my shield, and I will not be the first to put a bar sinister upon my shield. Now, I have spoken plainly, indelicately perhaps, and there is only one more word to be said between us, and that word is good-bye," and she held out her hand.

He did not seem to see it; indeed, he had scarcely heard the latter part of what she said. Presently he lifted his face, and it bore traces of a dreadful inward struggle. It was deadly pale, and great black rings had painted themselves beneath the troubled eyes.

"Hilda," he said hoarsly, "dont go; I cannot bear to let you go. I will marry you."

"Think of what you are saying, Philip, and do not be rash. I do not wish to entrap you into marriage. You love money. Remember that Maria, with all her possessions, asks nothing better than to become your wife, and that I have absolutely nothing but my name and my good looks. Look at me," and she stepped out into a path of moonlight that found its way between the trees, and, drawing the filmy shaw, she wore from her head and bare neck and bosom, stood before him in all the brightness of her beauty, shadowed as it was, and made more lovely by the shadows of the night.

"Examine me very carefully," she went on, with bitter sarcasm, "look into my features and study my form and carriage, or you may be disappointed with your bargain, and complain that you have not got your money's worth. Remember, too, that I am confident, an illness, and at the best the passage of a few years, may quite spoil my value as a beautiful woman, and reflect, before I take you at your word."

Philip had sat or rather crouched himself down upon the log of a tree that lay outside the summer-house, and covered his face with his hand, as though her loveliness was more than he could bear to look upon. Now, however, he raised his eyes and let them dwell upon her scornful features.

"I had rather," he said, slowly—"I had rather lose my life than lose you; I love you as that I would buy you at the price even of my honor. When will you marry me?"

"What, have you made up your mind so quickly? Are you sure? Then"—and here she changed her whole tone and bearing, and passionately stretched out her arms toward him—"my dearest Philip, my life, my love, I will marry you when you will."

"To-morrow?"

"To-morrow, if you like!"

"You must promise me something first."

"What is it?"

"That you will keep the marriage a complete secret, and bear another name until my father's death. If you do not, he will most probably disinherit me."

"I do not like your terms, Philip. I do not like secret marriages; but you are giving up much to marry me, so I suppose I must give up something to marry you."

"You solemnly promise that nothing shall induce you to reveal that you are my wife until I give you permission to do so?"

"I promise, that is, provided you do not force me to in self-defence."

Philip laughed.

"You need not fear that," he said. "But how shall we arrange about getting married?"

"I can meet you in London."

"Very well, I will go up early tomorrow, and get a license, and then on Wednesday I can meet you, and we can be married."

"As you will, Philip; where shall I meet you?"

He gave her an address which she carefully noted down.

"Now," she said, "you must go, it is late. Yes, you may kiss me now. There, that will do, now go." In another minute he was gone.

"I have won the game," she mused; "poor Maria, I am sorry for her, but perhaps hers is the better part. She will get over it, but mine is a sad fate; I love passionately, madly, but I do not trust the man I love. Why should my marriage be so secret? He cannot be entangled with Maria, or she would have told me. And she stretched out her arms toward the path by which he had left her, and cried aloud in the native tongue that sounded so soft upon her lips, "Oh, my heart's darling! if I could only trust you as well as I love you, it is a happy woman that I should be to-night."

CHAPTER VII.

Nothing occurred to interfere with the plan of action decided on by Hilda and Philip; no misadventure came to mock them, dashing the Tantalus cup of joy to earth before their eyes. On the contrary, within forty-eight hours of the conversation recorded in the last chapter, they were as completely and irrevocably man and wife, as a special license and the curate of a city church, assisted by the clerk and the pew-opener, could make them.

Then followed a brief period of such delirium as turned the London lodgings, dingy, and stuffy as they were in the height of the hot summer, into an earthly paradise, a garden of Eden, to which, alas! the serpent had no need to seek an entrance. But, as was natural, when the first glory of realized happiness was beginning to grow faint on their horizon, the young couple turned themselves to consider their position, and found in it, mutually and secretly, many things that did not please them. For Philip, indeed, it was full of anxieties, for he had many complications to deal with. First there was his secret engagement to Maria Lee, of which, be it remembered, his wife was totally ignorant and which was in itself a sufficiently awkward affair for a married man to have upon his hands. Then there was the paramount need of keeping his marriage with Hilda as secret as the dead, to say nothing of the necessity of his living for the most part away from his wife. Indeed, his only consolation was that he had plenty of money on which to support her, inasmuch as his father had, from the date of his leaving Oxford, made him an allowance of one thousand a year.

Hilda had begun to discover that she was not without her troubles. For one thing her husband's fits of moodiness and fretful anxiety troubled her, and led her, possessed as she was with a more than ordinary share of womanly shrewdness, to suspect that he was hiding something from her. But what chiefly vexed her proud nature was the necessity of concealment, and all its attendant petty falsehoods and subterfuges. It was not pleasant for Hilda Carnsfoot to have to pass as Mrs. Hilda Lee, and to be careful not to show herself in public places in the daytime, where there was a possibility of her being seen by any one who might be acquainted with her striking figure the lady who had lived with Miss Lee in Marlshire. It was not pleasant to her to be obliged to reply to Maria Lee's affectionate letters full as they were of entreaty for her return, by epistles that had to be forwarded to a country town in a remote district of Germany by the friends to which were in themselves full of lies that, however white they might have seemed under all the circumstances, she felt in her conscience to be black indeed. In short, there was in their union none of that sense of finality and of security that is, under ordinary circumstances, the distinguishing mark of marriage in this country; it partook rather of the nature of an illicit connection.

At the end of a fortnight of wedded bliss all these little things had begun to make themselves felt, and in truth they were but the commencement of evils. For one afternoon, Philip, for the first time since his wedding, tore himself away from his wife's side, and been recently elected. Here he found no less than three letters from his father, the first requesting his return, the second commanding it in exceptionally polite language, and the third—which, written in mingled anxiety and anger, had just arrived—coolly announcing his parent's intention, should he not hear of him by return, of setting detective officers to work to discover his whereabouts. From this letter, it appeared, indeed, that his cousin George had already been dispatched to London to look for him, and on reference to the hall-porter he discovered that a gentleman answering to his description had already inquired for Philip several times.

Cursing his own folly in not having kept up some communication with his father, he made the best of his way back to his lodgings to find Hilda waiting for him somewhat disconsolately.

"I am glad you have come back, love," she said drawing him toward her till his dark curls mingled with her own fair locks, and kissing him upon the forehead. "I have missed you, dreadfully. I don't understand how I can have lived all these years without you."

"I am afraid, dear, you will have to live without me for awhile now; listen;" and he read her the letters he had just received.

She listened attentively till he had finished.

"What are you going to do?" she asked, with some anxiety in her voice, "Do? why of course I must go home at once."

"And what am I to do?"

"Well, I don't know; I suppose that you must stop here."

"That will be pleasant for me, will it not?"

"No, dear, it will be pleasant for neither you nor me; but what can I do? You know the man my father is to deal with; if I stop here in defiance of his wishes, especially as he has been anxious about me, there is no knowing what might happen. Remember, Hilda, that we have to deal with George, whose whole life is devoted to secret endeavors to supplant me. If I were to give taken up with visiting some of his Oxford friends and had not till that afternoon been near his club to look for letters. He would, however, he added, return on the morrow, and make his apologies in person.

This letter he handed to his wife to read.

"Do you think that will do?" he asked, when she had finished.

"Yes!" she replied with a touch of her old sarcasm, "it is a masterpiece of falsehood."

Philip looked very angry, and fumed and fretted, but he made no reply, and on the following morning he departed to Bratham Abbey.

"Ah, Philip, Philip!" said his father, under the mellow influence of his fourth glass of port, on the night of his arrival. "I know well enough what kept you up in town. Well, well, I don't complain; young men will be young men, but don't let these affairs interfere with the business of life. Remember Maria Lee, my boy; you have serious interests in that direction, interests that must not be trifled with, interests that I have a right to expect you will not trifle with."

His son made no reply, but sipped his wine in silence, aching at his heart for his absent love, and wondering what his father would say, did he really know what had "kept him in town."

After this, matters went on smoothly enough for a month or more; since, fortunately for Philip, the great Maria Lee question, a question that the more it was considered it the more thorny did it appear, was for the moment shelved by the absence of that young lady on a visit to her aunt in the Isle of Wight. Twice during the month, he managed, on different pretexts, to get up to London and visit his wife, whom he found as patient as was possible under the circumstances, but anything but happy. Indeed on the second occasion, she urged on him strongly the ignominy of her position, and even begged him to make a clean breast of it to his father, offering to undertake the task herself. He refused equally warmly, and some sharp words ensued, to be, however, quickly followed by a reconciliation.

On his return from his second visit, Philip found a note signed, "affectionately yours, Maria Lee," waiting for him, which announced that the young lady's return, and begged him to come over to lunch the following day.

He went—indeed, he had no alternative but to go, and again fortune favored him in the person of a diffident young lady who was stopping with Maria, and the state of her uncle's health which, she said, precluded all possibility of her return. Alas! he already knew its every line too well; for, as Hilda refused to undertake the task, he had but a week before drafted it himself. But Philip was growing hardened in deception, and found it possible to read it from end to end, and speculate upon its contents with Maria without blush or hesitation.

But he could not always expect to find Miss Lee in the custody of such an obtuse friend; and needless to say, it became a matter of very serious importance to him to know how he should treat her. It occurred to him that the safest course might be to throw himself upon her generosity and make a clean breast of it; but when it came to the point he was too weak thus to expose his shameful conduct to the woman whose heart he had won, and to whom he was bound by every tie of honor that a gentleman holds sacred.

He thought of the scornful wonder with which she would listen to his tale, and preferred to take the risk of greater disaster in the future to the certainty of present shame. In the end, he contrived to establish a species of confidential intimacy with Maria, which whilst it somewhat mystified the poor girl, was not without its charm, inasmuch as it tended to transform the every-day Philip into a hero of romance.

But in the main Maria was ill-suited to play heroine to her wooer's hero. Herself as open as the daylight it was quite incomprehensible to her why their relationship should be kept such a dark and mysterious secret, or why, if her lover gave her a kiss, it should be done with as many precautions as though he were about to commit a murder.

(To be Continued.)

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Reading About Some of the Prominent People of the World.

Hiram S. Maxim was the first man to pay a fare for an electric cab when they began running in London a few days ago.

Prince Victor Emmanuel of Naples has been appointed to the command of the Italian Tenth Army Corps, with headquarters at Naples.

Dr. Jameson has taken charge of the construction of the transcontinental telegraph line across Africa from north to south. For the present it will not extend beyond Lake Tanganyika.

One young British nobleman is a groom in a Johannesburg livery stable, while a Duke's brother-in-law is bossing a gang of blacks in a mine outside the town.

Kaiser Wilhelm keeps up mediaeval traditions. He has made Gen. Count Caprivi, his dismissed Chancellor, a Canon of Brandenburg Cathedral; his only duty will be to draw his pay, which is $750. a year.

Lese majeste has sent a young engineer of Liegnitz, in Silesia, to jail for six months. He expressed his opinion of Kaiser Wilhelm at the dinner table, and the host, mother-in-law at once denounced him to the police.

Tristan d'Acunha, the lonely island in the South Atlantic, will soon contain a framed portrait of Queen Victoria, sent by her to the head man, Peter Green, "in recognition of his efforts in saving life from shipwreck during the last sixty years."

George Peacock, a grave digger of Gillingham in Kent, who died recently, had buried over 12,000 persons in the thirty-seven years that he held his position. His father and grandfather had held the place before him, and his son succeeds him.

Josephine's rouge box, Napoleon's pocket knife and the map he used during the 1806 campaign in Prussia, together with a wooden eagle whittled by Napoleon III., when he was a prisoner at Ham, are among the relics bequeathed by Baron Larrey to the Carnavalet Museum in Paris.

Lord Ludlow is the title selected by Lord Justice Lopes, on becoming a peer, and the reasons he gives show queer ideas as to the fitness of things. Through his mother, it seems, he is a direct descendant of Edmund Ludlow, the regicide and uncompromising republican of Cromwell's time, and it is on the roll of the British peerage that the Justice has chosen to inscribe his name. England has not yet set up a statue to Oliver Cromwell.

Bismarck's brain, according to the estimate from external measurements made by Herr Ammon, an anthropologist, and the sculptor who made the Iron Chancellor's bust, probably weighs 1,897 grammes, in which case it is the heaviest on record. Cuvier's brain weighed 1,830 grammes; Byron's, 1,807; Kant's, 1,650; and Schiller's, 1,580. The average weight of the brain for an intelligent European is 1,380 grammes.

Rev. Washbourne West, who died recently in London, at the age of 86 years, had the distinction of being able, through a judicious distribution of his property to cast twenty-three votes at each Parliamentary election As he was interested in politics, he was kept busy rushing from one polling place to another on election day. At the 1892 election he managed to vote for the Conservative ticket seventeen times.

TOO MANY RULES.

The teacher who gives her pupils simple rules outside of the authorities are determining questions which confront them, and particularly grammatical questions, is apt to find that her rules disastrously fail to fit all cases.

One time the county superintendent of schools was questioning the pupils of a country school. He wrote on the blackboard the sentence, "The fly has wings, and asked a class what part of speech each word was. They passed the "the" without serious trouble.

What part of speech is fly? asked the superintendent.

Adverb! shouted the class in unison.

What! Fly an adverb?

Yessir! shouted the children with great positiveness.

What makes you think it is an adverb?

'Cause teacher told us that all words that end in "ly" are adverbs.

THE HOME.

A CUP OF CHOCOLATE.

We hear of a "delicious cup of coffee" or such a "refreshing cup of tea," but chocolate as a beverage is not so commonly used, although it is considered very nourishing if well made. For those who cannot drink tea or coffee it makes the most palatable warm beverage they can take. Like both tea and coffee, the most delicious and safest to use is a good brand. Some people prefer a sweet chocolate and others the unsweetened. Probably the best unsweetened chocolate is the least unadulterated. Almost all sweet chocolates contain more or less foreign substances, and it is no trouble to sweeten to taste when preparing the beverage. Time is saved by grating the whole cake of chocolate at once and keeping it ready for use in a covered glass jar or tin box. A double boiler is best for cooking chocolate, as there is then no danger of it scorching.

Chocolate prepared with eggs is delicious. Measure into the boiler as many cupfuls of rich milk as required. The richer the milk the better the chocolate will be. Put it on the stove to heat. When ready to boil, stir into the milk a heaping teaspoonful, or a little more, of chocolate for each cup of milk, and add an extra one besides. This grated chocolate should previously have been melted in a cup by the addition of a little boiling milk or water and stirred smooth. Sweeten a little, rather than too much, as tastes differ, and each individual can suit himself. Take one egg for every two or three cups of chocolate. Break them, and put the yolks in one bowl and the whites in another. Beat each until light. As soon as the chocolate boils pour it slowly into the yolks, stirring constantly. Then pour it into the jug or pitcher from which it is to be served, and put the beaten whites on top.

If served in dainty cups with delicate little cakes, this is fit for a queen. It is a delightful change from tea or coffee, and is especially enjoyable in the afternoon or of an evening when entertaining friends. As a breakfast beverage, chocolate is very palatable.

Another less delicate way of making chocolate is to mix a teaspoonful of cornstarch with every four or five of chocolate and boiling in a teacupful of milk or water. Rich milk should be used and a heaping teaspoonful of grated chocolate should be allowed for every cup of milk. The milk should be brought to the boiling point, and then the chocolate mixture should be stirred in and sweetened. It should be served immediately.

So many people do not care for chocolate but that, like everything else, must be well made to be desirable. It is generally those people who get poorly-cooked food who "cannot eat this, or do not like that," etc. Give them properly cooked and good food, and see how quickly their complaints vanish.

CREAM CANDIES.

The first requisite for good sweets or bonbons, is foundation cream; and this is how to make it: To a pint of granulated sugar allow half a pint of water; place them on the back of the range in a bright tin basin until the sugar has nearly dissolved, shaking occasionally to assist the process; bring forward and boil, skimming off whatever impurities rise to the surface without disturbing the syrup. When it has boiled ten minutes, test the syrup by allowing it to run slowly from the end of a spoon. It will soon drip in elongated drops, and, finally, a long fine thread will float from the end of the spoon. As soon as this appears, remove from the fire and set in a pan of water, and allow it to partially cool. While at sixty degrees begin to work it with a stout spoon; should the syrup be boiled too long, a crust will have formed on the top, which may be removed before stirring. When cooled exactly right, the surface is covered with a thin skin. When the syrup thickens and whitens, add a pinch of cream of tartar; beat again until thick enough to handle, then work with the hands; add any flavoring desired. If cooled too long, the cream will "grain" and become dry and hard, while with too little cooling it cannot be moulded.

Cocoanut Balls.—Flavor a portion of the foundation cream with vanilla, and work in a little desiccated cocoanut; form into small balls and set in a cool place for a little time; moisten and roll lightly with beaten white of egg—a brush is excellent for this purpose—then roll in grated cocoanut, and set in a cool place till firm.

Stuffed Dates.—Chop a few figs, and cook with a little water and sugar until they become thick paste. Make a small sheet of cream, spread with the fig paste, which should be cold; cover with another sheet of the cream, press together well, and cut in short strips or squares.

Stuffed Almonds.—Flavor the cream with almond extract and form into small cubes. Press an almond into the centre of each, and roll in coarse sugar, or in chopped almonds, preferred. It is customary to use the almonds without bleaching as the flavor is finer.

Chocolate Cocoanut.—Chocolate cocoanuts are made with a little dessicated cocoanut, worked into the cream, which is moulded into oblong shapes, then rolled into chocolate. Other chocolates contain walnut kernels, always almonds or filberts.

CHOICE RECIPES.

Fine Lettuce Dressing.—Beat one egg slightly, add three-fourths cup thin sweet cream, two heaping teaspoons sugar, one rounding teaspoon salt and one level of mustard. Set over boiling water, and stir until all are dissolved. Then add five teaspoons melted butter, and when hot, add one-half cup of good cider vinegar, a little at a time. Cook not and smooth add a rounding teaspoon of dissolved cornstarch. Strain and bottle when cold. It will keep for weeks in the ice chest. It is especially nice for lettuce and adds just the flavor most people like. Good also for any salad.

Canning Grape Juice.—The juice of the grape, properly prepared, makes a delightful and wholesome drink, for use in sickness or health, and is also useful in preparation of delicacies for the table. If you have saved the same in bottles with rubber corks, you have just what is best. Glass self-sealing cans will answer, but be sure the rubbers are new, and the cans entirely full, the air bubbles out. Use Concord grapes, and after picking from the stem, washing and carefully looking over, add one pint of water to each quart before heating. It is better to heat slowly, and when all are soft, pour into a colander; then without pressing, strain the juice through a cheese cloth, and measure back into the kettle, adding one cup of granulated sugar for each quart. Remove any skum and bottle at once. There is no gain in letting it stand. This is the "unfermented wine" of the market. For a drink you may add water, in proportion to taste, ice and lump sugar. It is a nice dessert served with small sponge cakes or roll jelly cake.

A Table Jelly.—Soak half a box of gelatine in one-half pint of water. Heat to boiling one cup of grape juice and one cup of water; pour it over the softened gelatine; then add juice of a small lemon and sweeten to taste. Pour into mould; harden on ice and serve with whipped or plain cream.

SUGGESTIONS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Where there are several young children, or harvest hands or workmen who are careless, strips of bleached crash laid along the edge of the table over the cloth protect it and prevent both wear and soil. The strips are much less trouble to wash than a tablecloth. But do not let the children be careless in their ways of eating, because of this protection. Teach them to eat properly.

A combination of strong coffee and ammonia in proportions of one dessert spoonful of the latter, to one cup, strained, of the former is recommended as a renovator for shiny black goods. The ammonia is added to the coffee and the mixture is allowed to stand over night. After dusting and brushing the garment, the liquid is sponged with a sponge; after a thorough sponging it should be rubbed with a dry cloth. Coffee is also excellent to cleanse and freshen ribbons, giving them the stiffness and freshness of new.

In selecting lemons avoid those that seem light in weight and that have thick rinds that resist pressure. A juicy lemon is heavy and thin-skinned, and gives under the fingers when pressed. Lemons may be kept fresh a long time by wrapping them separately in tissue paper and keeping them in a cool place.

LONDON'S DOG CEMETERY.

Queer Inscriptions on Beautiful Stones—No Race Prejudice.

Near Victoria gate in Hyde Park there is an inclosure reserved as a burying ground for dogs, writes a correspondent. Life is always full of contrasts. On one side here we witness the pleasures and the joys of life, and on the other we find the vanity of all existing things. That, at least, was the opinion of the old keeper who took me through the burying ground confided to his care. The dogs' keeper is an honest fellow with a face marked with wrinkles. The place is about thirty metres in length and twenty in breadth, and granite and marble monuments, with the names and characteristics of the departed are very numerous. This respect for animals presents an unexpected aspect in which the touching is strangely mixed with the grotesque. There are about 200 tombs in the enclosure. The plot are given gratuitously. The stones and the inscriptions are put up at the expense of the bereaved families. Some of the inscriptions are worthy of notice.

The first stone that meets the eye of the visitor is erected to the memory of "Beloved Roby, died 20th of August, 1896, aged 13 months and a half."

Then comes, "Flick, a faithful friend and Maudie an old friend."

On another tombstone are the words "Dear old Priny."

But real grief is silent, or nearly so, and the word "Jacob" upon another marble slab bespeaks a whole heap of regrets.

Further on there is another superb tomb, upon which the name of the dog is inscribed in very small letters and that of the master in enormous letters. It is as follows: "Pompeii, the favorite dog of Miss Florence St. John." And under this is the following quotation from Byron:

In life the firmest friend,
First to welcome,
Foremost to defend.

But here is a still stranger inscription. It is to the memory of "Dearest Topsy, the firmest and most devoted of friends and companion of her mother."

Another is to the memory of "Our dear treasure Jock, a Scotch collie, died 31st of August, 1895, aged 10 years. He was the most intelligent, devoted, gentle, tender, and affectionate dog that ever lived, with the best of keepers. He was adored by his devoted and afflicted friend, Sir H. Seton, G. C. B. Bart."

Here are others:

"Dear and affectionate Duke."

"Tippy, the beloved Grandmother."

"Dear little Peter, who died suddenly."

On the tomb of a she dog is the following:

She brought a ray of sunlight into my existence,
But alas! she carried it away.

"Adored Spot." "Our Friend Bonzing Chin. Chin." and "Sweet Carlo close to each other.

"Dear Minnie, brave, intelligent and singularly beautiful, loving, and kind," has a splendid monument.

But as it is proved that race prejudice does not necessarily disappear with death in this cemetery of dogs, there is one erected "To the memory of our dear little cat, Chinchilla, poisoned July 21."

During my visit a live dog somehow got into the cemetery, and was chased away by the keeper for irreverently attempting to bury a bone on one of the graves of his fellow creatures.

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

The assessment returns of the city of Hamilton, show an increase of $1,275,330.

Major General Gascoigne has returned to Ottawa from a prolonged stay in England.

Sam Tufford was sentenced to penitentiary for two years at Hamilton for bigamy.

The design for a new postage stamp has been approved by the Postmaster-General.

George Lawrence, of Guelph, committed suicide by shooting himself with a revolver.

Lieut. G. P. Thorpe, of the Rifle Brigade, England, has been appointed an aide-de-camp to Lord Aberdeen.

The Olive Mine, near Mine Centre, has been sold by Winnipeg parties to an English syndicate for $850,000.

The assessment of St. Catharines shows a gain of $275,000 in property and 250 in population over last year.

All the recent reports from Dawson City shows that provisions are nearly exhausted, and that famine is inevitable.

Four gates of lock No. 1 of the old Welland Canal were carried away on Saturday night by the steamer Lakeside.

The Monarch mine at Rat Portage has been sold by the Rullion Company for $25,000. Toronto men are the purchasers.

The Selkirk leper, Gudmun Christianson, has been conveyed to Tracadie, N.B. No further cases, it is stated, exist in the province.

Captain Cooke, of the Royal Military College, Kingston, has, it is understood been granted a commission in the Imperial East African service.

A cable despatch says ex-Chief Justice Hagarty and Chief Justice Tait of Montreal have been gazetted as Knights.

Mr. Leblanc, one of the license commissioners of Ottawa, dropped dead while at a meeting of the Reform Club in that city on Thursday night.

Reports have been received in St. John's, Nfld., that three schooners have been lost off the Labrador coast, and five men and one woman were drowned.

Mr. Charles R. Devlin, appointed some time ago by the Dominion Government Emigration Agent to Ireland, has sent his resignation to Ottawa.

Immigration Commissioner Pedley and James A. Smart, Deputy Minister of the Interior, have left on a tour of the western States to visit immigration agencies.

The official stenographers of the civil courts in Montreal have gone out on strike. They refused to take twelve cents a hundred words and demanded forty cents.

The Dominion Minister of Customs is satisfied with the first effort to collect revenue in the Yukon. Fifteen thousand dollars have been remitted by Collector Davis in less than a year.

A special from Winnipeg states that this year has shown a remarkable increase in the volume of traffic on the Canadian Pacific railway and also in the total sales of the land department.

Sir Louis Davies, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, has issued a circular to the lumbermen on the Ottawa river, notifying them that there will be no further postponement of the law forbidding the dumping of sawdust into the river.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company will build at once into Rossland, and will furnish the necessary capital to erect a smelter in the vicinity, so that the ores of that camp will be treated cheaper than they can be across the border.

Mr. George Hague, general manager of the Merchant's Bank of Canada, has just returned to Montreal from the North-West. He says, while the crop is not as heavy as last year, its extra quality and higher prices will make it even more valuable.

Canadian artists are to be invited to submit proposals to the Government for a statue of the Queen and one of Mr. Alexander Mackenzie. Both are to be erected on Parliament hill, the amount to be expended on each being $5,000 voted by Parliament last session.

It is reported that the Canadian Pacific Railway Company have offered to construct a bridge at Quebec to connect their system with the International Railway provided that the International Railway will give them a lease of their road.

Regarding the first trial shipment of Canadian fruit to England in cold storage, a cablegram has been received in Ottawa, stating that the pears, plums, and tomatoes arrived in good condition, but the peaches and grapes were too ripe, and did not arrive in good condition.

Michael Odrie jumped out of a second-storey window on St. Paul street, Montreal. People picked him up, and in answer to queries he said he was not hurt. Then he re-entered the building, and before a crowd had dispersed he came down a second time from a third storey. He was picked up fearfully mangled, and died shortly afterwards.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Mrs. Langtry announces that she has retired from the stage.

The Russian Czarina will visit the Queen, incognito, about the middle of the present month.

It is expected that the Duke and Duchess of York will be sponsors for the baby Marlborough.

The Liberal candidate in East Denbighshire was returned on Thursday with an increased majority.

London Vanity Fair says that the speech of the American eagle is becoming so exasperating that a British gunboat may have to be used to silence it.

The British Liberals are vigorously attacking Lord Salisbury's foreign policy as weak and cowardly. Appearances indicate that the country is going once more to the Liberal party.

Mrs. Ormiston Chant, the social reformer, announced during a lecture in Bridlington that the Crown Prince of Greece, Princess Sophia of Prussia had told her that the worst and severest foe of Greece was not the Sultan of Turkey, but her own brother, Emperor William of Germany.

The British torpedo-boat destroyers Lynx and Thrasher grounded on Wednesday during a fog on Dodman's Point. The Thrasher broke in two, and it is expected the Lynx will do the same. Five stokers were killed and two injured by the bursting of a steam pipe on board the Thrasher shortly after she grounded.

UNITED STATES.

Maj. Lewis Ginter, the cigarette king, is dying at his home, near Richmond, Va.

Bishop Potter of New York diocese, is suffering with a severe attack of la grippe.

The death is announced of George H. Lewis, of Buffalo, the extensive and well-known oil dealer.

St. Clair Sampson, aged 18, accidentally shot and killed his mother at their home in Newark, N.J., on Wednesday.

The Creek Indians have signed a treaty agreeing to accept lands in severalty and to change their form of government.

The price of bear in San Francisco has gone up fully one-third within the last few weeks and is expected to climb higher.

William Pearson while digging in the sand near Covington, Ky., unearthed a skull, which is thought to be the long-lost head of Pearl Bryan.

Up to four o'clock on Friday sixteen suicides and sudden deaths had been chronicled in New York city as having happened since early in the morning.

Gen. Neal Dow, the great temperance leader and the author of the Maine liquor law, died on Saturday afternoon at Portland, Me. He was ninety-three years of age.

The Special Board appointed by the United States Navy Department recommends the immediate construction of five new dry-docks at a cost of five million dollars.

The finding of a burned railroad pass in the pockets of the Newcastle, Col., wreck tells the story of the horrible death of Elmer Black and his bride of Pittsburg.

The collection of duties on personal luggage at New York port under the Dingley tariff law increased last September, as compared with the September of last year, from $19,050 to $93,709.

The coroner's jury which investigated the death of the striking miners at Hazleton, Pa., has returned a verdict condemning the sheriff, declaring that the killing was "wanton and unjustifiable."

Rev. Father Wernet, priest of St. Philomena's R. C. church at Pittsburg, Pa., was assaulted at the altar on Sunday by a Frenchman named Grayson, who thought the priest was ceremoniously irregular.

The United States war corvette Yantic has been ordered to the great lakes, and will be armed, after her arrival on the lakes, with a modern rapid fire battery, which may cause complications between the United States and Great Britain!

According to the monthly statement issued at Washington on Friday, of the Government receipts and expenditures during September, 1897, the receipts have been $21,953,098, and the expenditure $25,368,815; an excess of expenditures over receipts of $3,435,717. For the three months of the fiscal year the excess of expenditures has been $29,015,-954.

According to commercial reports from the New York agencies of Messrs. Dun and Bradstreet, there is a steady advance all around in the volume of trade. There is an increasing demand for manufactured goods, prices are steadily rising, and labour troubles are not so disturbing a factor as has been the case recently. The commercial failures in the United States for the week just ended amounted to 194, as compared with 209 for the corresponding week last year.

GENERAL.

The Queen Regent of Spain and the Court have arrived at Madrid from San Sebastian.

The new Italian cruiser Garibaldi has been launched at Sestri a Poriente, near Genoa.

Several earthquakes have taken place in Borneo, and a new island has been thrown up.

It is reported that Turkey is negotiating with Germany for a special defensive alliance.

The German Government is taking steps to introduce a bill to increase the beer tax threefold.

Austria offers to give her services in arranging the trouble between Spain and the United States.

The betrothal is announced between Princess Feodora of Saxe-Meiningen and Prince Henry of Reuss.

The French are encroaching on the British sphere of influence in West Africa, and trouble is expected to result.

Sixteen persons were killed by the explosion of a boiler in a factory at Batfalu, in Hungary, on Monday.

Church dignitaries in Rome are afraid the Pope will not rally from the extreme feebleness and exhaustion he now betrays.

Senor Segasta, the Spanish Liberal leader, has been entrusted by the Queen Regent with the task of forming a new Cabinet.

The Icelandic Parliament having voted a sum for that purpose, a telegraphic cable will be laid next summer from Scotland to Iceland.

Criminal proceedings have been commenced against the Frankfort Zeitung, on the charge of lese majeste, for criticizing the erratic course of Emperor William.

All arrangements for the cession of Kassala to Great Britain have been completed, and everything is ready for the occupation of that town by British troops.

The European cities of Dublin, Barcelona, and Madrid are to be equipped with railway systems, and all the electrical and steam apparatus will be supplied by United States firms.

It is reported that a powerful Spanish squadron will immediately proceed to Cuba on the pretext of attending the installation of the new floating dock at Havana, but really as an answer to the despatch of the United States flotilla to Florida waters.

It is rumored in Johannesburg that the British South American Company has demanded three million pounds indemnity from the Government of the Transvaal for inciting the natives of Matabeleland to revolt against the company, and for supplying them with arms.

FROM THE GOLD REGION.

THE LAND IS PRETTY WELL STAKED IN THAT COUNTRY.

Only the Lucky Few Who Will Come Back from the Klondike Millionaires—Wages will go Down when the Crowd Arrives.

Mr. Chas. Garbutt, who for many years held the responsible position of quarter master-sergeant at the Cavalry barracks, has written to his successor in the office, the following letter anent the new famous gold fields of Eldorado, Bonanza and Dominion Creeks:—

To R. M. S. John Graham. Royal Canadian Dragoons, Cavalry Barracks, Winnipeg.

My dear John:—If you have read my last letter written from here, you will think this a fine place, and no doubt it is, but do not imagine that all you have to do is to come here and stake out a claim, work on it a few months and make a fortune, because you cannot do it. It is only the lucky few who can do that and there is not much chance of making a strike until gold is found on some of the other rivers. All that is known to be any good on the Klondike is taken up. Also most everything on the Indian River is pretty well staked out. I was out prospecting and located a claim on Sulphur Creek, one of the tributaries of the Indian River. Some of the old prospectors seem to think that it is as good as any other, but that remains to be seen. I intended to go to Stewart River this fall prospecting, but have decided to go to work for wages this winter, and gain what further knowledge I can about mining, and then work my claim next summer, as it can be worked both summer and winter. Wages, I think, will be good this winter. Some miners here have already engaged men at $17 per day for eight months, but I judge that $15 a day will be about the rate of wages if there are not too many men reach here. It is reported here that there are thousands of men on the trail that will be in this fall, and if this is the case, wages may go down; but at present there is lots of work for all who come here, and I believe lots of gold for all that like to come after it;

THE TROUBLE IS TO FIND IT.

It is rather discouraging to sink a hole about 30 feet and find nothing, but this is being done every day. If two men did two feet in a day of 24 hours they are doing big work; so you can see some of the difficulties that meet you on the way to fortune. The worst difficulty you have to contend with is the supply of food. You may have enough to last you ten years, but the thing is to get it where you want to eat it.

It is worth all the way from 35 cents to 50 cents per pound to pack grub to Bonanza and Eldorado creeks, according to the time of year. Indians, and to Sulphur and Dominion creeks it is worth a dollar to a dollar and a half per pound. It sounds pretty steep, but even at that, all you can make is about $15 a day at packing. Imagine $15 a day for packing only 35 miles! What a snap! But one pack is enough. No person ever makes a second trip unless they have to. Provisions are very scarce here at present. You can only buy a small quantity at a time, and meat or bacon you cannot buy at all; and if it freezes up early before all the boats get here, there will be lots of people starving before spring, as there are a large number of men who have not got a pound of grub who are depending upon their boats. This place is 1,800 miles from the mouth of the river, and the men on the boats don't seem to understand the river, or how to run a boat up it.

THEY GET STUCK

on a sand bar and stay there for days until another boat comes along to pull them off; so you can see there is always enough uncertainty about their arriving to make the people who are depending upon them for their provisions feel rather anxious. Remember, though I don't advise the boys to come out here, especially those holding good situations, I don't think they will make any mistake in coming. Personally, I am satisfied with my prospects from what I have been able to learn so far. As high as $800 has been taken out in one pan this summer, but this is not an everyday occurrence, far from it. At the same time, men are to be seen cleaning up sluices and taking out gold by the handful. It is shovelled it about like so much wheat. Remember, this is no exaggeration. Old miners, who have been all over the world, stand aghast, and say that it is beyond the imagination of man. Only the other day a nugget was found worth $580, and on most of the dumps you can easily pick up handfuls of small nuggets without any trouble.

There is no doubt that the first boat that leaves here next spring will carry the largest load of gold

THAT WAS EVER AFLOAT.

Many men, however, have been here for years and have only just found these creeks and it may be years before anything like it is found again. There are men going out of this country who will tell you that a man has no chance here. Many who have come here too lazy to work expecting to get a claim worth a hundred thousand dollars the day they land, and because they can't they return disgusted, and say the country is no good. I think I have told you all I know about this region, except that the trials to the mines in summer are something that cannot be described, but you may be able to form some idea from the price of packing. The winter here is not so long as it said to be, but the cold, I believe is intense. I will give you more information about the climate in the spring. Since our arrival, the weather has been similar to the weather in Manitoba, very hot in the day, but cool at night, except that the nights are very short; in fact, on the way in we had no nights at all, but now have a certain amount of darkness, and in a short time we shall see very little daylight; but more about that later. Another thing, mosquitoes and flies are no worse here than are usually found in

SOME PARTS OF MANITOBA.

Dawson is beginning to assume quite a substantial appearance. The N. A. T. & T. store and warehouses, and the A. C. store and warehouses, are a credit to any town. A boat arrived last night with 400 tons of supplies for the A. C. Co., and they expect several more boats this fall, so you can imagine the stores are by no means small. There are about twenty saloons, several small stores, and all kinds of tradesmen's shops. You can buy almost everything you want here, but you have to pay for it. There is nothing to be bought for less than 25 cents. It looks strange to see a man in a store with his gold sack, when making his purchases, out of which is weighed by the storekeeper as much as is required to pay for the supplies bought. This is the way all trade is done here.

All the Winnipeg boys are well up to the present. We heard that a party left Winnipeg for here in July last, but we have not yet seen any of them. Yours sincerely

CHARLES GARBUTT.

LANCERS ATTACKED.

The Afridis Surprise the British Commanders—Fight in the Villages.

A despatch from Peshawur says:—The Afridis attacked a patrol of British lancers, near Fort Bara, on Friday morning. It was an unpleasant surprise to the British commanders to find that the enemy had ventured so close to Peshawur. Fort Bara is only a few miles distant from here.

A despatch from Simla says:— The Ameer of Afghanistan has ordered the arrest of any Afridi Jirgahs appearing at Cabul.

The troops under General Jeffreys had some severe fighting at the Villages of Agrah and Gat. The insurgent tribesmen occupied positions behind walls, and a hot engagement at close quarters was fought before the two villages were destroyed. Lieutenant Colonel O'Bryen and Lieutenant Haughton Clayton were killed. Lieut. Peacock was severely wounded; three British soldiers were killed and fifteen were wounded; seven native soldiers were killed and 23 wounded.

In consequence of their failure to accept the terms of the British commanders, the punishment of the Mohmands was resumed on Wednesday. Twelve of their villages were destroyed and their fortified towers were blown up without opposition.

PLOT AGAINST THE CZAR.

A Street Tunnelled at Warsaw in Anticipation of His Visit.

A despatch from Warsaw says:—Though an official denial will be forthcoming it has leaked out from official circles in such a manner as to leave no room for doubt that there was a deliberate and determined plot against Emperor Nicholas at the time of his recent visit to this city. Its success was only frustrated by accident. Several weeks before the arrival of the Imperial party, a number of persons, supposed to belong to the German Socialist party, undermined Novy Sviat, the principal street in Warsaw, between the Governor-General's palace and the royal castle. As the tunnel, which has been undertaken from the cellar of a beer house, approached completion, the conspirators became apprehensive of a collapse of the roadway and called in several Polish masons to build supports. The masons, whose suspicions were aroused, notified the police, and 130 arrests followed. Among those in custody are four distinguished German officers either on leave or belonging to the Landwehr, who had been active in the actual work of tunnelling. A number of merchants and manufacturers from the Town of Lodzy, Poland, are also implicated.

TYPHOID IN KENT.

Outbreak at Maidstone Assuming Alarming Proportions.

A despatch from London says:—The prevalence of typhoid fever at Maidstone, Kent, is increasing, and trade is absolutely at a standstill. There are now 1,172 cases of the disease, and there have been 46 deaths, six of which occurred last night. The surface impurities of the water supply, due to the drainage from a hop-picking encampment, have not abated. In addition to the many doctors and nurses who have arrived from other places to care for the sick, a large number of volunteer nurses have been advertised for. Some of the residents have become panic-stricken at the alarming state of affairs and the continual tolling of the church bells denoting the burial of the dead, and many are leaving their homes.

MOHMANDS SUBDUED.

Nothing Remains to be Done but Collect the Fines.

campaign against the Mohmands has been successfully concluded, and nothing now remains but to collect the fines. The upper Mohmands have been severely punished, and the lower Mohmands cowed by the success of the British troops, are accepting the terms of the British commanders. Raiders are looting in the vicinity of Hangu.

A force of insurgent tribesmen attacked Sadda on Wednesday, but were easily repulsed.

All the English women have been removed to places of safety in the Kurrum Valley.

THE AMEER'S LOYALTY.

A Deputation From the Tribesmen Turned Back With Scant Ceremony.

A despatch to The London Times from Simla says:—The Afridi and Orakzai deputation which started for Cabul to solicit the help of the Ameer was rudely checked at Jelalabad, where the Afghan officials turned the deputation back and refused its request for ammunition. This plain intimation from Abdur Rahman that he is resolved not to assist the tribesmen is a most striking proof of his loyalty to the treaties. The Mullahs have all along deluded the tribesmen with stories promising the Ameer's support, and the tribal leaders are only now learning the truth.

CROW'S NEST PASS.

How the Holes in the Hills Got the Name it Carries.

(The origin of name of the pass through which the new railway takes its course is commonly supposed to be connected with the killing and hatching receptacle of a well-known bird of sable hue. However and the discovery may be to the cartoonists, it is only in the cause of truth to say that the eastern ideas on the point are as usual far astray. As with the majority of western names, "the Crow's Nest Pass" is a translation of the Indian name applied to the pass before the white man's day. The derivation of the name as given by the redskin medicine man is that a large party of Crow Indians took refuge in the pass when pursued by their enemies, the Blackfoot, who came upon them in their "nest" and slaughtered them to a man.

HENCE "THE CROW'S NEST."

There is material enough in the Indian legends of the Alberta to fill a volume. Just to the northwest of the grand curve made by the Crow's Nest Railway just before it enters the mountainous country, a conspicuous round hill, known as Massacre Butte. Many years ago the low country between the Rocky Mountains and the Porcupine Hills formed a favourite passage for travellers and immigrants northward bound. It was on this route, immediately under the Butte mentioned, that a party of German immigrants were massacred by Indians. Men, women and children, none were spared but a fair-haired girl, who was taken away to the south, but as the story runs, there was so much quarrelling over her, that the chief of the band killed her to prevent further trouble, taking her scalp, which is said to be among the trophies of the late chief "Big Sun," to this day. Some little time ago there was dug up at Pincher Creek a skeleton, which the doctor pronounced to be that of a young female, and which an old squaw said was that of the last victim of the tragedy at Massacre Butte.

Other names of places in Southern Alberta are redolent of the cowboy, such as Whoop Up, Stand Off, Freeze Out. The Indian name for Pincher Creek means High Wood, and it has been suggested that the old name should take advantage of the spirit of change which is now upon the land and call their pretty village Highwood.

MAGNET IN SURGERY.

How a Broken Needle Was Extracted From a Woman's Hand.

The following remarkable account of the extraction of a needle from the body by means of a magnet.

"A young laundress thrust a broken needle into her right hand while washing clothes. The needle having disappeared in the flesh, the surgeon who was consulted several days after the accident refused to perform an operation, fearing lest he should be obliged to make a large number of incisions among the ligaments of articulation. Two months afterward the girl lost the use of her right hand, and the least movement of the fingers caused her exquisite pain. Drs. Gorinewski and Ceresin determined to extract the needle with the aid of a magnet, drawing it into a fleshy region where an incision could be made without danger. To cause this movement they chose a very feeble electro-magnet. But a difficulty arose; the needle having entered point first it would have to be drawn out backward, the broken part in advance.

"The first trial lasted two hours, with short intervals at rest, without appreciable result. Before the third trial the girl said that she felt a pricking in the palm of her hand near the place where the magnet had been applied and where the needle ought to appear. At the ninth sitting, finally, the needle appeared beneath the skin, and came out whole, broken end first, without pain and without loss of blood. It fixed itself to the pole of the electro-magnet and the young laundress was cured. The result—the drawing of a needle through the flesh—is very remarkable. In 20 hours after the first trial this needle was extracted from the inside of the hand after lying there more than two months."

POPULATION OF IRELAND.

Emigration Decreasing — Report of the Registrar-General.

The report of the registrar general, of Ireland, for the year 1896 has been issued as a blue book. It states that the marriage rate for that part of the united kingdom, although not high, in 1896 was considerably in excess of the decennial average, and was the highest for any year since 1871. The birth rate was somewhat above the average, and was the highest for any year since 1884, while on the other hand the death rate was much below the average, being only 16.6 per 1,000 and was the lowest for any year since 1871. The excess of births over deaths was 31,941. The loss by emigration amounted to 38,995, there was an apparent decrease of 7,054 in the population during the year. But against the decrease there is a set-off in immigration, of which no official record has been obtained. The estimated population in the middle of the year was 4,500,378. The rate of emigration last year per 1,000 of the estimated population was 8.6, the average rate for the previous ten years being 12.7. In 1894 its rate was as low as 7.8, whereas in 1887 it reached 17.1. The population of Ireland, including the military, naval and merchant service, amounted in 1822 to 6,802,708. From that period the number continued to increase until 1845, when it amounted to 8,295,061.

It then began to go through a continuous process of decline, falling below 7 millions in 1850, below 6 million in 1856, and below 5 million in 1884, the lowest point being reached last year. The emigration which took place in 1896 comprised 8,842 from the province of Leinster, 15,485 from Munster, 7,484 from Ulster, and 12,234 from Connaught. Of the total emigrants from Ireland last year 6.98 per cent. were under fifteen years of age, 83.7 per cent. between fifteen and thirty-five years old, 9.4 per cent. were thirty-five and upward, and in ten instances the ages were not specified. The great bulk, therefore, were in the prime of life.

AWFUL PRAIRIE FIRES.

TWO WOMEN AND FIVE CHILDREN BURNED TO DEATH.

Terrible Scenes of Death and Devastation in Manitoba—Charred Carcases of Live Stock—Many Farmers Homeless—Thousands of Bushels of Wheat Destroyed—Winnipeg at One Time Threatened.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: — The prairie fires which raged all over the country on Saturday, being fanned and driven by a gale of wind, died out during the night, and Sunday morning's sun dawned upon a terrible scene of death and devastation. Farmers' houses, implements, crops, and live stock were everywhere in the track of the holocaust consumed, and many farmers lost their all.

A most lamentable story comes from Beausejour, forty miles east of this city, where two women and five children named Moreski were burned to death. Fire came upon their house, which was in the woods, from different directions, simultaneously, and shut off all means of escape. Only a few charred remains were found in the morning.

There were many narrow escapes. Carcases of cattle, horses, and sheep are lying all over the district, and a number of families of foreigners are homeless, and utterly destitute. At Bagot, seventy miles west, the Canadian Pacific railway station and seven cars, the Dominion Grain Company's elevator, with twenty thousand bushels of wheat, Lawrie's store, Higginbotham's, Links' and Buchanan's stables, a cold storage warehouse, Farmer Waldron's farm buildings and crops were totally destroyed, the little town being practically wiped out of existence.

At Stoney mountain fire ran up to the Canadian Pacific railway platform, where by desperate efforts of the people its progress was stayed. The people in the meantime had stayed. Much hay and grain were consumed in this district.

In the Lake Francis district, northwest of the city, fires raged so extensive destruction of crops and hay. A young farmer named Markham was terribly burned while trying to save his property. He was brought into the hospital for treatment.

At Oakland, on the N.P.R., Portage branch, several hundred cords of wood and thousands of tons of hay were licked up. That section of this city there is a large hay marsh and the fire was driven over this in a terrible manner, consuming everything in its course. Nearly every farmer lost his hay, and many also lost their grain and implements. There were large bands of horses and cattle pasturing on the marsh, and to-day the charred carcases of the animals strew the ground every few paces. Jack rabbits and prairie chickens were also annihilated. People in the city were anxious for some hours, as it was feared the fire would come into the suburbs among the trees, where the most valuable residences are located. A timely change of wind averted this impending danger.

Appeals were made to all the churches on behalf of those rendered destitute on Sunday by the prairie fires.

THE ENGINEERING STRIKE

Fast Approaching a Close—Funds Running Very Low—Men are Anxious to Return to Work.

A despatch from London says:—The engineering dispute is believed to be really nearing its end. The union has paid out more than a year's subscriptions in strike pay. It also realized on a considerable amount of invested funds and some of the employers are bankrupt.

Several firms in London which have tried the eight-hour day have reverted to nine hours, finding that the eight-hour day did not result even in eight-ninths of the work done in the nine-hour day.

Stagnation in the allied trades is now beginning to affect 200,000 men. The union desires a conference with the employers and is even disposed to promise not to interfere with the management of the workshops if they will consider the question of hours. The employers say they do not wish a conference, but a settlement on the men are to return to work. Contracts are daily being diverted abroad.

The President of the Board of Trade has been consulted by the leaders of both sides, and there is now a fair prospect of a speedy conference of employers and federated trades, and a compromise on a basis of fifty-one working hours weekly.

A CRY FROM CRETE.

Mussulmans Complain of Their Hardships and ask the Sultan and Powers For Relief.

A despatch from Canea, Island of Crete, says:—The Mussulman notables have sent the following telegram to the Ambassadors of the powers of Constantinople and to the Sultan:—"Our position is becoming unbearable. Winter is approaching and we are without shelter, almost naked, and living on a hectogram of flour per day given us by Mussulman charity. Our Christian compatriots have burned our olives and the island will soon be denuded of timber. Sowing begins in October. If we do not return to our homes how can we live next season? Public charity has already expended 5,000,000 piastres, and it is doubtful if that source of relief can support us another month. We, too, are God's creatures. In the name of humanity, put an end to our desperate position."

THE CAMEL'S FOOT.

The camel's foot is like a soft cushion, peculiarly well adapted to the stones and gravel over which it is constantly walking. During a single journey through the Sahara, the horses of British officers have worn out three sets of shoes, while the camel's feet were not even sore.

1897.		OCTOBER.				1897.
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24/31	25	26	27	28	29	30

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, OCTOBER 7, 1897.

The Week's News.

Latest Happenings from all Parts of the Province.

Burglars in a Bank.

Merrickville, Ont., Oct. 2—Burglars entered the Union Bank premises here last night. It is not yet known whether they succeeded in getting into the vault as the door cannot be opened. The burglars must have been disturbed at their work as a number of their tools were left behind.

Child Burned to Death at Kingston.

Kingston, Oct. 2.—Fire early this morning destroyed Pipe's ice house and six cottages belonging to Joseph Newman. Newman's seven months' old son was burned to death. Newman was carrying him out, when smoke overcame him and he lost the child. The father was rescued in a badly burned condition and is now in the hospital. Mrs. Newman, the child's mother, Wm. Newman, a Whig reporter, and Miss Newman, were all more or less burned.

Rode With the Dead.

Owen Sound, October 2.—Hugh Fletcher, an eccentric old Scotchman, was driving home with a neighbor named Houston and was seated on the wagon, when he fell from his seat and was injured. He complained that his back was badly hurt, but nothing serious was anticipated. After getting on the wagon, Houston spoke to Fletcher, and, receiving no reply, took his hand and found he was dead. Dr. Allen Cameron, coroner, was notified of the occurrence and investigated the circumstances. He found that Fletcher's neck had been broken and decided that no inquest was necessary.

112 Years Old.

Last week an old lady known as Dootress Orr, died at the House of Industry, Kingston. She was born on May 8th, 1785, which made her at the time of her death 112 years of age. She resided for many years in Fredericksburgh and afterwards removed to Napanee where she practiced healing according to a system of her own, and made a respectable living until, through failing health and infirmity, she became reduced in circumstances. She was admitted to the House of Industry at the age of one hundred years.

Trenton Man Killed.

It was a shocking accident at Gilmour and Co. new limits, at Canoe Lake, one day in the latter part of last week, and was the first fatal accident which has occurred there. Edward Choinard who had left Trenton some time ago at the new limits, was engaged at work at an edging machine in the mill, when he was struck by a deal, which was thrown from the large saw. The large piece of wood struck the unfortunate man over the heart and was injured so severely that he only lived a few minutes. His remains were brought home, and the funeral took place on Tuesday from his late residence east Trenton. The deceased leaves a wife and large family, who will have the sympathy of many friends, among whom the sad event has cast a gloom.—Trenton Advocate.

Attempted Highway Robbery.

Napanee Beaver :—On Saturday night last Mr. Robert W. Denison of North Fredericksburgh, accompanied by two lady friends, was returning home from Napanee, about 10 o'clock in the evening. As they were near the grove east of Mr. Stanley File's farm, three men suddenly confronted them, one grabbing the horse by the head and another demanding their money or their life. Mr. Denison made a pretence of giving his pocketbook, and as the man approached to take it, he grasped the fellow by the throat and gave him a violent push backwards. The third man tried to pull one of the ladies from the buggy, but the other lady struck the horse with the whip causing him to break from the man who was holding him and to get out of the reach of the villains, one of whom called to the other to shoot. After such attempts as this, it is high time that all suspicious characters prowling around should be arrested and compelled to give an account of themselves.

Ruffled Temper.

Vanity Fair Warns the Americans that John Bull is Getting Somewhat Impatient.—A Case where "Gunpowder will have to be Used."

London, October 1.—A long leader appears in to-day's Vanity Fair, which affords a striking example of the bitter anti-American sentiment which a section of the English press is fostering.

It says in part.

"In former attempts to ruffle our temper the Secretary of State had the good sense not to go too far. It now looks as if he had just overstepped the limits of our extraordinary patience; for, if we really mean to maintain our united Empire if all the embraces exchanged, all the honeyed words, all the cheers and rejoicings of which we have lately partaken, mean anything—then it is quite certain that we cannot allow our colonies to be menaced, even by a country made by our blood and our good strong arms.

"This time it looks as though we would have to do something to suppress the Yankees. Unless this constant annoyance from Washington shall cease, unless Americans are taught to peacefully recognize that we are a great and powerful nation, gun powder will have to be used.

"We do not wish to see the United States put back many years. We are not in the slightest degree anxious to make history for them; but America must understand that there are bounds to our good nature, and that we have a terrible dangerous temper underlying our usually unruffled placidity—a temper it will not be good for her to rouse.

"Unhappily hatred breeds hatred. The Englishman is beginning to loathe him whom he once honored with the name of cousin. If the American people hate the English and the English return the dislike, what can be the result? We would not prophesy; we rather pray for a return of American sanity in time to cure the follies of youth. America, after all, is little better than a mere baby."

The Deaf and Dumb Institute at Belleville has re-opened with an attendance of 270.

A Great Discovery.

A Kingston Physician out with an Invention for Observing the Bones with the Naked Eye.

Kingston, Ont., Sept. 30.—Dr. Jas. Third, superintendent of the General Hospital has, after six months' research, made a great discovery, the perfecting of the fluoroscope, by which surgeons will be greatly aided in their work. With a sheet of heavy academy board chemically prepared with Dr. Third's discovery and placed in the fluoroscope over the end furthest from the eyes, it is possible to look through opaque bodies and substances, with the aid of the X rays, the object being focussed between the rays and the fluoroscope. By the use of Dr. Third's discovery it is possible to look through a human body and note every portion thereof. The photographing is now no longer necessary. Dr. Third does not claim credit for discovering the fluoroscope, but he does claim to have discovered a combination of chemicals which makes the use of the fluoroscope practical and possible in aiding surgical work. He does not, for obvious reasons, care to make known the nature of the chemicals he uses, beyond the fact that they are a combination of crystalline salts. Everything else has been tried in connection with fluoroscopes, but without any degree of success.

Three farmers in the vicinity of Kinburn have been fined $30 and costs for watering the milk which they sent to the cheese factory there, and one farmer was fined $10 for keeping the strippings.

A petition was presented to the council of Rawdon bearing the signature of 347 persons, asking that a Local Option By-law for that township be passed and submitted to the ratepayers to be voted on at the next municipal election, which will be held on Monday, Jan. 3rd, 1898.

A most wonderful escape from death is reported from Lansdowne in connection with the burning of a barn. Lightning struck the building while a man was harnessing a horse. The lightning killed the animal and set fire to the barn. The man was in the act of adjusting the bridle when the horse fell dead beside him. He was knocked down and rendered unconscious. Parties attracted to the fire rescued him from a horrible death as he certainly would have perished. His right arm was rendered powerless from the shock for some days.

OPENING DAYS of MILLINERY and MANTLES

At A. MILNE'S will take place on

Friday and Saturday, October 8th and 9th.

NEW HATS AND BONNETS.

SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS.—Special display of Imported Pattern Hats.

Our Trimmed Millinery has never been so beautiful and varied, representing all the newest fancies in English, French and American Styles.

NEW FALL JACKETS.—All Perfect Fitting, Tailor-Made, Latest Styles and Colors in Tweeds, Beaver Cloths, Black, Curl, Cheviot, etc., etc.

Our Dress Goods Department is complete. A cordial invitation to all.

ALEX. MILNE.



BARGMAN & CO.,

Dealers in WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELLERY.

Mullett's Block, two doors south of Windsor Hotel.



We have just bought the stock of K. Shapery, the reliable jeweller of Toronto, at 60 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR, which we are prepared to sell to our customers at

BARGAINS NEVER BEFORE HEARD OF IN MADOC.

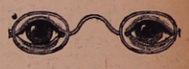
FOR EXAMPLE.—See our ALARM CLOCKS at 75 cents each, regular price $1.50 to $2.00.

It will pay you to call and examine our Rings—for Engagements and Weddings—at the very lowest prices. All other goods equally low.

REPAIRING DEPARTMENT.—We have engaged James K. Callaghan, late of Toronto, to take charge of our Repairing Department. He comes highly recommended as a first-class workman, and is prepared to give the best satisfaction and at moderate prices.



A large stock of solid Gold and Gold-filled Spectacles just in. See them.



A Call Solicited.

Cash paid for old Gold and Silver.

BARGMAN & CO.

New Advertisements.

Boar for Service.

A Thoroughbred Yorkshire Boar for Service. Continued through the fall and winter season. Terms, $1.00.

T. WILSON,
40-4 Thomasburg.

Lost.

On the road between Bannockburn and Queensboro, on Sunday, 19th inst., a Boy's brown Frize Overcoat. The finder will be suitably rewarded by returning same to

G. E. DULMAGE,
Bannockburn P. O.

Voters List Court.

Notice is hereby given that a Court will be held pursuant to the Ontario Voters List Act of 1889 by his Honor, the Judge of the County Court of the County of Hastings at the Town Hall, Millbridge, on the 18th day of October, 1897, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters List of the municipality of the united townships of Tudor and Cashel for 1897.

All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

39-3w CHAS. DONALDSON,
Township Clerk.

Dated 25th of Sept., 1897.

BE FAIR WITH YOURSELF

AND SEE OUR POPULAR STYLES IN

Men's and Boys' Clothing,

Hats and Caps, and Men's Furnishing Goods.

No question about these goods. No question about prices. They make none better,—none can sell cheaper. Depend upon us for satisfaction and value for your money.

We offer the best **$5 SUITS** for Men your ever saw, and are making Suits and Overcoats to order.

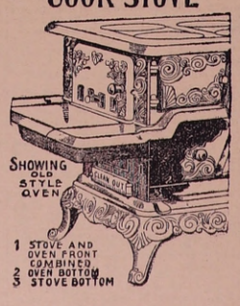
50 MEN'S and BOYS' OVERCOATS to be cleared out at about half price.

W. H. O'FLYNN,

POST OFFICE BLOCK.

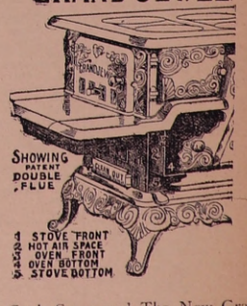
THE OLD

COOK STOVE



THE NEW

GRAND JEWEL



The above cuts show the difference between the old Cook Stove and The New Grand Jewel. This is the only cook stove made that has the patent double flue in front of the oven, which makes it a perfect baker. It burns less wood than the old-fashioned stove, and will save the price of itself in a few years.

Call and inspect this stove; it is a pleasure to show it.

CONNOR & RICHARDSON,
Hardware, Tinware and Stoves.

IT WON'T HURT YOU

To get our prices on our New Fall Dress Goods.

We Don't Believe You

Know what a lot of Dress Goods we have. See our Special Assortment in Low and Medium-Priced Tweed Effects. All Nice New Goods.

YOU'RE MISSING A GOOD THING

If you fail to call and examine our Ladies' Underwear. We have a splendid range in all qualities. See our special Ladies' Vest, THE "STARTLER," the Best Value in the trade. Only 25 cents each.

..GOOD TIMES..

May not strike us all at once but they are coming as sure as Xmas. If you have put off buying a NEW SUIT, come now. Assortments never better and prices never lower—and you must have Clothes. We guarantee to fit your figure and also your purse. Prove it by giving us your order.

BELAIR & McMASTER.

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, OCTOBER 7, 1897.

HOME NEWS

—The gold fields of Canada are making more excitement in the world than did the gold fields of Australia or California.

—A full attendance of members of the I. O. O. F. is requested for Monday evening next, 11th inst. Degree work on hand,

—Conductor Kerr lost a valuable dog by poison on Monday. The party who administered the poison is known to Mr. Kerr.

—Mr. J. C. Dale caught another large maskalunge on Tuesday evening. He will soon have a reputation as the "boss troller" of the Moira.

—Mr. George Easterbrook expects to leave Tweed next week for South Africa, where he will have charge of extensive mills for a big British company.

A newspaper has this advertisement: —"Found, a kid glove. If the owner will leave the other at this office, he will greatly oblige the finder."

☞ The public are invited to attend Cross & Co's fall millinery opening on Friday and Saturday, 8th and 9th October.

—NOTICE.—Parties who have Rifles or any other articles belonging to No. 4 Co., 49th Batt., will please return same at once or charges will be entered against them.

—The annual Missionary Meetings will be held in the Methodist church on Sunday, October 17th. Rev. T. M. Campbell, Chairman of the Campbellford District, will be the preacher.

—Rev. S. T. Bartlett attended the Tamworth District Epworth League Convention at Arden this week. He led a Conference on League work, and gave an address at the evening session.

—As a result of the recent revival services in the Methodist church at Tweed, conducted by Rev. A. H. Ranton, upwards of 125 conversions are reported so have been made, many being adherents of neighboring churches.

☞ Employ G. A. Rollins to put up your pipes.

—A raspberry vine, with numerous large, ripe berries, was left in the office a few days ago by Miss Nellie Connor, of this village. Certainly a curiosity at this time of year.

—Belair & McMaster, merchants, of this village, are preparing for a hustling fall trade, and to show that they are a wide-awake firm and fully alive to the necessities of the case they commence right by enlarging their advertising space to three times its original size. The live advertiser is the hustling merchant, and the public appreciates both factors which work for the buyer's benefit in every case.

☞ SPECTACLES at Atkins.

☞ Lamps, Lanterns, Lamp Glasses at G. A. Rollins'.

—Censure is a tax a man pays to the public for being eminent.

—Flattery is a sort of bad money to which our vanity gives currency.

☞ Cross & Co's fall millinery opening will be held on Friday and Saturday, 8th and 9th October.

—An Almonte gardener has the distinction of raising 40 potatoes in one hill.

—A Prince Edward farmer has sold his fruit as it hangs in the orchard for $2,000.

—The greatest part of mankind employ their first years in making their last miserable.

—Mr. Joe. A. Chambers, Madoc's new collector of taxes, will be "after you" in a few days now.

—Burglars are operating in the city of Belleville. Two residences were entered last week.

☞ After a two week's vacation Dr. Wright, Dentist, will open his office in the new Wood Block.

—The Rev. H. E. Curts, will officiate at both services in the Methodist church next Sunday. The Pastor will be at Marmora holding Missionary Anniversaries.

—Mr. Tom Scott, practical barber of Madoc, has added to his shop a full line of tobaccos, cigars and smokers' supplies, and customers can buy the finest the land can produce. Call in and see him.

—An exchange says: "There is no insect that will eat either the root or stalk of buckwheat, and sowing it on any piece of ground for two years will kill wire worms, by furnishing them nothing to eat.

—The Jewish citizens of Toronto and Montreal on Monday of last week, concurrently with their brethren the world over, celebrated the first day of the year 5658 of the Hebrew calender, which is dated from the creation.

—The potato which took 1st prize at Coe Hill Fair has been placed in our window for exhibition. The tuber weighs 5 lbs. 1 oz., and was presented to us by Mr. Geo. Paterson, of Coe Hill, by whom it was grown.—Marmora Herald.

☞ Ladies should not miss Milne's Millinery Opening on the 8th and 9th October. The exhibit will be one of the best seen for years.

—Connor & Richardson, hardware merchants, have something new in the cook stove line to show their customers this week. They claim it to be a perfect baker, and as such it should be welcomed in many households. See the improved stove illustrated in their advt. in this issue, and then call and see the stove itself at their store.

—Some Belleville thieves are guilty of stealing grave-stones from a disused cemetery in that city. Large monuments as well as small stones have been carried away, and, it is said, taken to a certain marble works and there worked over and sold again as new.

☞ A. Milne's Millinery Opening will be held on Friday and Saturday, October 8th and 9th.

—The following appointment has been gazetted: 49th Hastings Battalion of Rifles—Surgeon-Major and Honorary Surgeon Lieut.-Col. Robert Tracy is permitted to resign and to retain rank. To be Surgeon-Major, Surgeon-Lieut. John Jay Farley, vice Tracy retired.

☞ The Ladies of Madoc and surrounding country are cordially invited to visit the Fall Millinery Opening at A. Milne's on Friday and Saturday, October 8th and 9th.

—A new lodge of the P. P. A. has been organized in Ottawa. It is, however, composed of members of all the denominations, all being bicyclists, and having for their object better roads. The full name is the Perfect Path Association.

—The statement is made that old rags are treated chemically, distilled and converted into whiskey. Why not? In the economy of nature the water of the earth rises in clouds to fall again as rain, and since, as everybody knows, whiskey makes rags, why should not rags make whiskey?

☞ First-class Girls wanted at the Windsor House, Madoc. Highest wages paid.

—A farmer lately sold Mr. George Edwards, of Carleton Place, a quantity of what was supposed to be butter. On cutting into the composition the interior was found to consist of lard. The veneer of butter was put on in a very artistic manner, showing a greater degree of ingenuity than honesty in the man. The artist was recognized and has since fallen into the clutches of the law for another illegal action.

☞ Wire and cut Nails, Glass and Putty at G. A. Rollins'.

Finger Crushed Off.

Yesterday afternoon Mr. Peter Vankleek, bus driver, had the top of one of his fingers cut off by a heavy trunk crushing his hand against the waggon box while he was assisting to load a traveller's trunks for the train.

A Mammoth Sunflower.

Undoubtedly, the largest sunflower ever grown in Elzevir, if not in Hastings, is now on exhibition at Levi Bradshaw's. It measures 16 inches in diameter. This sample of vegetation confirms the fact that the fertility of the land in this section is the very best. —Tweed News.

Madoc Cheese Board.

At the regular meeting of the Board on Tuesday evening, 6250 boxes were boarded for colored and 665 boxes for immediate shipment. 9¾c bid for selections, and 9¼c for balance of Board. No sales.

A good deal of cheese was sold last week after the Board meeting, the prices ranging from 9¼c to 9¾c.

The Conservative Leader.

Mr. J. P. Whitney, M. P. P., the Conservative leader in the Legislature, will address a public meeting at Tweed on the 14th inst. Messrs. Corby, Northrup, and other prominent local members of the party will also be present.

Correction.

In our report of the Village Council proceedings in last issue, the name Councillor Brown should read Councillor Bowen as the one who seconded the motion for J. A. Chamber's appointment as Collector. Coun. Brown being in the chair was debarred from moving or seconding motions just then.

Leaving Madoc.

Every reader of THE REVIEW in Madoc village will voice our sentiments of regret at the removal this week of Mrs. E. L. Weiss and family to join her husband at Bancroft, where they have decided to reside for the future. We want new citizens—not old ones moving away from our little village, but in this case the best wishes of the whole community will go with Mr. and Mrs. Weiss to their new home.

Madoc Model School.

The School Board last week fitted up an extra room in the Model School building, and engaged Miss O'Rielly as teacher, who commenced her duties on Monday morning. The new Department, which will rank between the Second and Third Divisions, has been made up of classes from Miss Campbell's senior and Miss Whytock's junior scholars, the attendance at the start being about 38. This makes a staff of seven teachers now engaged in the Madoc Model School.

Heavy Loss by Fire.

On Saturday last, during the day, fire broke out in the store of Miss Holden, at King's Corners, Huntingdon, and totally destroyed the building, together with stock of goods, household furniture, etc. Very little was saved; Miss Holden's loss will therefore be heavy as she was also owner of the building in which the store and dwelling was situated. We have not learned how the fire originated. There was an insurance of $1000 on the whole property.

A Clever Student.

At the recent examinations, John C. Mackintosh, son of Inspector Mackintosh of this village, a youth not yet 17 years of age, was awarded a Senior Leaving or First Class Certificate. Owing to the fact that he did not write at the regular Senior Leaving Examination but at the Honor Matriculation Examination, the announcement of the results have been delayed. This stamps "Jack" as a very clever student, and also speaks well for the Owen Sound Collegiate Institute, which he attended last year. He returns this week to the same school for another term.

Harvest Thanksgiving.

The annual Harvest Thanksgiving of St. John's Church, in this village, will be held on Thursday, 7th inst. The services of the day will be a celebration of the Holy Communion at 8.30 a.m., and choral even song at 7.30 p.m. The preacher at the evening service will be Rev. Clare Worell, M. A., Professor of English Literature at Kingston Military College. Prof. Worell's reputation for true oratory stands high, and a decided treat may be safely relied upon. As usual the ladies of the congregation will have the church interior decorated with flowers, fruits, plants, grain, foilage, etc., and something really pleasing and artistic may be looked for. The collection at both services are for the "general purpose funds" of the church.

A Night of Travel.

Rev. S. T. Bartlett had a large party of delighted "personally conducted" travellers with him through the land of the rose, shamrock and thistle, on Monday evening. The trip was most thoroughly enjoyed by all who attended at the Methodist church, and the large auditorium was well filled. Like everything else Mr. Bartlett does, he did this job well. With the aid of a powerful lime-light stereopticon and about one hundred and fifty beautiful and life-like views he carried his passengers on an excursion such as only the wealthiest of us can ever hope to take in the real. The series opened with beautiful colored pictures of the Rose, Shamrock, and Thistle, followed by Her Majesty, the Queen. Then the trip commenced, starting with Robinson & Vankleek's 'bus and Conductor Kerr's train at Madoc station, on to New York, thence across the ocean to London, visiting many interesting sights in the great metropolis, through some of the finest scenery in England, through the Highlands and chief cities of Scotland, through Ireland's leading cities and beautiful scenery, such as the Lakes of Killarney, and thence back to Madoc again. Throughout the series Mr. Bartlett introduced a large number of local pictures of the village and surroundings that evoked considerable applause. The Rev. gentleman's lecture accompanying was very interesting. The views were without doubt the finest collection ever introduced to a Madoc audience, and these are, we understand, only about one-seventh of Mr. Bartlett's stock on hand. The proceeds were handed to the ladies for parsonage furnishings fund.

They were Seizing.

Harry Harris and Chas. Empey, of Stirling, were charged before the Magistrate this week with forcibly entering the barn of Archie Thompson, Rawdon, to seize goods under an execution. The case was settled on Tuesday.

Mammoth Growth.

Mr. Robt. McGuire, of Hungerford, beats the County for large vegetables this year, on which he has taken three first prizes at neighboring fairs. At Tweed fair last week he had a squash weighing 107 pounds, a pumpkin weighing 105 pounds, and six sugar beets weighing 65½ pounds. We have heard of nothing to equal this exhibition this season.

Deer Hunting Season.

As the deer hunting season approaches local sportsmen are preparing their "outfits" for the annual sojourn to the woods. Game Warden Smith, of Belleville, reports the prospects for this district as follows:—

"Partridge are scarce in my district, owing to the frequency of thunderstorms and the prevalence of wet weather during the period of hatching. Thunderstorms kill young domestic turkeys, and we think it is the same with partridge. Reports from the districts north of Belleville are that deer are plentiful. Ducks are scarce, and this is no doubt due to the continued fine weather. The birds have not yet commenced to come down from the north. Black squirrels are numerous, owing to the protection given them."

A list of persons from whom deer licenses can be purchased has been compiled by Chief Game Warden Tinsley, in Toronto, those in this district being as follows: Belleville, H. K. Smith; Madoc, B. O'Hara and M. Maybee; Marmora, B. C. Hubbel; Napanee, H. Wesley Huff.

Madoc High School.

Result of an examination in Botany held in Form I. of of Madoc High School. Value of paper 100.

Gertrude Weir	77
Fred. Dougan	76
Karl Wilson	75
Harry Wright	67
Harry Jones	66
Walter Whytock	65
Maggie Vankleek	63
Archie Cameron	59
Melville Caverly	57
Ella Meagher } Blanche Ross }	56
Tena McKinnon	55
Harry Francis	53
Gertie Broadworth	50
Dugald Cameron	49
Frances Stewart	43
Allan R. Dafoe	41
William Harvey	38

MARRIED

BEST—FRANK.—At the Methodist Parsonage, Eldorado, September 29th, by the Rev. H. B. Rowe, Joseph H. Best, of Madoc, to Carrie Frank, of Tudor.

BAKER—KELLY.—Mr Chas. Baker, of Tweed, and Miss Maria Kelly, daughter of Mr. John Kelly, of Elzevir, were married at the R. C. Church, Madoc, by the Rev. Father Davis, on Monday.

CRAIG—SULMAN.—At the residence of the mother of the bride, John St., Belleville, on Wednesday, Sept. 29, 1897, by Rev. E. McIntyre, Charles Will Craig, barrister, of Tweed, to Ella E., youngest daughter of the late William Sulman.

PECK—ASHBURY.—Miss Emily Ashbury, of Belleville, second daughter of the late George Ashbury, was united in marriage Monday morning to Mr. Geo. Peck, of Crookston. The ceremony took place in Christ Church by the rector, Rev. C. J. H. Hutton.

Personal Mention.

All readers and friends of THE REVIEW are invited to contribute to this department, otherwise we cannot be held responsible for missing some of the most interesting and important happenings.

Mrs. Geo. H. Brown, of Stirling, is home for a visit this week.

Mr. Harry Johnson, of Coe Hill, gave THE REVIEW a call last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sills, of Tweed, spent Sunday last with their parents in Madoc.

Mrs. J. R. Brown, of Napanee, paid a visit to friends in Madoc during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Huffman, of Peterboro, visited the latter's mother, Mrs. J. G. Deans, this week.

Mr. Horace Seymour has been confined to his room for the past week or two, through illness.

Mr. Ford Sutton, son of Dr. Sutton, left this week for Toronto to take up his medical studies at the University.

Dr. Wright, dentist, is taking his holidays this week. Next week he will open his new dental parlors in the Wood block.

Mr. Joseph James, of Actinolite, was in the village last week. He had made an extensive trip around the Madoc district mines on his bicycle.

Mrs. W. A. McMaster will represent the Society of the Methodist Church in Madoc at the meeting of the Woman's Missionary Society held in Peterboro this week.

Mrs. Jno. Nickle is in attendance at the Woman's Missionary Convention held in Peterborough, as the representative delegate of the Eldorado branch of that society.

We were favored with a call on Saturday last from Prof. Lasher, who has successful classes in singing at Queensboro and Allen Settlement. The Professor thinks of organizing a vocal music class in Madoc. Many of our young readers would doubtless embrace the golden opportunity.

Mr. Cameron Brown, managing editor of the Belleville Sun, and Dr. C. W. Belton, of London, Ont., took a drive to the "Richardson," "Craig," "Bannockburn" and other mines in this neighborhood this week. Both gentlemen favored THE REVIEW with a call on Tuesday.

Mr. Thomas Richardson, whose father was the original owner of the famous "Richardson" mine when gold was first discovered in Madoc about thirty years ago, is back to this neigborhood again after an absence of fourteen years, visiting his old friends. He gave THE REVIEW a call on Tuesday. Mr. Richardson is a resident of Kent County, in Western Ontario.

Belleville Post Office.

Reduced to the Status of a Town Office.

Intelligencer:—Belleville is a town once more, inasmuch as her post office is concerned. Inspector Merrick, of Kingston, was in the city on Friday and transferred the office from Mr. John Taylor, the late Postmaster, to Mr. Thos. Duncan, the present occupant of the office.

The following ladies and gentlemen will compose the staff under the new regime:

Postmaster—Mr. Thos. Duncan.
Clerks—Messrs. Alf. Gillen.
" J. J. Lynch.
" J. H. Reeves.
" Walter Taylor.
Miss Mary Kennedy.
" Dora Frost.

Those dismissed are Messrs. W. B. Walker, W. J. Embury, B. L. Hargrove and Miss M. I. Newbery.

The new clerks are Walter Taylor, a G. T. R. fireman, son of Edward Taylor, engineman of the G. T. R., and Miss Dora Frost, a daughter of Mr. John G. Frost.

☞ Highest prices paid for hides of all kinds. Connor & Richardson.

THE SLATER SHOE

"Commonsense" Shape

—the business man's shoe. Sensible, comfortable, prosperous looking, and fine. Tapers but slightly from ball of foot to toe, which is round, full and low, with pliant roomy box. Laced, Buttoned, Congress, Oxford. Black—Tan—Seal-brown—Carmine, or Wine. Sizes, 5 to 11, widths, A. to E. Goodyear Welt. $3.00, $4.00, $5.00 Stamped on the sole—

CATALOGUE FREE

"The Slater Shoe."

MAKERS MONTREAL.

THE EASY-RUNNING

CLEVELAND

Is known all over the civilized world as the

SAFEST and MOST DURABLE BICYCLE.

H. A. LOZIER and Co., TORONTO.

AUSTRALIAN GOLD CRAZE.

IN ITS TIME WAS JUST AS BAD AS KLONDIKE.

And the Diggings were Really Richer—Men who Kicked Fortunes from the Sand—A Big Nugget.

The Alaska gold fields are not the richest in the world for virgin gold; nor are the "finds" there more sensational than those in the famous Australian fields in Victoria. The fevered excitement and mad rush to the Klondike gold fields recalls the scenes and human pictures of the Ballarat and Bendigo, Sandhurst, gold fields of Australia. Ballarat and Bendigo proved to be the richest finds, and the richest auriferous bed the world has ever seen. For more than three years after the first discovery of gold on the field, "toe-pick miners," walked the valleys and the ravines hunting the nuggets on the surface; perhaps on no hundred fields in the world were so many and valuable nuggets found as on these neighbouring field of Ballarat and Bendigo in the colony of Victoria.

"Toe-pick miners" were those without tool or pan, who simply walked about the field and picked up the yellow "pebbled" as they could find them among the sand and stones which they scattered with the toes of their shoes. They kicked for gold; strange to say, they were highly rewarded for their silly effort—silly from a miner's standpoint.

In less than eighteen months from the sensational find at Buningyong, 50,000 people tented on the Ballarat field, picking, dishing or kicking for gold. From that day, in 1854, until now there have never been less than 40,000 miners on the field. There are now nearly 100,000 people in the city of Ballarat, living on the hundreds of miles of drives beneath it, the Band and Albion claim alone having nearly 100 miles of drives and shafts nearly 3,000 feet deep. So mad was the rush and so eager the crowd that no one thought of taking time to build a house. For years—until the alluvial country was immeasurably turned over or pegged into fixed claims and the Bendigo "rush" diverted the stream—the city of Ballarat was a city of white tents. The first brick chimney was a curiosity.

IT STILL STANDS.

The gold escorts which carried the fabulous treasures into Melbourne gave that 100 miles of country the aspect of a military patrol. Every tongue told of the new Eldorado, but no one told of the suffering and chagrin of the unlucky ones, and no one found his head cool enough to figure out the loss an alluvial field was to the country. Men foolishly sold their farms, stock, stores, boats, jewels or whatever they had and rushed pell mell to this excited canvas city, half prepared, and either ate and tramped out their gold in search of more gold or had it mercilessly taken from them.

The cost of living in such an inac-per day. Thus 150,000 miners were putting $1,000,000 a day in the ground and taking out less than $250,000. But no one thought of that. Men everywhere was making rich finds, and the gold escorts were carrying away large amounts of gold. These were inflammable facts which lured a new batch and painted a new yellow hope to the erstwhile unlucky diggers. Bendigo was 75 miles away and was as rich nearly as Ballarat, while nuggety patches chained the road between at Maryboro, Cluneo, Cuswick and other places. One could almost speak from man to man along the whole distance, for men tramped back and forth excited by each new sensational find, passing the news along. Every hill and dale was alive with men in

SEARCH OF THE CRAVED METAL.

The old surface miner left Ballarat diggings nearly a quarter of a century ago when systematic reefing set it to mine the rock in the bowels of the earth. The last sensation on this famous field was in 1879 when the Hirschfield "pot" was struck. Some one found a sandlode in a yard and followed it into a gutter. It was called "golden gully." It was simply a sand-wash lodged in a small rift, or was the filling up of a small ditch from some rich source. More than 1,000 ounces of gold were taken from it, which netted the owner $25,000, and set every crazy loon to digging up his yard for an expected find. There were over 200 "Mother Hirschfield," "Sister Hirschfield," and "Queen Hirschfield," and with some designating number or prefix named after the original ditch. It is now extinct. Another, the "Gold-Point-Gutter," took out $300,000 of alluvial gold

IN FORTY-FOUR DAYS.

In its ten years of tent and semi-tent life Ballarat put more than twice as much gold in the ground in search of the metal than she took out. It came from other parts, so she did not feel the strain. And as millions of it came from abroad, Australia did not feel it. She only felt the unrest and the temporary high price of living entailed.

It remains to be said that the aboriginal meaning of baal-a-arat is "without a rat." The fact is that there is not a rat in the modern well built city of 100,000 inhabitants. Those who have attempted to explain this curious circumstance say that it is because of the mineral character of the whole country. Perhaps the hungry miners either exterminated the breed by eating them or so cleaned up all the available food at the terribly high price of it that the domestic mouse starved on the cheese cloth. Miners arrived much faster than food. They walked, and rode everything, which could carry them, seldom thinking of food or the price of it. But that is true of every gold field, and every feverish rush to a new field. The succeeding generations of man never did profit by the poverty, suffering and failures of the ones before it in gold mining. The old fever has lost none of its fervor or folly.

Kidney Trouble Cured.

A WELL-KNOWN HOTEL-KEEPER RELATES HIS EXPERIENCE.

He Suffered Greatly from Kidney Trouble and Indigestion—He Doctored for a Long Time Without Getting Any Relief.

From the Standard, Cornwall.

The march of the world's progress is forced, protracted and continuous, the competition for supremacy is keen. The man of business must keep rank if he would secure any covetable measure of success. The watchfulness, vigilance and thought involved in modern superintendency produces a severe strain on the physical and mental powers of modern business men, and exposes them to the attacks of certain diseases. Considering that much depends on health in this struggle, it behooves those who would be victorious, to guard against the first approach of disease. Neglect of early adjustment of digestive and kidney disorders is often fraught with dire results, added to this is the unpardonable trifling with health by experimenting with all manner of worthless decoctions. It is simply invaluable to make the acquaintance of a safe and effective remedy such as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. James Macpherson, hotel keeper in the village of Lancaster, Glengarry county, has done business for a number of years in Lancaster, and having successfully catered for the patronage of the travelling public therefore is favorably known not only at home but also abroad. In conversation with a newspaper reporter he enumerated some of his ailments and how he was cured. About two years ago he said, "my whole digestive apparatus seemed to become disordered. Some days I could move around, then again I would be obliged to go to bed. I tried several things but with indifferent success. Occasionally I felt relieved, but in a day or two the old symptoms would return with a more depressing effect. This kind of thing went on until I became troubled with my kidneys, which was a very annoying addition to my sufferings. I was restless, with a sensation of sickness at the stomach, with intermittent pain in the small of my back. I was miserable enough when I consulted the doctor who probably did me some good, because I felt relieved. The doctor's medicine was taken and his directions obeyed, but I did not improve. I had heard of the fame of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My wife believed in them and urged me to try them. I am glad I did so, for after taking one box I felt better, and I continued taking the pills until I was completely cured. This summer I had an attack of the same complaints and I found Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as effective as before. I had this advantage, my knowledge and belief in the pills saved me from costly and tedious experimenting such as I had undergone previously. I may further add that both myself and Mrs. Macpherson have derived much benefit from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I can cordially recommend them to those who are suffering similarly."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

CLAIRVOYANCE.

I see, said the gypsy, a dark woman who will cause you trouble in money matters.

Great heavens! murmured Chollie. Is that washerwoman going to hold me laundwy for wansom again?

THE KLONDYKE'S WEALTH.

Would be No Inducement to the Sufferer if it Stood Between Him and Perfect Health.

H. H. Little, Campbellford, writes: "About one year ago I had a severe attack of typhoid fever and it left my system in a very weak and nervous condition, in fact, so badly that I despaired of recovery. I was induced to try South American Nervine. In a remarkably short time my health improved, and when I had taken a few bottles I was completely cured and have better health since than for years before."

Dr. Andres, Beaver Hall, Montreal, writes: "For burns and sores it is really far better than any remedy I know of; it is mild and safe to use, and it makes a splendid plaster. Where an Anodyne is required, and when Aconite or Belledonna might be dangerous, a 'Quickcure' plaster gives relief in fifteen minutes."

$100 REWARD, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Nevada is the most sparsely settled state in America. There are nearly two and a half square miles to each inhabitant; next comes Idaho, with one inhabitant to each square mile.

THE GOLD RUSH

Is Not More Enthusiastic Than Are the Praises of the Thousands who are Living To-day Because of South American Kidney Cure.

Thousands verify what is claimed of South American Kidney Cure. Greatest, safest, quickest acting, permanent results. A specific for kidney disorders in young or old, male or female. It enjoys the distinction of a hearty recommendation by most eminent physicians. It relieves distressing kidney disease in six hours. Never fails to cure if persisted in. Acts directly on the circulation, and eradicates from the system all solids and foreign substances which clog up these sanitary organs of the human anatomy. You test what others have proved. These words from a letter received to-day: "I despaired of recovery until I used South American Kidney Cure."

A SHREWD MERCHANT.

We can't afford to go through this world with gloomy faces.

Not much we can't; if we do we make our creditors think we are getting ready to fail, and they will jump on us.

Dr. Holford-Walker, now so widely known as the physician of Rotherham House, Isabella street, Toronto, his private hospital for the treatment of diseases of the nervous system, surgical diseases of women, rheumatism and diseases of the heart, has just returned from a three months' visit to the continent and England, spending three weeks in Nanheim, Germany, studying Dr. Schott's method for the treatment of the various forms of heart disease. While in London he investigated the Tallerman dry hot air cylinder method, by which means the various forms of rheumatism, even to rheumatoid arthritis, are now very quickly cured; and has secured a cylinder in order to carry out this successful method in his hospital. Dr. Holford-Walker who has always kept well abreast of the times in new advances in his profession has evidently kept his eyes open when abroad in the interests of his patients, while at the same time enjoying with Mrs. Holford-Walker a well-earned holiday.

CAUSE FOR GLOOM.

Barber looks awfully glum these days.

Yep. Another addition to his family.

Boy or girl?

Neither. Man. Brother-in-law.

TREATMENT OF SKIN DISEASES IN BELLEVUE HOSPITAL, NEW YORK

Professor Joseph N. Henry, M. D., lecturer on Dermatology, Bellevue Hospital, New York, writes: "I have used 'Pheno-Banum,'—'Quickcure,' — in chronic skin disease: namely, Psoriasis, and obstinate ulceration of the leg, due to varicositas; and also in suppurative dermatitis. I have found it to be of marked service, and consider it a very good preparation."

NOT NECESSARY.

"I have just had a note from Willie's teacher, said Mrs. Parvenu, and she says that he is very deficient in spelling.

What in thunder is he studying spelling for? demanded Mr. Parvenu angrily. Does his teacher mean to insinuate that he won't be rich enough to hire a typewriter?

POISONOUS PLASTERS.

Plasters that contain the powerful poisons Aconite or Belladonna should be used only when your physician permits, as your system might be poisoned by absorption of the drugs. Doctors now use plasters made with "Quickcure" spread on canton flannel, linen or cotton, which give more prompt relief from pain than any known means; the effect is almost beyond belief.

BOUND TO HAVE IT.

A small boy, the Rev. Dr. Lambuth relates, teased his father for a watch till he was forbidden to mention the matter again. At family prayers next morning, when asked for his Scripture verse, the youngster repeated,' What I say unto you, I say unto all—watch.

ADAMS' GINGER BEER.

RECIPE.

Adams' Extract	One bottle.
Fleishmann's Yeast	One half to one cake
Sugar	Two pounds
Cream of Tartar	One half ounce.
Lukewarm Water	Two gallons

Dissolve the water, cream of tartar and yeast in the water, add the extract and bottle; place in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice, when it will open sparkling, cool and delicious. The ginger beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 cent bottles to make two gallons.

Mrs. Cumso—"Your husband dresses very quietly." Mrs. Cawker—"Does he? You ought to hear him when he can't find his collars or his cuff-buttons become mislaid."

Mrs. R. H. Smith, wife of President Quebec Bank, writes: "'Quickcure' stopped toothache and its use prevented any further trouble during a trip to Europe and back."

"What do you regard as the most important event of the century?" asked the philosopher. "Well," answered the wheelman, "the finish is about as satisfactory as any part of the run."

Mrs. E. B. Garneau, wife of President Quebec Board of Trade, writes: "'Quickcure' has always given instant relief to my children."

There's not a thing her beauty mars,
She has most all she wishes.
She loves to grasp the handle-bars,
But she will not handle dishes.

Stop that Cough! Take warning. It may lead to Consumption. A 25c. bottle of Shiloh's Cure may save your life.

A TIRED HUSBAND.

Socratoots—Mrs. Primpas calls her husband her Little Pneumatic Tire.

Spats—She must love him dearly.

Socratoots—I don't think so.

Spats—Isn't it because he makes her path smooth?

Socratoots—No; because she's always blowing him up.

A PAIN CRIPPLE.

Tortured and Tormented with Rheumatism and Sciatica—South American Rheumatic Cure Works the Wonder.

Mrs. John Fisher, Woodstock, N. B., writes: "I had been suffering for over three years from muscular rheumatism and on one occasion I had a very acute attack of sciatica. For several weeks I was unable to walk or attend to my household duties. Tried several remedies and physicians failed to give me relief. I saw South American Rheumatic Cure advertised and bought a bottle. It did me a wonderful lot of good. Four bottles effected a perfect and permanent cure."

SECRET OF SUCCESS.

Thin Boarder—I don't see how you manage to fare so well as this boarding house. I have industriously courted the landlady and all her daughters, but I'm half starved.

Fat Boarder—I courted the cook.

IN NOVA SCOTIA ANOTHER TRIUMPH

The Case of John S. Morgan of Bridgewater.

PROMINENT BUSINESS MAN

His Testimony Right to the Point—Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Bridgewater, N.S. (Special.)—No business man is better or more favorably known in this part of Nova Scotia than Mr. John S. Morgan, tinsmith of this town. For eighteen years he suffered from one stage to another in the progress of kidney disease, but without help until he got hold of Dodd's Kidney Pills. He tells the story in his own words, and says:—

It commenced with backache about eighteen years ago, with lameness, and pains in my limbs."

I was under the doctor's care several times, and took several remedies aside from doctor's medicine, but gradually came to be badly crippled up."

"In the autumn of ninety-four I began to run down in flesh and strength rapidly until I was about forty pounds under my usual weight."

I was then in constant misery, from rheumatic pain and the dread of passing urine which was of a very dark color and caused me the most intense misery.

I realized my danger but from something I read about Dodd's Kidney Pills I made up my mind to use them, and commenced at once."

"I have used twenty boxes, have regained my weight and I am now as strong and well as ever before in my life."

"When I commenced using Dodd's Kidney Pills I was entirely unfit for the duties or enjoyments of life and they have saved and prolonged it. I trust my testimony may be the means of doing good to others."

A DIFFERENCE.

I love to see her parted lips,
I love her pearly teeth,
I love to scan her dainty tongue
Within its ruby sheath;
But, ah, there is a difference like
The one 'twixt night and dawn—
For when I tell my love to her
I hate to see her yawn.

Every druggist in the city of Quebec, without exception, testifies to the universal satisfaction expressed by their customers, as to the merits of "Quickcure" for all kinds of pain.

A VISIT OF CONGRATULATION.

What a lovely bouquet!

Yes; I'm taking it to Mrs. Wells, as this is her birthday.

But I thought you were not on very good terms with her now.

Neither I am, but this is her fortieth birthday, and she knows I am the only one who knows it.

EXTRACT FROM EDITORIAL IN "DOMINION DENTAL JOURNAL."

Since the article appeared by Dr. Ievers in the last issue, a large number of testimonials from outside and impartial sources, have been sent to us as to the value of "Quickcure." Eminent physicians express the same opinion from practical experience in its use in boils and wounds. We have had practical proof of its value in a burn, and repeated experience in its efficacy in exposed pulps, and various pathological conditions of the gums and the mouth. Dr. Ievers, of Quebec city, for over eleven years had such invariable success with his preparation, that he had little trouble to persuade many of his colleagues experiment in the same direction, and the general consensus of professional opinion has been decidedly in its favor."

Messrs. McKellar & Gilroy, of Alvinston, on Friday shipped 400 head of cattle, averaging in weight from 1,400 to 1,500 pounds, via Montreal, and consigned to the English markets. One steer weighed 2,165 pounds and $105 was paid for him.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure cures where others fail. It is the leading Cough Cure, and no home should be without it. Pleasant to take and goes right to the spot.

A STURDY GROWTH.

Visitor—What is that strange noise overhead?

Mrs. Smythe—Oh, it's only the lawn mower. The girl upset a bottle of my husband's hair restorer on the mattress, and it has to be shaved every evening.

Important "Offer" For The Canadian People

That celebrated and wonderful Kidney Remedy known as Dr. Allison's Kidney "Buds," so highly and justly estimated in the homes of all English people in England and throughout Europe, for all kinds of kidney trouble, is now offered to the people of Canada. A full box as a sample will be sent to any person postpaid for ten cents in stamps. If you take them you dare not condemn them. They are good. Only a limited quantity at this low price. Order now. Address ALLISON MED. CO., Brockville, Ont.

TOO MUCH.

And were the concluding words of the professor's lecture to the medical students, do not promise too much. I know a physician of real ability who promised a patient whose legs he had just amputated, that he would have him on his feet within two weeks.

William Lee, Esq., Mayor of Parish of Quebec, writes: "I have used 'Quickcure' for most painful rheumatism and got almost instant relief, and the pain has not returned since last Spring, it also healed a wound caused by a rusty nail in a marvellous manner. I consider it the healing remedy of the age. We do not fear even toothache now, as we always keep 'Quickcure' on hand."

Whoever is mean in his youth runs a great risk of becoming a scoundrel in riper years; meanness leads to villainly with fatal attraction.—Cherbuliez.

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant laxative. Regulates the bowels, purifies the blood. Clears the complexion Easy to make and pleasant to take. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.

The city of Quezaltenago, in Guatemala, has been captured by the rebels.

W P C 887

DOCTORS RECOMMEND "SALADA" Ceylon Tea LEAD PACKETS ONLY 25c, 40c, 50c & 60c.

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SEVERAL GOOD IMPROVED 50 AND 100-acre mortgaged farms in the counties of Middlesex, Essex, Kent and Lambton for sale very cheap; small amount down, balance at a low rate of interest. For list, apply to WILLIAM F. BULLEN, Manager Ontario Loan & Debenture Co., London.

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Coming to Toronto will find flats of any size, with power, heat, elevator, and all conveniences.
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WANTED.—United States Life Insurance Co., (established 1850) wants Agents in unrepresented districts. L. A. STEWART, Manager Quebec Bank Buildings, Toronto.

YOU FOOL Yourself if you get married before purchasing a copy of "Light on Dark Corners," a complete sexual science by B. J. Jefferies, M. D., P.H. D. If you are married you surely need a copy. Agents wanted at once in every county; $4 to $10 a day guaranteed. Send for circulars. Mention this paper and address J. L. NICHOLS & CO., 33 Richmond St. W., Toronto, Ont., Canada

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Patent Soda Water Bottles — 9 oz.
Harris has for sale,
William St. Toronto.

'QUICKHEAL' cures Scratches, Harness Galls and Sores



Heating By . . . HOT WATER (Our new system.) COMBINATION (Hot water and hot air.) WARM AIR (Coal & wood furnaces.) Ask for free catalogues and estimates. Clare Bros. & Co. Preston & Winnipeg.

FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS.
DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND
LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

A REAL LUXURY!

Looking out over the many homes of this country, we see thousands of women wearing away their lives in household drudgery that might be materially lessened by the use of a few cakes of SAPOLIO. If an hour is saved each time a cake is used, if one less wrinkle gathers upon the face because the toil is lightened, she must be a foolish woman who would hesitate to make the experiment, and he a churlish husband who would grudge the few cents which it costs.

If your grocer sends you anything in place of SAPOLIO, send it back and insist upon having just what you ordered. SAPOLIO always gives satisfaction. On floors, tables, and painted work it acts like a charm. For scouring pots, pans, and metals it has no equal. Everything shines after it, and even the children delight in using it in their attempts to help around the house.

☞ Grocers often substitute cheaper goods for SAPOLIO to make a better profit. Send back such articles and insist on having just what you ordered



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THIS IS FOR YOU—
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It is incomparably the greatest, as it is positively the latest, most complete, and most authoritative, new dictionary in existence. It is everywhere the standard.

ENTIRELY NEW FROM COVER TO COVER. It is not a reprint, rehash, or revision of any other work, but is the result of the steady labor for five years of over twelve score of the most eminent and authoritative scholars and specialists in the world. Nearly 100 of the leading universities, colleges, and scientific institutions of the world were represented on the editorial staff; 20 United States Government experts were also on the editorial staff. Over $960,000 were actually expended in its production before a single complete copy was ready for the market. Never was any dictionary welcomed with such great enthusiasm the world over. As the St. James's Budget, London, declares: "It is the admiration of Literary England. . . . It should be the pride of Literary America." The highest praise has come from all the great American and British newspapers, reviews, universities, and colleges, as well as all classes of intelligent men and women everywhere.

The regular subscription price of the Standard Dictionary, bound in full leather, is $18. We will now supply the complete work in one rich, massive volume, elegantly bound in full sheep, sent carriage prepaid to any address for the surprisingly low price of $12. Patent Thumb Index, 75 cents extra. Our Great Offer of The Complete Work $12. Order from your bookseller, or from

WARD & GOW (LINCOLN BUILDING UNION SQUARE . . .) NEW YORK.

WHITE LILACS.

"I got here all right," cried old Mrs. Holt, quaveringly. There was an exultant expression on her small face. She grasped her bandbox and half-dozen bundles more tightly. The Haversham stagecoach, which had just set her down at the corner of Church Lane, was already halfway up the pike, and whirling mountainward. Clouds of dust followed it.

All the trees in Church Lane stood up filmy and elusive in the late sunshine. The hearty odors of April were everywhere. The frogs were croaking.

The old woman went slowly along under the greening boughs. Everything looked the same. The steeple was pointing black as ink against a strip of mellow sky. Two panels were hanging loose in the churchyard fence. She sniffed the air; it smelled good and herby. She knew that the dogtooth violets were purpling by hundreds the marshy spaces back of the church. She felt safe as she toiled along. She felt free. The graves companioned her all the way. One side of the winding road was thick with them. Behind the palings, weather-burned a warm grey color, the greyer stones rose up out of the curving young grass. They had a friendly attitude.

"Eliza Barton, aged seventy-two," she read out, in her thin, sweet voice. She herself could count as many years; but she had a feeling she was too young to die. Presently she stood still in the middle of the lane. "I'm going to shut my eyes," she spoke softly, "and walk along and come on them sudden. I know they're all there and I know they're just as white!"

A little later she found herself standing opposite a small and square brick house. The upper windows, which were shutterless, blazed like copper in the sunset. Running from the gate to the front door were two rows of lilac bushes white as ghosts, they gave a haunted look to the deserted garden. The next minute Mrs. Holt was in the midst of the mysterious bloom, stretching up on the tips of her toes to inhale the fragrance of the highest growing ones, and burying her face in those that grew lower down. Her bundles in a heap on the weed-grown little path. The moments passed.

"Is that you Mis' Holt?" A man and an elderly woman stood out in Church Lane. The scarlet worsted hood the woman wore brought a color almost like that of August into the delicate spring landscape. "Is that you, Mis' Holt?" repeated the old man.

"Yes, it is father," said the woman.

"Why, Mis' Holt, how'd you get back in these parts again?"

Mrs. Holt slowly approached her gate. "I just come a little while ago. I come in the stage."

"Just on a visit, I guess," said the other.

"No," said Mrs. Holt—"no, no. I've come to stay. I'm never going back to Haversham any more." Her voice broke like a child's.

"I always thought your sister Sabilla was good to you, Mis' Holt."

"Good as gold."

The old man took a step forward. "What made you come back, Mary Ann?"

"It was things, just things." She swept a comprehensive arm around—"things. Last fall when the chrysanthemums were out I thought I'd go wild for thinking of mine. I knew they were all here, standing up in rows, and bitter and yellow and clear copper color. I used to see them growing out in the street. And now, when lilac time come, it just set me to going. I said 'Mine's out;' and I felt as if I'd rather be dead than not to see them."

"I never knew anybody as fond of blooms as you," said the old man.

"And here I am and here I'm going to stay." She began to move back to the lilac bushes.

"That house has been shut up for six months; you'll get your death, Mis' Holt," said the younger woman.

"There's a stove in the kitchen. Sabilla said it was too old to take; and there's a rocking chair. I'm going to light a fire in the stove to-night and go to sleep in the chair. I'll get along all right."

The other looked helplessly at her father.

"Come home with us, Mis' Holt," said the old man.

"I'm going to stay just here," said Mrs. Holt. "You and Lizzie are real kind, Mr. Barton; but you needn't worry."

It was dusk in the garden and turning dusk in the lane. All the sunset was toward the roofs and the tops of the trees. The graves seemed to come nearer.

"I thought maybe you'd be afraid," hazarded Lizzie Barton.

"You mean Josiah? He's been dead six months. I buried him on Monday, and on Tuesday I packed up and went down to Haversham to live with my sister Sabilla. "No," she ended solemnly. "Josiah never troubled anybody when he was living, and he ain't going to now he's dead."

She watched them going homeward, two distinct figures under the fading boughs, then turned and walked slowly toward her front door. She unlocked it; the odor of long closed rooms reached her. She glanced about her with an air of satisfaction. The floors were as white as a two days' course of scrubbing could make them. The little brass handles on the cupboard drawers still kept somewhat of their ancient polish. There, in that space between the mantel and the stairway, had lain Josiah in his coffin. It was only yesterday, and yet half a year had come and gone. She passed through the first room and into the kitchen, setting the yard door there wide open. She drew the dilapidated rocking chair out of its corner and sat down in it. A step sounded on the brick walk without.

"Is that you, Sabilla?" she called tremblingly.

"It's me, Mis' Holt." Old Mr. Barton appeared in the doorway. "I've got some hot tea for you, Mary Ann, and a bowl of soup. Lizzie says she don't want you to think you haven't any neighbors."

"Set them things down on the stove," said the old woman. "There's sugar and butter most half a ham, and some bread in that bandbox yonder. Well, you can hand me the tea; I guess I'll drink it now."

The old man stood and looked down upon her as she sipped the savory liquid out of its tin kettle.

"I guess you feel's if you had something to live for," he remarked at last.

"I have back all my things," she said. "I don't believe anybody in the whole world cares for lilacs like I do. I always felt that way about blooms. They almost set me to bursting. I guess there's lots of violets back of the church."

"Millions," said the old man.

"Sabilla don't think any more of flowers than if they were stocks or stones. Josiah didn't either. Sabilla hadn't one green thing in her yard, except once in a while a tiny bit of grass, and then she'd go out and pour b'iling water on it. I used to get so lonesome."

"I expect she'll come up here to-morrow," said her neighbor.

Mrs. Holt looked uneasy.

"I waited till she went on an errand and then I got ready, and wrote a note, and came"—she flashed up a moment—"and here I'm going to stay."

"Mis' Trench is mighty headstrong," he said doubtfully.

Mrs. Holt set the kettle down with a nervous clatter. "I won't go back!" she said vehemently. The little stripped room was solemn with the last of the sunset. The wind blew distantly. The shouts of children at play came plainly to the two old people. "I'll save the soup for later, Mr. Barton. It was real good in Lizzie to think of sending me something."

The sun had long gone down when she stepped out into the garden and stopped before the lilac bushes. She stretched out a hand toward them, and drew it back again. Several times she did the same, then suddenly began breaking off the white blossoms. She made a strange picture as she toiled across to the churchyard shortly after. The lights had died out everywhere, except in the sky. A pearly glimmer in the upper air caused the tall trees to look more illusive than ever.

Mrs. Holt laid the lilac blooms down upon a grave that seemed to make a deeper blackness near the church door. Josiah had been a kind, but dense soul, with no recognition whatever of the more passionate material of which his wife was compounded. One whiff of his old pipe had been more to him than all the green and growing things on the round earth. Some remembrance of this passed mistily through the old woman's mind. She wondered if in that other world an added faculty now made him keen to see things to which he had once been blind.

"I guess I'm giving him these because I'm so glad I'm home again. Josiah," she called softly in the soft darkness—"Josiah, you may have these instead of your pipe."

The next morning a tall old woman came up Church Lane. She was stout as well as tall and her air was militant. Her stride was almost that of a man. She opened Mrs. Holt's front gate; it clanged behind her like a call to war. She was so large and so full of a dominant vitality, that in spite of her grey head, she seemed to take possession at once of the whole. "Mary Ann," she called authoritatively, "you get ready and come on back with me."

The house rose up before her like a block of stone.

"I saw you peeking out that up stairs window as I came up the lane. You're there now, hiding. Mary Ann, get and come on back with me."

"I'm going to stay right here, Sabilla," floated down to her in a strained voice.

"You're going to do what I say," declared Mrs. Trench. "The idea of your running off just like a child and, oll on account of a lot of old lilacs. I've a great mind to get an ax and chop them down!"

"Oh, no, don't, Sabilla." There was downright agony in the appeal.

"They're not worth an ax," proclaimed Sabilla Trench, with a distinct sniff. "I never could see anything decent about green things except if they were good to eat. Now cabbage is different because you can bile it with a piece of nice fat bacon and a handful of herbs always goes with a pot of good strong soup. Mary Ann, you come on back with me."

"I'm going to stay right here, Sabilla."

"I made a solemn promise to take care of you when Josiah died. Josiah always did; but now he's in glory and he has no occasion to take care of anybody except himself. I hope the Lord ain't so hard on him that he's allowing Josiah to keep somebody else in tow. He needs a good long rest. I said to myself, 'Mary Ann's a widow and I'm a widow, and we can both of us live together. I'm going to set her down to three square meals a day. If I don't she'll go brooding around in her garden all day long among roots and things, and in all kinds of sloppy weather and she'll think a scorched-up herring and a cup of cold tea good enough for her. I hope you're listening to every word I say, Mary Ann."

"I'm not going back, Sabilla," came weakly from the upper window.

"Well, then, I'll stay here till you do. I guess I'm as smart at holding out as you. You needn't be afraid I'll break your door in. The front steps are good enough for me. I'll just set here and stare at them lilac bushes."

She sat down, perspiring and confident. A small and half-scared face appeared an instant overhead, then disappeared. Presently the small body to which it belonged toptoed across the empty chamber and down-stairs into the empty kitchen. The door was softly opened, there was a flurry of skirts, and the old woman was hurrying along the path that led down to her back gate, and the meadows beyond. Once in the field she began running, a little fluttering figure, all grey and childlike out in the warm spring sun. At last she stopped, panting. She could see one chimney of her house through the tall-stemmed trees; a mass of swaying white further down proclaimed her lilac bushes. She went on again, her breath coming in gasps. Past the meadows and beyond the lane, that lay a winding strip of red-colored earth just in sight, the church steeple thrust up out of the April boughs.

Once more Mrs. Holt looked back. She had left the houses behind her now; a stretch of solitary land lay before. She reached the fence that divided it from Church Lane. The graves drew closer and closer. Soon she was among them and at the church door. It was half open; she made a sudden plunge into the dim, cool, dark-rafted place and sank down upon one of the cushioned seats. This was sanctuary, indeed. Outside lay Josiah in his last slumber. The recollection of this made her feel safer still. God and the dead would take care of her. She settled herself more comfortably in the dusk, and leaned her head against the carved back of the pew. She seemed to be in an upper chamber, barred away from the fret and noise of the outer life. The shadows and furniture began to melt together and fade away; she signed once or twice; her lids drooped; she was fast asleep. It was long past noon when she awoke. The windows were blazing in scarlet and gold. She sat there in a world of light. Down the luminous aisle sounded a cautious foot. Old Mr. Barton was coming toward her.

"She's gone, Mis' Holt," he whispered.

She stared at him, the sleep not yet out of her eyes.

"Was she real mad?" she whispered back to him.

He nodded.

Mrs. Holt rose up and moved forward. Bareheaded, quivering a little, her hair falling loosened and grey about her shoulders, she stood before him.

"I—I wasn't afraid of her," she said, in the same tone; "I—I was afraid of myself."

He waited until they were both out of the church, and then broke forth garrulously:—

"I saw Mis' Trench coming this morning, and I saw you leave the house; and I watched, and you come here. Mis' Trench sat and sat, and at last she saw me round there, and she told me to tell you she was too proud to burst in your door, tho' she felt's if she ought to, and carry you off any how; and she was going home, and she guessed she'd never come back any more."

"She didn't—she didn't cut down them lilac bushes, did she?" quaked Mrs. Holt. He shook his head. "Sabilla'll keep her word," said she. "Well, I'll have to do all the visiting." A few feet away a mass of dogtooth violets was blossoming. A light leaped up in her eyes. She pointed toward them. "Just look!" she said, almost reverently.

"They are pretty," said Mr. Barton. "'Liza used to think a great deal of them, too. She's been gone a year."

"And Josiah's been gone just six months."

The two old people gazed at each other with a sudden sense of kinship.

"We won't be long after them," said he; and I think folks might let us live in peace. I'm glad Mis' Trench is going to leave you alone. She says she'll send you every stick of your furniture tomorrow."

They went away together between the graves, like two children. The wind was making a certain soft but distinct sound all about them. Somewhere, perhaps in Heaven, a thrush was singing.

THE CAUSES OF ANARCHY.

Misery, Discontent, and the Blunders of Government Make Men Anarchists.

The causes which have produced the recent outbreaks of anarchy in Europe, and especially in Spain, require to be considered, says the London Spectator. For ourselves, we do not believe that there is much mystery about anarchism. The world has had plenty of experience of the thing in the past, though it has called it by other and less sensational names. The man against whom Sidmouth and Castlereagh legislated with such blundering ferocity, and who planned the Cato street conspiracy, did not profess to be anarchists, but when it came to action their methods were much the same That they and the anarchists are also alike in origin we do not doubt. To give it a plain name, it is in the long run misery and discontent which make men anarchists, just as it was misery and discontent which made them Luddites or Spenceans.

Sometimes misery and discontent come directly from the follies and blunders of government. Sometimes they are a symptom of national decay; sometimes, again, a sign that violent and organic changes are taking place in the body politic. Sometimes, too, they are results of the strain of a great, and, it may be, necessary national effort. Of this kind was the misery and discontent which filled England at the end of the great war. Possibly the disease was not very wisely treated, but at any rate its appearance was a lesser evil than giving way to Napoleon. Our freedom and the freedom of Europe must be considered well purchased even if we reckon the full tale of suffering caused by the drain of blood and treasure. In Spain the misery and discontent in which anarchism breeds so easily seem to be caused by a combination of almost all these elements. The government is corrupt and inefficient and its fiscal policy places terrible burdens on the people.

Next, Spain is, we fear—at present, at any rate—a decaying nation. There may be a revival but just not there are not wanting the signs of senile degeneracy. Lastly, Spain is undergoing a terrific strain in her attempts to keep her remaining colonies. People here hardly realize what Spain has done in the course of the struggle with Cuba. She has sent so many conscripts there to die of fever and homesickness and wretchedness that at present the Spanish War Office has a greater experience in the matter of the transport of troops by sea, not merely than any other war office of modern times, but of any times. Spain in the last few years has put 250,000 men into Cuba. That she does not have to provide for bringing them home is the most dreadful and disastrous fact of all. The Cuban war has done much to exhaust Spain in three ways. It has cost huge sums of money, has absorbed the energies of government, and more important, it has robbed the country of half her crop of young men. The conscripts have been sent to die in Cuba at the very moment when they ought to have been using their young energies in tilling the soil, winning iron from the mines, or working in the trades. In a land where the men have an invincible longing to rest in the shade after 40, and are old at 50, the nation can not do without its youths. Spain, then, under its present condition, is exactly the country in which one would expect the gospel of anarchy to flourish and abound.

A GOLD LEAF TEMPLE.

Not in America, not even in the Klondike, but in the far-off East, at Rangoon, the capital of Burmah, is situated the famous golden pagoda of a Buddhist temple, the whole of the exterior of which is one mass of simmering gold. This generous coating of the metal is the result of years and years of offerings to Buddha, for devotees from all parts of the world come to Rangoon and bring packets of gold leaf, which they place on the pagoda. During the last century the King of Burmah gave his, literal, weight in gold to the walls of the pagoda, an offering worth £9,000 sterling.

SOME RARE DOCUMENTS.

THEY SHED NEW LIGHT UPON THE OLD TESTAMENT.

Discovered in An Old Egyptian Synagogue—Biblical Experts of Cambridge University Now Examining Them.

The Biblical experts of the University of Cambridge are now examining the richest discovery of ancient documents relating to the Bible that have been unearthed during the nineteenth century. They have just been carried to England from Cairo, Egypt, by Dr. S. Schechter, one of the most famous authorities on Biblical research. They were discovered by him at Cairo, and he pronounces them of untold value.

Something of an idea of the importance of the savant's discovery may be gleaned from the fact that his collection includes 40,000 fragments of ancient Jewish literature. Some of these fragments of particular value relate to the tenth century, and clear away the mysteries which have always surrounded certain facts and have hitherto been considered hopelessly impenetrable. One may best judge of the facts, however, by reading the accompanying signed statement, procured from Dr. Schechter himself, which tells of the discovery in a genizah, and of what the discovery consisted:

"The genizah," to explore which was the object of my late travels in the east, is an old Jewish institution. When applied to books it means much the same thing as burial means in the case of men. When the spirit is gone we put the corpse out of sight to protect it from abuse. In like manner, when the writing is worn out, we hide the book to preserve it from profanation. The contents of the book go up to heaven like the soul.

"In the course of time the genizah extended its protection to books which by long use or want of care were at length in a defective state, sheets being missing at the beginning, in the middle, or at the end, and which were thus disqualified for the common purposes of study. Another class of works consigned to the genizah were what we may call

DISGRACED BOOKS.

books which once pretended to the rank of scriptures, but which were found by the authorities to be wanting in the qualification of being dictated by the Holy Spirit. They were 'hidden,' and hence our term 'Apocrypha,' for writings excluded from—or never admitted into—the canon.

"Besides these sacred and semi-sacred books, the genizah proved a refuge for a class of writings that never aspired to the dignity of real books, but are none the less of the greatest importance for Jewish history. All legal documents, such as leases, contracts, marriage settlements, and letters of divorce, and the proceedings as well as the decisions of the courts of justice were drawn up in Hebrew, or at least written in Hebrew letters. And as the Jews attached a certain sacredness to everything resembling the scriptures, either in matter or in form, they were loath to treat even these secular documents as mere refuse, and when they were overtaken by old age disposed of them by ordering them to the genizah, in which they found a resting place for centuries. The genizah of the old Jewish community thus represents a combination of sacred lumber room and secular record office.

"It was such a genizah that I set out to visit in the middle of last December. My destination was Cairo. My plan recommended itself to the authorities of the University of Cambridge, and found warm supporters in Prof. Sidgwick, Dr. Donald MacAlister, and especially Dr. Taylor, the master of St. John's College. I must remark here that the genizah, like the rest of the property of the synagogue in Cairo, is vested in the rabbi and the wardens for the time being. I drove to the ancient genizah accompanied by the rabbi.

"It has an authentic record extending over more than a thousand years, having served originally as a Coptic church—St. Michael's—and been thereafter converted into a synagogue soon after the Mohametan conquest of Egypt. I have already indicated the mixed nature of the genizah. But one can hardly realize the confusion in such a real old genizah until one has seen it. It is

A BATTLEFIELD OF BOOKS,

a battle in which the literary productions of many centuries had their share and their disjecta membra are now strewn over its area. Some of the belligerents have perished outright, and are literally ground to dust in the terrible struggle for space, whilst others, as if overtaken by a general crush, are squeezed into big, unshapely lumps, which even with the aid of chemical appliances can no longer be separated without serious damage to their constituents.

"I had to confine my likings to the manuscripts. But the amount of the printed fragments is very large, constituting as they do nearly all the contributions of the genizah of the last 400 years. Most of my time in Cairo was spent in getting rid of these parvenus, whilst every piece of paper or parchment that had any claim to a respectable age was packed in bags and conveyed to the forwarding agent to be shipped to England.

"The number of fragments procured by me amounts, I think, to about 40,000. The closer examination of them has only begun since my return to England, and it will still take a long time before an adequate account of them is possible. Here I can only offer a few brief remarks about their general character, which, of course, must be taken with all due reserve.

"The study of the Torah, which means the revelation of God to man, and the cultivation of prayer, which means the revelation of man to God, have been the grand passions of old Judaism; hence the Bible—Old Testament—and the liturgy constitute the largest part of the contents of the genizah. The MSS. of the Bible, though offering no textual variations of consequence, are nevertheless not devoid of points of interest; for some fragments go back as far as the tenth century, and are thus of great value, if only as specimens of writing; others are furnished with

MARGINAL GLOSSES

or are interspersed with Chaldaic and Arabic versions, whilst some are provided with quite a new system of punctuation, differing both from the eastern and the western. Regarding the Apocrypha, I will here refer only to the fragment of the original of Ecclesiasticus, which it was my good fortune to discover on the 13th of May, 1896 in the Lewis-Gibson collection of fragments.

"The communications which were then made by Mrs. Lewis to the press led to the discovery of further fragments at Oxford. But all these, undoubtedly came from a genizah, and justify the hope that our recent acquisitions will yield more remains of these semi-sacred volumes. As to liturgy, the genizah offers the remains of the oldest forms of the worship of the synagogue, and these throw much light on the history of the Jewish prayer-book. The number of hymns found in the genizah is also very great, and they reveal to us a whole series of latter day psalmists hitherto unknown.

"Next to these main classes come the fragments of the two Talmuds— the Talmud of Babylon and the Talmud of Jerusalem—and Midrashim—old rabbinics homilies. They are of the utmost importance to the student of Jewish tradition, giving not only quite a new class of manuscripts unknown to the author of the Variae Lectiones, but also restoring to us parts of old rabbinic works long ago given up as lost forever. It is hardly necessary to say that both Bible and Talmud are accompanied by a long train of commentaries and sub-commentaries in Hebrew as well as in Arabic. The number of autograph documents brought to light from the genizah extend over nearly 700 years—8th to 14th centuries.

"All these treasures are now stored up in the library of the University of Cambridge, where they are undergoing the slow process of a thorough examination. The results of this examination will certainly prove interesting alike to the theologian and the historian."

Dr. S. Schechter.

THE FARM.

QUALITY IN FEEDERS.

Now that farmers are running over each other to secure feeding cattle, there will be some important and valuable lessons taught on the subject of quality. Experienced feeders will pay very high prices relatively for the best cattle in which the experienced eye detects outcome in the growth and quality. Inexperienced feeders, says Wallace's Farmer, are likely to pay dear for their whistle by buying cattle that do not have the quality that will bring the price when they are finally placed upon the market. It is one thing to feed corn to cattle that will bring the top, or something near it, and another thing to feed corn to stock which at best will go for butchers' stuff or a poor quality of dressed beef. It is one thing to feed corn to cattle that put the gain in the best cuts, and interlard the muscles so that the tallow sells at prices of lean meat; it is another thing to feed corn to cattle that put the fat in the inside and not between the muscles. The grade Jersey will make as many pounds of live weight from a hundred pounds of dry matter as will the high grade steer of the beef breeds, but when it comes to selling on the market the feeder will likely learn some new lessons. After one year's experience of feding cattle without quality, the feeder will learn to discriminate between steers and steers, and the grower will finally learn that this rush for feeding cattle at any price will not continue and that quality will in the end fix the price.

Quality is largely the result of heredity. No kind of feeding can put quality into a steer, foreordained and predestinated by breeding to be destitute of quality. You can not make a silk purse out of a sow's ear; you can not by any kind of feeding put beef quality in a calf of the special purpose dairy cow sired by a special purpose dairy bull. This is one of the absolute impossibilities. You may give it moderate size, you may add the fatness, you may get a reasonable amount of pounds but the quality is not there, and cannot be put there by any sort of treatment after birth. Farmers should understand this clearly and distinctly. Why not, therefore, use sires on dairy cows that while not specifically beef bred have yet that combination of dairy and beef qualities found in the milking. Shorthorns, or in what we have called the granger's cow? There are not beef cattle enough in the country to go around. There will not be, according to the judgment of the closest observers, in less than three or four years, and some say even ten years, which, however, is a long time in a country like this. What is the sense in using a sire on your herd kept for farm and dairy purposes, that will predestinate the calves to be poor feeders and a disappointment to the man who finishes them for the market? What is the sense in using a grade bull of unknown potency, when for a few dollars more, a pure bred, or, as we say, a thoroughbred can be obtained? What is the sense in using a doubtful instrument for accomplishing a purpose when certainty can be obtained at a small additional expense? There is plenty of money just now in raising calves from dairy cows. There is some money in growing any kind of a calf. The farmer who understands his business must see that there are two dollars for growing a calf with quality, where there is one in growing a nondescript. Feeders will not always be as anxious to get something that wears bovine hair as they are now. They will discern shortly between cattle and will want cattle with quality at a much higher price than cattle without it. Breed cattle with quality, even if you have to go into debt for a sire. Remember that quality can not be put into cattle by feeding alone. If it is put there at all it is by breeding and then feeding according to the demands of the breed.

PLANTING PRIVATE GROUNDS.

A house may well be draped and shaded, but it should not be congealed or smothered by foliage, says "Garden and Forest." Charming outlooks ought not to be shut off. A fine tree ought not to be hampered in its development by others less attractive. Two or three trees of equal excellence ought not to be allowed to survive so long together that the beauty of all will be ruined. A shrubbery ought not to look like a rough thicket, nor should a place be so crowded with shrubberies as to look like a wilderness. Health as well as beauty demands that foliage should not be too dense in the neighbourhood of a dwelling-house, for human beings, no less than plants need the free ministration of the winds, and the sunshine of heaven. Therefore, at this season of the year, every owner of a country place, large or small, should look carefully at his trees and shrubs, and should decide whether it may not be for the greatest good of the greatest number, himself and his family included, that some of them shall be cut out.

Most people need to be more carefully warned against planting too much than against planting too little. It is extraordinary to see the energy often bestowed upon the creation of a wide lawn, and then the equal energy displayed in ruining it with a cluttered assemblage of freshly introduced plants. Everything which the spot naturally bore is cut down and grubbed up. Often even picturesque rocks, or wide low stones, invaluable as giving dignity and individuality to the place, are removed at great expense. And when at last the wide sheet of green is secured, forthwith it is broken up and frittered away by being dotted over with a hundred garden trees or shrubs.

ELECTRIC PLOUGHING.

Electricity is becoming a greater factor in agriculture every year. On the great sugar beet farms of Germany, electric plowing has become a common thing. The majority of such farms are already equipped with steam engines; the addition of the generating dynamos is easy, and overhead wires or conductors laid on the ground carry the current to motors at distant points from the common center. The ploughs are operated by being hauled by the motor wagon, and several sets of apparatus can be driven simultaneously from the same central point. It is possible with an electrical conductor of 1640 feet and a ploughing rope of 985 feet working length, to plough 222 acres from one centre of operation. With a steam and dynamo equipment of 250 horse-power and with five ploughs, 6,000 acres of medium heavy ground can be ploughed to a depth of fourteen inches at a total cost of 95 cents per acre. This is a new factor in agriculture, that must ere long be taken into account in the consideration of the production of all the staples. The great wheat fields of the Northwest and the great corn fields of the middle West, are admirably adapted to the use of electrical implements. Electrical engineering will some day be a feature of the agricultural course in our universities.

HOW LONG DOES IT TAKE TO THINK?

Some Surprising Results of Experiments Made by a Noted British Scientist.

How long does it take a man to think? Prof. Richet, at the recent meeting of the British Association, gave the results of his investigations into this subject. He found that by mentally running up the notes of the musical scale for one or more octaves, and then dividing the total time by the total number of notes thought of, the time taken for each note was one-eleventh of a second.

There are various ways of arriving at conclusions as to the amount of time necessary for realizing any physical sensation or mental impression. If the skin be touched repeatedly with light blows from a small hammer, a person, may, according to Prof. Richet, distinguish the fact that the blows are separate and not continuous pressure when they follow one another as frequently as 1,000 a second.

The smallest intervals of sound can be much better distinguished with one ear than with both. Thus the saparateness of the clicks of a revolving toothed wheel was noted by one observer when they did not exceed 60 to the second, but using both ears he could not distinguish them when they occurred oftener than fifteen times a second. The sharp sound of the electric spark of an induction coil was distinguished with one ear when the rate was as high as 500 to the second. Sight is much less keen than hearing in distinguishing differences. If a disc half white and half black be revolved it will appear gray when its revolutions exceed 24 per second.

It has been found that we can hear far more rapidly than we can count, so that if a clock-clicking movement runs faster than ten to the second we can only count for clicks, while with twenty to the second we can only count two of them. Fatigue and want of nervous vigor has a marked effect in lengthening the shortest time that we can distinguish between different impressions.

Alcohol acted, as might be expected, in making the subject of experiment not able to distinguish such minute intervals of time as he was able to do without it and at the same time in making him believe that he was doing better than usual.

FUNNIGRAMS.

"That policeman reminds me of a rainbow." "Why?" "Always around after the storm."

"Are you in pain, my little man?" asked the kind old gentleman. "No," answered the boy. "The pain's in me."

Spriggs—"Hello, old man, I'm awfully glad to see you out again. I heard that the doctors gave you up." Bowles—"Yes, I guess I'd have died if they hadn't."

ONLY A BLUFF.

Tourist—What's the name of that noble mountain.

Hamiltonian—Dunno as it's got any. We call it th' mountain.

Tourist—No name. No name for that grand eminence.

Hamiltonian—Wot's the use of it's havin' a name? It's on'y a bluff.

ROME'S GREAT CEMETERY.

The most extensive cemetery in the world is that of Rome, in which over 6,000,000 human beings have been interred.

DRESS PARADE.

The new waists and jacket bodices grow more and more elaborate.

Grenadine, both plain and fancy, takes high place among summer dress fabrics.

Canvas lined with color is very attractive and matrons even of quiet tastes may indulge in gowns of this description.

There is a large sale this season of genuine Scotch tweeds, as the materials are much used for cycling and traveling dresses.

Handsome real jet trimming never goes out of date, and when slightly worn by the cutting threads one can easily repair the breaks.

Senora, the new bright shade of Spanish red, is slightly less vivid than cherry color, but more brilliant than either the geranium or Danish dyes.

Canvas is still very popular and seems steadily to resist the invasion of double faced cashmere and mohair. Two rivals of canvas are now in the field.

Gray embroidered tulle, orange velvet, Venetian lace, a cluster of Mermet roses and a very unique buckle of French brilliants form a lovely model for an evening hat made by Virot.

The old style English barege is revived in qualities almost as sheer as grasscloth. Patterns of this material are shown in new varieties and colorings and another pretty fabric is Turkish crape in lovely summer tints.

Sleeveless French princess redingotes, open fronted and shaped much like the old style polonaise at the back, are enumerated among the long list of summer garments. The armhole is simply finished with a caplike flounce or a triple row of frills.

Taffeta still leads in favor as a silk lining for skirts and bodices, but the rustling effect has become so universal that the latest word from Paris is that fashionable women there have eschewed it on that account and are electing for soft satins and clinging, noiseless silks.—New York Post.

CURTAIN RAISERS.

Maud Williamson has been very ill in Brisbane, Australia. At one time her life was despaired of.

George Knowles is going to send out an extravaganza company next season in a piece of his own called "Bopeep."

Wilbur Mack has joined Josie Mills' "Master and Man" company for the summer season, to play light comedy parts.

Harry Cogill, who has been touring the Australian provinces with a variety company, lies ill of rheumatic fever at Ballarat.

Wilton Lackaye presented "King and Player," a romantic drama by Reinau and Price, for the first time at Montreal recently.

Edmund Gerson has sold to Klaw & Erlanger the United States rights of the grand Parisian spectacle, "Atlantis; or, The Lost World."

"La Samaritaine," a Biblical poem in three acts, by Edward Rostard, music by Gabriel Pierne, was given at the Renaissance, Paris, recently.

E. Arden Nobelett is arranging to make a New York production of "Captain Cook," an opera that was presented in San Francisco several years ago.

Sir Arthur Sullivan has composed a new Victorian ballet, for which he is to receive $10,000. His "Mikado" is soon to be produced in Brussels for the first time in French.

The will of the late Howard Potter has been probated, and it is shown that Mrs. Cora Urquhart Potter, the wife of his son, James Brown Potter, has been disinherited.

Miss Mary French Field says that her father, the late Eugene Field, didn't make a cent out of his popular poem, "A Little Peach In an Orchard Grew." Herbert Smith, who set it to music, realized $35, while the publisher of the song cleared $50,000.

PERT PERSONALS.

Emperor William's crown is too large for him despite the fact that he has the big head.—Galveston News.

King George made the mistake of his life in not having himself protected by civil service rules.—Washington Star.

The first thing taught to boys in the Carter Harrison family of Chicago is, "How to become mayor."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The De Reszkes will sing in Europe next season and give the American pocketbook a chance to recover some of its lost vitality.—Washington Post.

Perhaps the reason why Mrs. James Brown Potter was cut off without a shilling by her father-in-law was because he thought she acted so badly.—Boston Herald.

The czar of Russia has sent eight tons of presents to the emperor of China. This doubtless means that the czar is about to get another piece of China.—Hutchinson News.

A correspondent says that any unusual odor makes General Weyler almost deathly sick. Perhaps that is why he so studiously avoids the smell of gunpowder.—Denver Post.

TIRE PUNCTURES.

It is estimated that 10,000,000 bicycles are in use in various parts of the world.

If the present tendency continues, Sunday clothes will soon mean nothing else but bicycle clothes.—New York Sun.

You may force railroads to accept a bicycle as baggage, but you can't make them bring it back as a bicycle.—Detroit News.

The wheelman doesn't want the whole earth. He merely asks that a bicycle path be constructed around it.—Philadelphia North American.

The "bicycle heart" is defined as the agitated condition of that organ when its owner discovers an inability to buy a wheel.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A man in Lewiston, Me., refuses to pay a tax on his bicycle because it is worn out and useless. He demands to know of the assessors whether they could tax a man for a dead horse. If not, he wishes to know why he should pay for a dead bicycle.—New York Tribune.

HOMELY HINTS.

Young love never winds the clock.

Bowlegs are a dreadful obstacle to dress reform.

The worst clowns are not confined to the circus ring.

Bad as the world may be, it is just as good as you are.

There are more bitter tears in the hearts of men than in the eyes of women.—New York Telegram.

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Gearless Fanning Mills.

Try one of our "MAPLE LEAF" No. 1 Brantford, or POST FEED GRINDERS.

Call and see our new IDEAL and SUPERIOR Force Pumps.

Orders by mail promptly attended to Satisfaction guaranteed.

HART BROS.

Madoc.

Before you purchase an organ, do not forget that the

CONLEY CHURCH ORGAN

Is a high grade instrument.

The case is the very latest design. The tone is acknowledged to be superior to allothers,

In our line we lead, others follow.

THE CONLEY-CHURCH ORGAN and PIANO CO.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Ontario. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

1897.

The Most Popular Low Priced Wood Cook Produced.

MOORE'S SUPERIOR LINE



STOVES & RANGES

The NEW BERMUDA.

IT POSSESSES ALL THE GOOD POINTS WHICH HAVE MADE THE BERMUDA SO EASY TO SELL, SO SATISFACTORY TO OPERATE. And also an

Improved Sheet Steel Oven.

To Appreciate its Merits it must be seen.

R. R. CASEMENT & Co.

D. W. ROLLINS,

GROCERY, FLOUR & FEED STORE,

Whytock's old stand. - One door north of Moon's Hotel.

A FULL LINE OF.....

GROCERIES, FLOUR & FEED,

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

BUTCHER SHOP

In connection with store. FRESH MEAT always on hand First-class butcher in charge of Meat Department. All goods delivered to any part of the village.

D. W. ROLLINS.

NEW GOODS

—AT—

RITCHIE'S.

JACKETS.

We are now showing hundreds upon hundreds of the newest things in Coats and Capes.

Colored coats will be much worn this season and we have them in the new shades of Blues, Greens, Red, Browns, Tans, and Fancy Tweed Mixtures.

The prices are lower than ever before and we guarantee OUR PRICES to be the lowest they can be bought for in Canada.

DRESS GOODS.

The largest and finest assortment of Dress Goods and Silks ever brought to the city. Beautiful effects in plain and fancy weaves at 25c., 35c., 48c., 50c., 65c., and 75c. a yard double fold. Also some very choice styles in single dress lengths, no two alike.

A specially fine lot of Black Goods.

If you can't come in to see them write for samples.

GEO. RITCHIE & Co.,

Belleville.

NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance

21st Year. NEW SERIES. No 41. Madoc, Township of Hastings, Thursday, October 14, 1897. POSTAGE PREPAID

Reception to Their Pastor.

St. Peter's Congregation Welcomes Home Rev. Mr. Mackay.

On Wednesday, the 6th of October, the congregation of St. Peter's met in the pleasant lecture and school rooms of their church to greet their pastor on his return from a trip to the old land. All the rooms were thrown open and beautifully decorated by the ladies of the congregation, with flowers, shrubs, curtains, carpets and bunting. The gathering was a large one and consisted not only of members of the congregation but many invited guests from other denominations, and the rooms were taxed to their fullest capacity. Songs and instrumental music were contributed during the evening by Mr. Chas. Parker and Miss Conley, of Stirling, Miss Falconer, of Tweed, and others at intervals. The "At Home," as it was styled by the ladies who took the active part in the entertainment, commenced at 8 p.m., and lasted until nearly midnight. No better term can be used than "at home" for it was in every sense a most genial, pleasant, home-like gathering.

After some singing Mr. A. F. Wood, as Senior Elder, took charge of the meeting, stating its object. He said that the evening—6th October—represented three events of deep interest to the congregation. It was the second anniversary of the restoration of the church after the fire. It was the anniversary of the induction of Mr. Mackay one year ago, and it was to express their pleasure at his safe return from a trip to his native land. It was not often given to a congregation, he said, to have the presence of two pastors that they could call theirs assembled with them on an occasion like this,—the old pastor with his forty years of faithful service, welcoming the new pastor after his one year's work. He said it was with great pleasure he presented the following address from the congregation:—

ST. PETER'S CHURCH, Madoc, Oct. 6, 1897

TO REV. E. W. MACKAY, B. D., PASTOR.

DEAR SIR,—The congregation of St. Peter's church wish to welcome you back from your visit to your fatherland, and to congratulate you on your safe return and on the satisfactory condition of congregational affairs and the encouraging prospect [illegible] been made during the first completed first year of your incumbency. There has been a healthy increase in the number of our communicants, in the number of our adherents and in the Sabbath attendance during the year; and we trust there has been also a deeper interest in religious matters, that will be made evident by increased activity in Christian work and increased liberality in the maintenance of religious schemes and ordinances.

These facts enable the congregation also to congratulate you upon the happy auspices under which you enter on the second year of your pastorate, and they heartily unite in the hope that each successive year may show increasing development in every desirable direction. They further congratulate you, they congratulate themselves, and they congratulate their former pastor, the Rev. Mr. Wishart, that he has been spared in good health of body and mind, to dwell in their midst, giving them the benefit of his society, experience and counsel, and joining occasionally in the public services as he did last Sabbath. They wish you both length of days and every blessing.

HORACE SEYMOUR,
W. MACINTOSH,
A. F. WOOD,
SAMUEL ROLLINS,
WARREN FULLER,
F. G. LYNDE.
} Elders

R. R. CASEMENT, Chairman, on behalf of Managing Com.

A. F. WOOD, Superintendent, on behalf of the Sabbath School Teachers and Scholars.

MRS. F. LYNDE, Pres., MRS. F. ROLLINS, Sec'y, On behalf of W. F. M. Society.

MRS. A. MILNE, Pres., LOU. WHYTOCK, Sec'y, On behalf of the Society of Christian Endeavor.

ANNIE CROSS, Pres.,
H. JOSEPHINE SEYMOUR, Sec'y-Treas., On behalf of the Ladies' Aid Society.

To this Mr. Mackay replied in a suitable and brief speech. He said no intimation had been given him of an address but he recognized the kindness that had prompted it. The fact was he had never had anything but kindness, since inducted, from office bearers and people. The kindness of Mr. Wishart to him was like a father to a son and he was grateful to him for it. He trusted to remember these evidences of affection of people and pastor as long as he lived.

Rev. Mr. Wishart also replied briefly but in a manner that will be long remembered by all present. He had had trials during the forty years. It was by no means all sunshine, but his people—the congregation of St. Peter's—had been kind and did their part well. He had nothing but kindest of wishes to them and the new pastor. He trusted the relationship between people and pastor would continue as it had been for years in the past—elevating, helpful and drawing them nearer to each other. Friendship must end here, partings would come, but he trusted the time would be when a union would take place in the Master's home to go no more out forever.

Mr. Wood then presented to Mr. Horace Seymour a gold headed cane from the congregation, with an address, as a token of their appreciation of his services in the choirs of the village for sixty years, and the kindly services he had rendered every way in his power. The address set forth the facts that Mr. Seymour, who was on Friday, 8th October, eighty-seven years of age, had seen with his own eyes every house erected in the town from the log cottage up to date, that he had seen all the improvements and changes that had come to us from bad roads and mails once per week up to railroads, telephones, telegraphs and three daily mails. The congregation wished him many peaceful and happy years. Mr. Seymour, who had been ill, was not at his best physically and was quite overcome at the gift. He was altogether taken by surprise and responded briefly with thanks that indicated fully his feelings.

The Rev. Mr. Bartlett, pastor of the Methodist church, was present in uniform and at the request of the chairman added a brief address in which he was most happy in his kindly, humorous, good wishes to pastor and people, and made a very favorable impression by his kindly Christian sentiments.

Then the ladies came to the rescue and relays were taken into the refreshment rooms until all had shared in their hospitality which was bountiful in abundance and quality. The audience began to thin about half past ten but it was nearly midnight before it finally broke up. Altogether it was in pleasant hospitality, pleasant opportunities for social intercourse, beautiful decorations and well arranged rooms and order of procedure, among the best we have ever attended. Mr. Mackay and the congregation of St. Peter's are to be congratulated on its very marked success, and the unmistakeable tokens of affection between pastor and people. There is another matter that we cannot close this notice without reference to specially. It was the presence of Rev. Mr. Wishart with his people after forty years of active ministry among them. His long and continuous residence here, connected as it has been with so many of the improvements and changes, has made him not alone the property of the Presbyterian people: he belongs to the whole community.

A Few District Snap Shots.

Paragraphs Scissored from the Week's Grist of Neighboring Exchanges.

THE PRIVILEGED FEW.

Hereafter, only paid-in-advance subscribers will be allowed the privilege of suggesting how to run this newspaper.—Buckingham Post.

A SUBJECT FOR BLOWING.

The Ontario takes pleasure in congratulating the Oddfellows' band on its twentieth birthday. It has given Belleville a good deal of excellent music during that time. It does not seem to have occurred to it, though, that this would be a good day on which to "blow itself."—Ontario.

THIS TAKES THE MEDAL.

It is not often that you hear of a person being at the bottom of a river alive and sound asleep. Yet we are creditably informed that one day last week one of the men who uses the diving apparatus while working at the bridge had a comfortable nap on the bottom of the Trent and was only awakened by the sharp tugging of the rope announcing that it was six o'clock.—Campbellford Gazette.

TOO MUCH PAINT.

While they were painting the block on the corner of Front and Bridge this week not a few citizens carried home, with them some of the decoration and it really didn't belong to them. We know what one or two of the men said when they saw what they had done, and we fancy the ladies were equally vexed, for they abhor getting paint on them—on their clothes, at any rate.—Belleville Ontario.

BEFORE THE FLOOD METHODS.

We cannot understand why our town council persists in pursuing the antediluvian method of having the Secy.-Treasurer write out several copies of any notice or by-law that may pass and posting them up on some bill board in an out-of-the way place where two-thirds of the people never see nor read them. Such methods of publicity were all right previous to the flood when the newspaper was an unknown quantity, but it smacks two much of the slow coach way of doing business in this day and age of progress and advancement, when the newspaper is the channel through which intelligent citizens are wont to look for desired information.—Buckingham Post.

An English Syndicate.

Will Take Over Belleville's Street Railway.

Belleville Ontario:—For some time past negotiations have been under way for the purchase of the Belleville street railway system by an English syndicate which was expected to very greatly extend the operations of the road. It is learned this afternoon on excellent authority that the negotiations are about concluded and that the syndicate will probably be in possession before long.

The transfer of the road to such a syndicate will probably mean a decided change in the system, as it is understood the intention is to extend the road to Tweed and other neighboring points.

The prospect of a road offering greater facilities to the citizens will be hailed by every one.

Fell Down a Mine Shaft.

From the Marmora Herald.

Mr. Thomas Christie, employed in one of the shafts at the Canadian Goldfields mine, came within an ace of losing his life on Tuesday of this week. He was at work when a plank, which fell a distance of 90 feet, struck him on the back and knocked him off the platform on which he was standing. He fell about 20 feet and was followed by the plank, which repeatedly thumped him on the descent. He was taken to the boarding house, where medical aid was at once summoned, and from last reports he is doing as well as could be expected. As yet he is unable to raise his head from the pillow, and the extent of his injuries is not yet ascertained.

MINING NOTES.

BOUGHT BY A ROCHESTER SYNDICATE.

Kingston, Ont., Oct. 11.—There appears to be a boom in copper mines just now in Kaladar. Mr. I. M. McMaster, Rochester, N.Y., representing a wealthy syndicate of that city, is purchasing all the copper locations he can get. He has bargained for Mr. John A. Carscallen's mine near Flinton for $1,500.

* * *

LAKE WAWA GOLD STRIKE.

Toronto, Oct. 10.—Mr. Archibald Blue, director of the Bureau of Mines, writes to his department from Michipicoten that a vein of extraordinary richness has been struck near Wawa Lake, assaying as much as six hundred dollars to the ton, and which bids fair to keep up this showing. Mr. Blue reports that the weather in the gold district is becoming somewhat unreliable, and he will return to the city towards the end of next week.

* * *

EMERY AND MICA.

Kingston Whig:—Prof. Miller will return next week to take up his work in connection with the school of mines. During the summer months he has been prospecting for the government, tracing up a vein of corundum that exists in the vicinity of Combermere. He has traced the vein, which is practically a deposit of fine emery, cross country for fifteen miles without coming to the end.

Interest in the mica mines has been lax of late and very little has been heard about mines recently discovered. Mr. Webster, agent for the House-Thompson electric light company of Boston, was in the city this week on his way to visit the Sydenham mines and mines in the Ottawa valley. He expressed his opinion that the demand for mica will come ere long.

* * *

Intelligencer:—The title of the Deloro gold mines, which the Canadian Gold Fields Company (Limited) have been working, was in dispute until about two weeks ago, when the Company purchased it at a public sale in London, England, and the result will be of great importance to the North Hastings mining district. The working force, which is now some three hundred men, will be largely increased, and the Company will erect near the mines largest reduction works in Canada. The present works, which are situated more than a mile from the mines, will in the future be used for assaying and the reduction of the products of other mines. The Company, as is well known, have purchased a large area of mining lands, and several of these lots will be developed and operated next season. We wish the Company the greatest measure of success in their operations, which cannot fail to have a most important bearing on the region.

Gaol Statistics.

The following statistics of the County Jail are taken from Gaoler Appleby's report for the year ending September 30th: No. committed during the year 158, a reduction of 9 from last year. Sent to central prison, 9; to penitentiary, 4; boy's reformatory, 1. Nationalities: Canadians, 121; English, 11; Irish, 8; Scotch, 5; United States, 3; other countries, 2. Temperate, 110; intemperate, 48. Cost per day for each prisoner's rations, 5½c. This is the lowest figure yet reached.

Belleville in Trouble.

Toronto will Sue for Small - Pox Expenses.

Says the Toronto Globe: "The local Board of Health proposes to recover from Belleville the cost of the smallpox outbreak, which Dr. Sheard firmly holds was due to negligence on the part of the authorities of Belleville. The doctor, at the meeting of the Board last week, produced the accounts of expenses incurred, as follows:

"Dr. Shoultis, care of smallpox patients, $350; two nurses for seven weeks ($15 a week each), $210; one charwoman, 56 days ($1.50 per day), $84; one man, 56 days ($3 per day), $168; food and medicine for patients, 56 days ($1 per day each), $112; Disinfection—900 pounds of sulphur, $9; 10 pounds of carbolic acid, $4.50; 10 pounds of bichloride tablets, $20; six men two days each ($2 per day), $24; supervision and directing disinfection of vessel, $90; tug McCrea, $145; sundries, $50. Total, $1,266.50.

"The account was sent on to the law department for collection by process of law. The Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Company, the owners of the Passport, intend to take action against Belleville also, and the city may let that suit go first."

WANTED. I can pay ten dollars weekly to a lady of mature age, refinement and tact to spend her time in a good cause. T. H. LINSCOTT, Toronto, Ont.

Jas. Whytock,
BUTCHER,
DEALER IN
GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,
MADOC, — ONTARIO.

JUST A FEW SMILES.

Disappointed.

"The kiss, sweet one, that seals our vow
I'll carry with me o'er the main,
And then, as pure as it is now,
I'll bring it back to thee again."

He sailed away to foreign lands.
He gave her all the love he had.
On mountain heights and desert sands
He saw her image and was glad.

At last, world worn, he crossed the sea
And went to claim his love, but found
That she was married and had three
Uproarious children tearing round.
—Cleveland Leader.

A Good Man.

"It is unnecessary for me to dwell longer on the many virtues of the deceased," said Rev. Dr. De Biker at the close of the solemn services. "You all know the splendid account he has rendered of his stewardship, and he always rode his wheel on the right hand side of the street."—Detroit News.

The Holder of a Record.

"Who is that lank party with the medals?" asked the drummer.

"That is our town champion," the rural grocer explained. "He has got his picture in the papers more times for bein cured of more different diseases than any man in the United States."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Perplexity.

Now shall I write or go to her
And ask her to be mine?
Would not a lover's eloquence
Urge more than written line?
But, oh, what woe would be my share
If she said "No," and I were there?

Perchance 'twere well to write to her
And bide her dear reply.
Oh, Cupid, be my messenger
And to my sweetheart fly.
But, ah, these dismal doubts appear!
If she said "Yes," and I were here?
—Ella Randall Pearce in Brooklyn Life.

Nothing Left to Repeat.

Mother—What did your father say when he saw his broken pipe?

Innocent—Shall I leave out the wicked words, mamma?

Mother—Certainly.

Innocent—Then I don't b'lieve there is anything to tell you, mamma.—Dublin World.

Division of Duties.

"My dear, you should not be so angry about my not mailing that letter. Let your motto be, 'Forgive and forget.'"

"Oh, yes, indeed! You do the forgetting, and I can do the forgiving, I suppose."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Wreck.

Where the lifeguards watch the breakers
Rolling in by countless acres
On the quaking, dripping land;
Where the boat so strong and steady
Lies before them always ready
There's a wreck upon the sand.

But the savers are not flying
To the wreck that there is lying.
In their hearts pity thrills.
For the wreck beside the waters
Is the man with seven daughters
Who has paid his hotel bills. —Truth.

Better.

Visitor—Willie, if you'll recite that poem your mother taught you, I'll give you a dime.

Willie—Not on yer life. I kin git er quarter most anywhere fer not recitin it! —New York Journal.

The Greater From the Less.

Freshy—Professor, is it ever possible to take the greater from the less?

Professor Potterby—There is a pretty close approach to it when the conceit is taken out of a freshman.—Indianapolis Journal.

The Only Leisure Class.

The merchant must labor and watch every leak,
And he seldom can knock off to play.
But the cook in his kitchen who works by the week,
She's the lady can quit any day.
—Chicago Record.

The Winning Hand.

Deacon Shy—I calls yo' on foh aces!
Mr. Bluff—Dat ain't no good!
Deacon Shy—What yo' got?
Mr. Bluff (raking off the pile)—I'se got de kleptomania!—Atlanta Constitution.

A Chance to Rise.

Butcher—I need a boy about your size, and will give you 12 shillings a week.

Applicant—Will I have a chance to rise?

Butcher—Yes. I want you to be here at 4 in the morning.—Tit-Bits.

After the Explosion.

"No useless coffin inclosed his breast,
Nor in sheet nor in shroud we wound him."
The hang that he ran went up one day,
And the sheriff never found him.
—Detroit News.

The Suspense.

Odds—Oh, the agony and suspense of love!

Bodkins—Isn't there any way you can find out how much she's worth?—Town Topics.

Those Red Hats.

She is sandy, and has freckles
Oh, I could forgive her that!
But she's added to the horror
With a conflagration hat.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Explaining the Delay.

"Waiter, it is almost half an hour since I ordered that turtle soup."

Waiter—Sorry, sir, but you know how slow turtles are.—Tit-Bits.

Maiden Meditations.

If a dread disease from kissing
Is liable to start,
I think it surely must be
Palpitation of the heart.
—New York Journal.

J. C. DALE & CO.,

BANKERS

Dale's Block, Madoc, Ont.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received, and Interest allowed at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum from date of deposit to day of withdrawal. Interest added to principal half-yearly on the 11th of May and the 11th of Nov. of each year. No notice of withdrawal required.

J. C. DALE,
Manager.

REFERENCE:—Canadian Bank of Commerce.

Madoc Lodge, No. 195, A.O.U.W.

THE Ancient Order of United Workmen meets every first and third Friday of each month, in Moon's New Block. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.

J. R. ORR,
Master Workman.
F. C. SHERWIN,
Recorder.

Pioneer Lodge, No. 43, L. T. B.

MADOC, ONT.

THE above lodge of Loyal True Blues meets in the Orange Hall, Dale's Block, on the 1st and 3rd Thursdays of each month at 8 p.m. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

JAS. WILLIAMSON, Rec. Secretary. C. W. NIX, Worshipful Maste

Court Madoc, No 377, I. O. F.

THE above Court of the Independent Order of Foresters meets in their New Hall, Dale's Block, Madoc, on the last Wednesday of every month, at 8 o'clock p.m. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.

JAS. C. DALE, Rec.-Sec'y. D. E. K. STEWART, Chief Ranger.

L. O. L. No. 160.

MEETS in the Orange Hall, Madoc Village, the second Thursday in each month at 8 o'clock. Visiting members cordially welcomed.

ROBT. WOODS, W. M. WILLIAM. KNOX, Secretary.

Canadian Order of Home Circle.

Madoc Lodge, No. 169.

REGULAR MEETING the first and third Tuesdays in each month, in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Moon's Block. Secures to each member on his or her life $1,000 to $3,000 at actual cost of insurance.

WM. KERR, Leader. MISS A. BARNUM, Secretary.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I.O.O.F.

MEETS in Oddfellows' Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening, at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed.

WM. BROOKS, Rec. Secretary. DR. HARRISON, Noble Grand.
JAMES WHITE, Per. Secretary.

BETTER THAN EVER

Examine the samples of Photos in the.....

MADOC PHOTO STUDIO!

and then sit for some.

Copies of views always on hand.

L. F. MORRICE.

For Sale.

2 Derricks with steel guys and ropes, 2 horse power; Crowbars, Hammers, Chains, 1 Loading Car, 2000 feet steel Rails light and heavy, Blacksmith Tools.

J. A. McKINNON,
Lot 8, Con. 6 of M. [illegible]

E. D. O'Flynn & Sons,

BANKERS,

MADOC, — — ONT.

ESTABLISHED 1877.

E.D.O'FLYNN. F.W.O'FLYNN. H.H.O'FLYN

Paid up Capital..... $150,000.00
Rest n First [illegible] 75,000.00

Drafts on all points bought and sold at the lowest Rates.

Savings Department.

Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received and interest allowed at

FOUR PER CENT. PER ANNUM

Compounded Half-Yearly. No notice of withdrawal required.

E. D. O'FLYNN,
Manager

$60,000 TO LOAN on Mortgage security at lowest rates on commission, expenses light.
D. E. K. STEWART,
Barrister, Madoc.

F. E. O'FLYNN.

BARRISTER, Belleville, Ont.

JAMES C. DALE.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses.
OFFICE—J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers.

E. GUSS PORTER.

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, etc.
OFFICE—Robertson Block, Front St, east, Belleville, Ontario.

Wm. CROSS, B.A., LL.B.

BARRISTER and Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer.
Solicitor for E. D. O'Flynn & Sons, Bankers.
OFFICE—O'Flynn's Block, Madoc.
Money to Loan.

STEWART & MOORE,

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Notaries, etc., Madoc, Ontario.

Money to loan on first Mortgages at lowest rates.

Solicitors for J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers.
Solicitors for Murphy, Gordon & Co., Bankers, Tweed.
D. E. K. STEWART. W. J. MOORE, B.C.L.

DR. HARRISON.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, etc., Graduate of Queen's University, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.

Has removed office to his residence, opposite Methodist Church.

DR. G. F. WRIGHT,
DENTIST,
HARPER'S BLOCK, - - MADOC,
Office Days—
Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of each week.

MONEY TO LOAN.

A. F. WOOD,
Land, Loan, and Commission Agency.
MADOC, — — ONT.

JOHN HUFF,
Licensed Auctioneer for the County o Hastings.
MADOC, — — ONT.

JAS. C. DALE,
—AGENT FOR—
Union, Caledonian, Sun, National,
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES
OFFICE,—J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers, Dale's Block.

MADOC DAIRY.

THE UNDERSIGNED will deliver MILK in the Village of Madoc all the year round at 4 Cents per Quart.
R. JOHNSON & SON.
Madoc March 16th 1896.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

DAWN.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

She was a very modest maiden, and in her heart believed it a wonderful thing that Philip should have fallen in love with her—a thing to be very proud of; and she felt it hard that she should be denied the gratification of openly acknowledging her lover, and showing him off to her friends after the fashion that is so delightful to the female mind.

But though this consciousness of the deprivation of a lawful joy set up a certain feeling of irritation in her mind, she did not allow it to override her entire trust in and love for Philip. Whatever he did was no doubt wise and right; but, for all that on several occasions she took an opportunity to make him acquainted with her views of the matter and to ask him questions that he found it increasingly difficult to answer.

In this way by the exercise of ceaseless diplomacy and with the assistance of a great deal of falsehood of the most artistic nature, Philip managed to tide over the next six months; but at the end of that time the position was very far from improved. Hilda was chafing more and more at the ignominy of her position; Maria was daily growing more and more impatient to have their engagement made public; and at last but by no means least, his father was almost daily at him on the subject of Miss Lee till at length he succeeded in wringing from him the confession that there existed some sort of understanding between Maria and himself.

Now, the old squire was a shrewd man of the world, and was not therefore slow to guess that what prevented this understanding from being openly acknowledged as an engagement was some entanglement on his son's part. Indeed, it had recently become clear to him that London had developed strange attractions for Philip. That this entanglement could be marriage, was, however, an idea that never entered into his head; he had too good an opinion of his son's common sense to believe it possible that he would deliberately jeopardize his inheritance by marrying without his permission. But Philip's reticence and obstinacy annoyed him excessively. "Devil" Caresfoot was not a man accustomed to be thwarted; indeed, he had never been thwarted in his life, and he did not mean to be now. He had set his heart upon this marriage and it would have to be a good reason, indeed, that could turn him from his purpose.

Accordingly, having extracted the above information, he said no more to Philip, but proceeded to lay his own plans.

That very afternoon he commenced to put them into action. At three o'clock he ordered the carriage and pair a vehicle that was rarely used, giving special directions that the coachman should see that his wig was properly curled. An ill-curled wig had before now been known to produce a very bad effect upon Mr. Caresfoot's nerves, and also upon its wearer's future prospects in life.

At three precisely the heavy open carriage swung upon C-springs and drawn by two huge grays, drew up in front of the hall door, and the squire who was as usual dressed in the old-fashioned knee-breeches, and carried in his hand his gold-headed cane stepped into it, and seated himself exactly in the middle of the back seat, not leaning back, as is the fashion of our degenerate days, but holding himself bolt upright. Any more imposing sight than this old gentleman presented thus seated, and moving at a stately pace through the village street it is impossible to conceive, but it so oppressed the very children that fear at the spectacle which was an unwonted one, for the squire had not thus driven abroad in state for some years, overcame their curiosity, and at his approach they incontinently fled.

As soon as the carriage had passed through the drive gates of the Abbey, the squire ordered the coachman to drive to Rewtham House, whither, in due course, he safely arrived.

He was ushered into a drawing-room, whilst a servant went in search of Miss Lee, whom she found walking in the garden.

"A gentleman to see you, miss."

"I am not at home. Who is it?"

"Mr. Caresfoot, miss!"

"Oh, why didn't you say so before?" and taking it for granted that Philip had paid her an unexpected visit, she started off for the house at a run.

"Why, Philip," she exclaimed, as she swung open the door, "this is good of you, o—oh!" for at that moment Mr. Caresfoot senior, appeared from behind the back of the door, where he had been standing by the fireplace, and made his most imposing bow.

"That, my dear Maria, was the first time that I have heard myself called Philip for many a long year, and I fear that that was by accident; neither the name or the blush were meant for me; now, were they?"

"I thought," replied Maria, who was still overwhelmed with confusion, "I thought that it was Philip, your son, you know; he has not been here for so long."

"With such a welcome awaiting him it is indeed wonderful that he can keep away," and the old squire bowed again with such courtly grace as to drive what little self-possession remained to poor Maria, after her flying entry entirely out of her head.

"And now, my dear," went on her visitor fixing his piercing eyes upon her face, "with your permission, we will sit down and have a little talk together. Won't you take off your hat?"

Maria took off her hat as suggested, and sat down meekly, full under fire of the glowing eyes that had produced such curious effects upon subjects so dissimilar as the late Mrs. Caresfoot and Jim Brady. She could, however, think of nothing appropriate to say.

"My dear," the old gentleman concovered, presently, "the subject upon which I have taken upon myself to speak to you is one very nearly affecting your happiness and also of a delicate nature. My excuse for alluding to it must be that you are the child of my old friend—ah! we were great friends fifty years ago, my dear—and that I have myself a near interest in the matter. Do you understand me?"

"No not quite."

"Well, then, forgive an old man, who has no time to waste, if he comes to the point. I mean I have come to ask you, Maria, if any understanding or engagement exists between Philip and yourself?"

The eyes were full upon her now, and she felt that they were drawing her secret from her as a corkscrew does a cork. At last it came out with a pop.

"Yes, we are engaged."

"Thank you my dear. How long have you been engaged?"

"About eight months."

"And why has the affair been kept so secret?"

"I don't know; Philip wished it. He told me not to tell any one. I suppose that I should not by rights have told you."

"Make yourself easy, my dear. Philip has already told me there was an understanding between you; I only wanted to hear the confirmation of such good news from your own lips. Young men are great coxcombs, my dear, and apt to fancy things where ladies are concerned. I am rejoiced to hear that there is no mistake on his part."

"I am so glad that you are pleased," she said shyly.

"Pleased, my dear!" said the old gentleman rising and walking up and down the room in his excitement, "pleased is not the word for it. I am and you are like your father, more rejoined than if some one had left me another estate. Look here, Maria, I had set my heart upon this thing coming to pass; I have thought of it for years. I loved your father, girl; ay, I love you too, because you are a generous, honest woman, and will bring a good strain of blood into a family that wants generosity—ay, and I sometimes think wants honesty too. And then your land runs into ours, and, as I can't buy it, I am glad that it should come in by marriage. I have always wanted to see the Abbey Isleworth, and Rewtham, estates in a ring fence before I die. Come and give me a kiss, my dear."

Maria did as she was bid.

"I will try to be a good daughter to you," she said, "if I marry Philip; but" and here her voice trembled a little, "I want to make you understand that though this engagement exists, I have sometimes thought of late that perhaps he wanted to break it off, and—"

"Break it off?" almost shouted the old man, his eyes flashing. "Break it off; by God, the day he plays fast and loose with you, that day I leave the property to his cousin George—— There there, I frightened you. I beg your pardon; but in his own interest, Maria, I advise you to hold him fast to his word. To change the subject, your news has freshened me up so much that I mean to have a little company. Will you come and dine with me next Thursday?"

"I shall be very glad, Mr. Caresfoot."

"Thank you; and perhaps until then you will not, unless he happens to ask you, mention the subject of our conversation to Philip. I want to have a talk with him first."

Maria assented and the squire took his leave with the same magnificence of mien that had marked his arrival.

CHAPTER VIII.

That evening his father astonished Philip by telling him that he intended to give a dinner party on that day week.

"You see, Philip," he said, with a grim smile, "I have only got a year or so at the most before me and I wish to see a little of my neighbors before I go. I have not had much society of late years. I mean to do the thing well while I am about it, and ask everybody in the neighborhood. How many can dine with comfort in the old banqueting hall do you suppose?"

"About five-and-forty, I should think."

"Five-and-forty! I remember that we sat down sixty to dinner when I came of age, but then we were a little crowded; so we will limit the number to fifty."

"Are you going to have fifty people to dinner?" asked Philip, aghast.

"Certainly; I shall ask you to come and help me to write the invitations presently. I have prepared a list; and will you kindly send over to Bell at Rowham. I wish to speak to him, he must bring his men over to do up the old hall a bit; and, by the way, write to Gunter's and order a man cook to be here on Tuesday and to bring with him materials for the best dinner for fifty people that he can supply. I will see after the wine myself; we will finish off that wonderful port my grandfather laid down. Now, bustle about, my lad, we have no time to lose; we must get all the notes out to-day."

Philip started to execute his orders pretty well convinced in his own mind that his father was taking leave of his senses. Who ever heard of a dinner being given to fifty people before especially in a house where such rare entertainments had always been of a traditionally select and solemn nature? The expense, too, reflected Philip, would be large; a man of his father's age, had, in his opinion, no right to make such ducks-and-drakes of money that was so near to belonging to somebody else. But one thing was clear; his father had set his mind upon it, and when once that was the case to try to thwart him was more than Philip dared.

When the notes of invitation arrived at their respective destinations, great was the excitement in the neighborhood of Bratham Abbey. Curiosity was rampant on the point, and the refusals were few and far between.

At length the eventful evening arrived, and with it the expected guests, amongst whom, the old squire, in his dress of a past generation—resplendent in diamond buckles, frilled shirt-front, and silk stockings—was, with his snow-white hair and stately bearing, himself by far the most striking figure.

Standing near the door of the large drawing-room, he received his guests as they arrived with an air that would have done credit to an ambassador; but when Miss Lee entered, Philip, noticed with a prophetic shudder that, in lieu of the accustomed bow, he gave her a kiss. He also noticed, for he was an observant man, that the gathered company was pervaded by a curious air of expectation. They were nearly all of them, people who had been in the neighborhood of the Caresfoot family for years—in many instances for generations—and as intimate with its members as the high-stomached stiffness of English country-life will allow. They therefore were well acquainted with the family history and peculiarities; but it was clear from their faces that their knowledge was of no help to them now, and that they were totally in the dark as to why they were all gathered together in this unwonted fashion.

At length, to the relief of all, the last of the chosen fifty guests put in an appearance, and dinner was announced. Everybody made his way to his allotted partner, and awaited the signal to move forward, when a fresh piquancy was added to the proceedings by an unexpected incident—in which Maria Lee played a principal part. Maria was sitting in a corner of the drawing-room, wondering if Philip was going to take her to dinner, and why he had not been to see her lately, when suddenly she became aware that all the room was looking at her, and on raising her eyes she perceived the cause. For there, close upon her, and advancing with majestic step and outstretched arm, was old Mr. Caresfoot, possessed by the evident intention of taking her down in the full face of all the married ladies and people of title present. She prayed that the floor might open and swallow her; indeed of the two, she would have preferred that way of going down to dinner. But it did not, so there was no alternative left to her but to accept the proffered arm, and to pass with as much dignity as she could muster in such a trying moment, in front of the intensely interested company—from which she could hear an involuntary murmur of surprise—through the wide-flung doors, down the great oak staircase loaded with exotics, thence along a passage carpeted with crimson cloth, and through double doors of oak that were flung open at their approach into the banqueting hall. On its threshold not only she, but almost every member of the company who passed in behind them, uttered an exclamation of surprise; and indeed the sight before them amply justified it.

The hall was a chamber of noble proportions sixty feet in length by thirty wide. It was very lofty and the dark chestnut beams of the beautiful arched roof were thrown into strong relief by the light of many candles. The walls were paneled to the roof with oak that had become almost black in the course o fcenturies, here and there relieved by of centuries here and there relieved by

Down the center of the room ran a long wide table, whereon, and on a huge sideboard, was spread the whole of the Caresfoot plate, which, catching the light of the suspended candles, threw it back in dazzling gleams till the beholder was positively bewildered with the brilliancy of the sight.

"Oh, how beautiful!" said Maria, in astonishment.

"Yes," answered the old gentleman, as he took his seat at the head of the table, placing Maria on his right, "the plate is very fine, it has taken two hundred years to get together; but my father did more in that way than all of us put together, he spent ten thousand pounds on plate during his lifetime; that gold service on the sideboard belonged to him. I have only spent two. Mind, my love," he added, in a low voice, "when it comes into your keeping that it is preserved intact; but I don't recommend you to add to it, there is too much already for a simple country gentleman's family.

Maria blushed, and was silent.

The dinner which was served on a most magnificent scale, wore itself away, as all big country-dinners do, in bursts of sedate but not profoundly interesting conversation. Indeed, had it not been for the novelty of the sight, Maria would have been rather bored, the squire's stately compliments notwithstanding. As it was, she felt inclined to envy the party at the other end, amongst whom, looking down the long vista of sparkling glass and silver, she could now and again catch sight of Philip's face beaming with animation, and even in the pauses of conversation hear the echo of his distant laughter.

"What good spirits he is in!" she thought to herself.

And, indeed Philip was, or appeared to be in excellent spirits. His handsome face, that of late had been so gloomy, was lit up with laughter, and he contrived by his witty talk to keep those around him in continual merriment.

"Philip seems very happy, doesn't he," said George, sotto voce to Mrs. Bellamy, who was sitting next to him.

"You must be a very bad judge of the face as an index to the mind if you think that he is happy. I have been watching him all dinner, and I draw a very different conclusion.

"Why look how he is laughing."

"Have you never seen a man laugh to hide his misery? never mind his lips, watch his eyes; they are dilated with fear. See how he keeps glancing toward his father and Miss Lee. There did you see him start? Believe me he is not happy and unless I am mistaken he will be even less so before the night is over. We are not all asked here for nothing."

"I hope not, I hope not; if so we shall have to act upon our information, eh? But, to change the subject, you look lovely to-night."

"Of course I do;' I am lovely; I wish I could return the compliment, but conscientiously I can't. Did you ever see such plate? Look at that centerpiece."

"It is wonderful," said George. "I never saw it all out before. I wonder," he added with a sigh, "if I shall ever have the fingering of it."

"Yes," she said with a strange look of her large eyes, "if you continue to be guided by me, you shall. I tell you so, and I never make mistakes. Hush something is going to happen. What is it?"

The dinner had come to an end and in accordance with the old-fashioned custom the cloth had been removed, leaving bare an ancient table of polished oak nearly forty feet in length and composed of slabs of timber a good two inches thick.

When the wine was handed round, the old squire motioned to the servants to leave the room, and then, having first whispered something in the ear of Miss Lee that caused her to turn very red, he slowly rose to his feet in the midst of a dead silence.

"Look at your cousin's face," whispered Mrs. Bellamy. George looked; it was ghastly pale and the black eyes were gleaming like polished jet against white paper.

"Friends and neighbors, amongst whom or amongst whose fathers I have lived for so many years," began the speaker, whose voice, soft as it was, filled the great hall with ease, "it was, if tradition does not lie in this very room, and at this very table, that the only Caresfoot who ever made an after-dinner speech of his own accord, delivered himself of his burden. That man was my ancestor in the eighth degree, old yeoman Caresfoot, and the occasion of his speech was to him a very important one, being the day on which he planted Caresfoot's Staff, the great oak by the water yonder, to mark the founding of a house of country gentry. Some centuries have elapsed since my forefather stood where I stand, most like with his hand upon this board as mine is now, and addressed a company not so fine, or so well-dressed but, perhaps—I, mean no disrespect—on the whole, as good at heart as that before me now. Yes, the sapling oak has grown into the biggest tree in the country-side 'twixt then and now. It seems, therefore, to be fit that on what is to me as great a day as the planting of that oak was to my yeoman forefather, that I, like him, should gather my friends and neighbors round me under the same ancient roof, that I may, like him, make them the partakers of my joy."

"None of you sitting at this board to-day can look upon the old man who now asks your attention without realizing what he himself has already learned namely, that his day is over. Now, life is hard to quit. When a man grows old, the terrors of the unknown land loom just as large and terrible as they did to his youthful imagination, larger, perhaps. But it is a fact that must be faced—a hard inevitable fact. And, age, realizing this, looks round it for consolation, and finds only two first, that as its interests and affections here fade and fall away, in just that same proportion do they grow and gather there upon the further shore; and, secondly, that after nature's eternal fashion, the youth and vigor of a new generation is waiting to replace the worn-out decrepitude of that which sinks into oblivion. My life is done, it cannot be long before the churchyard claims its own, but I live again in my son; and take such cold comfort as I may from that idea of family, and of long continued and assured succession, that has so largely helped to make this country what it is.

"But you will wonder what can be the particular purpose for which I have bidden you here to-night. Be assured that it was not to ask you to listen to gloomy sermons on the, to others, not very interesting fact of my approaching end, but rather for a joyful and a definite reason. One wish I have long had, it is—that before I go I may see my son's child, the little Caresfoot that is to fill my place in future years, prattling about my knees. But this I shall never see. What I have to announce to you, however, is the first step toward it, my son's engagement to Miss Lee, the young lady on my right."

To Be Continued.

MR. BILLTOPS DISTURBED.

He Lays Down a Rule Which He Break Himself Next Day — Cheerfulness Restored.

The Billtopses dine at 6.30, and Mr. Billtops who is blessed with a good appetite likes to have dinner on time. But sometimes the dinner is held back for the children; oftenest for Reuben, the oldest son. Mrs. Billtops would wait forever for Reuben, and the rest think about as much of him. but it was 7 o'clock the other night before he came in, and Mr. Billtops got rather impatient waiting. He kept his temper, outwardly at least, but when they were all finally seated at the table he delivered a short address, in his most stately manner.

"Reuben, it disturbes us when you are so late, and puts us all out; and I wish you wouldn't. Of course, if you have business, or anything detains you, so that you can't come, why that's another matter; but if it is just your own convenience or pleasure that keeps you, I wish you wouldn't. I wish you would come in, so that we can dinner on time."

This discourse Reuben receives with the equanimity of youth, and his appetite is quite unimpaired by it.

The next day Mr. Billtops met a friend down-town and stayed talking with him till such an hour that when he walked into his dining room at home it was ten minutes past 7. They were all at the table; Mrs. Billtops in her accustomed place and the children in their places, excepting that Reuben sat in his father's seat, carving. When Mr. Billtops came in the children all bowed their heads and spoke in chorus:

"Of course, if you have business; or anything detains you so that you can't come, it's all right; but if you could make it convenient to come in on time, we should all like it."

And they all threw their heads back and laughed. And Mr. Billtops laughed with the rest and took Reuben's seat; while smiling Mrs. Billtops explained that they had waited till 7 o'clock and thought he wasn't coming.

And then Mr. Billtops ate dinner with a good appetite and a cheerful spirit, and with a renewed purpose in his heart to curb his own impatience, and make some allowance for youth.

SAILOR'S LIFE NO SINECURE.

Desertions from British Ships in One Year Number Twelve Thousand.

That the lot of the sailor in the British mercantile marine is no bed of roses is shown by a report of the Government Board of Trade just issued in London, and according to which the number of cases of desertion during the 12 months which have just been brought to a close exceeds 14,000. With the exception of a few hundred only all these deserting seamen were what are known as long-voyage men, and their abandonment of their ships in some foreign port—usually an American one—meant to them not only the sacrifice of character, with the certainty of imprisonment in the event of recapture either at home or abroad, but likewise the loss of all accumulation of pay, which is only given to the men on completing the time for which they have shipped. The Board of Trade calculates that, estimating the accumulated pay of each deserting sailor at a minimum average of \$50 nearly \$750,000, is thus lost to the sailors and to their families at home, the money, of course, remaining in the hands of their employers. The English Government now proposes to devise means by which ship-owners and ship-masters, who often brutally treat their men with the express object of inducing them to desert without demanding their pay, should be forced to disgorge all such accumulations of wages for the benefit of the nearest relatives of the deserters.

THE EARTH'S DESTRUCTION

GIGANTIC PLANET MAY BE HURLED FROM THE SUN.

Prof. Severinus J. Corrigan Says It May Occur At Any Moment — Leading Astronomers All Over the World Are Watching the Orb of Day.

In a new world about to burst forth from the sun?

According to the discoveries made by Prof. Severinus J. Corrigan, of the Goodsell Observatory, this phenomena may occur at any moment. The professor states in his report that this important solar event will be accompanied with terrific explosions, which will produce great disturbances throughout the entire solar system, and particularly on the earth, to such an extent that all forms of life on land and water will be destroyed. Scientific men have figured it out that a tremendous mass of matter was hurled from the sun 23,000,000 years ago. In that remote period this world was then, according to the same authorities, in existence. It was that era known as the Paleozic age when that solar eruption took place. All animal and vegetable life then existing on the face of the earth was completely crushed out.

During the past year astronomers in all parts of the world have been investigating the peculiar spots that are daily becoming more prominent on the sun. Leading astronomers as a result of their researches are of the opinion that some remarkable eruption is about to take place on the face of the sun.

It is well known among the astronomers that this earth, some millions of years ago was displaced from the sun. The famous discovery two years ago of the strange solar element, helium, in the rocks of the earth was a common proof of the substantial identity of the two bodies, the sun and the earth. Helium on the earth shows a mark of solar parentage, like a peculiar strain in the blood of an animal. All astronomers agree that all the planets had their origin from the sun. The earth is supposed to have had its birth from the body of the sun when the latter was so expanded that it occupied all

THE EMPTY SPACE.

now between it and our globe. Later on Venus, and afterward Mercury issued from the slowly contracting orb of day. All these planets probably first appeared in the shape of rings surrounding the sun, and were not separated with great force from the parent body. Now, however, the sun has become compacted, and the explosive energies are stored up in a manner that could not exist when the sun was expanded over so vast a space as that which it filled at the time the earth was brought into existence.

The separation of a vast molten mass, probably many times larger than this globe, from the sun would, no doubt, produce effects that might easily make themselves felt across many millions of miles of space. Men of science have been, until lately, of the opinion that as a body the sun had passed through all the more violent stages, and had entered upon a steady course of radiation and slow cooling, leading ultimately, in some billions of years, in a placid manner to gradual extinction in cold and gloom. This view of astronomers have led many modern thinkers to reject utterly the prophecies of the Scriptures that the earth will be destroyed by fire. This process of extinction was regarded as something that would take place gradually, regularly and without any catastrophic interruption, and that when this earth reaches the termination of its career as a living world, cold, and not heat, will be the agent of its extinction. In other words, all life on earth would freeze to death.

Prof. Garrett P. Serviss, an eminent astronomer says:

"We have turned our backs to the sun, and practically left it out of account, except of course, so far as consequences of its gradual extinction are concerned. We have been peering into interstellar space to see if some concealed danger, some hidden rock, some invisible wandering bulk of matter might not lie in wait there to bring sudden disaster by collision with our globe.

"The keen light of the great star Vega, billions upon billions of miles away, but toward which our system

IS RAPIDLY TRAVELING

has suggested to many eminent men that in the remote future when we have arrived in the neighborhood of that star a catastrophe would overtake us through the terrible power and heat of that far-off sun. Prof. Corrigan, however is probably right in recalling us to a realization of the fact that, just as we depend upon the sun for light, heat and life itself, so should we look to the sun only when we try to lift the curtain that hides the future fate of this world.

The launching of this new planet from the sun brings up a number of possibilities. No person can definitely estimate the result, no one can state with assurance when the event takes place what may happen to this globe. The seasons may be entirely changed; in fact, the whole nature of our climate may be entirely different.

These mysterious sun spots that have puzzled astronomers were first seen by Galileo. Since then they have undergone wonderful change. The spots, with their violent outbursts, followed by subsidences are taken as an indication that the mass is soon to be hurled from the sun. When this detachment shall take place phenomena, such as no human being ever saw is liable to occur. "This planet," says Prof. Garrett P. Serviss, "may float in space wrecked with no stir of life on its cindery surface. Water, atmosphere, metals, rocks—all would be intermingled and indistinguishable in the fiery mass that had departed from the sun.

Prof. Porter of the Cincinnati Observatory, when seen in reference to the new planet, said;

"Astronomers the world over have been investigating a process of eruption now under way on the solar surface. But all this talk of Prof. Corrigan and others about the destruc-
rigan and others about the

DESTRUCTION OF THE EARTH.

when that event takes place is all bosh. Such a thing may happen without us even knowing. It is true that there are extraordinary spots on the sun, and if thrown off would simply revolve round that body, touching its edges. According to the nebulae theory this world and all the planets were thrown at some period from the sun and for ages after revolved close to it. No, there is nothing to it, and is not worthy, in my opinion of a moment's discussion."

The scientific world, however, is watching with interest the peculiar conditions of the great day star. To bring back the question of the Scriptures regarding the destruction of this world by fire the following may be found in "Revelations:"

CHAPTER VIII.

And the third angel sounded, and there fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers, and upon the fountains of waters.

And the name of the star is called Wormwood, and the third part of the waters became wormwood; and many men died of the waters, because they were made bitter.

And the fourth angel sounded, and the third part of the sun was smitten, and the third part of the moon, and the third part of the stars; so as the third part of them was darkened, and the day shone not for a third part of it, and the night likewise.

And I beheld and heard an angel flying through the midst of heaven, saying with a loud voice, Woe, woe, woe, to the inhabitants of the earth by reason of the other voices of the trumpet of the three angels, which are yet to sound!

CHAPTER XVI.

And I heard a great voice out of the temple saying to the seven angels, Go your ways and pour out the vials of the wrath of God upon the earth.

And the seventh angel poured out his vial into the air; and there came a great voice out of the temple of heaven, from the throne, saying, It is done.

And there were voices and thunders and lightnings; and there was a great earthquake, such as was not since men were upon the earth, so mighty an earthquake, and so great.

And the great city was divided into three parts, and the cities of the nations fell; and great Babylon came in remembrance before God, to give unto her the cup of the wine of fierceness of His wrath.

And every island fled away, and the mountains were not found.

And there fell upon men a great hail out of heaven, every stone about the weight of a talent; and men blasphemed God because of the plague of the hail; for the plague thereof was exceedingly great.

INSTEAD OF BUTTER.

A good many years ago, when orange marmalade was first introduced into England, some of the dealers advertised it as an excellent substitute for butter, so says a British journal.

A Lancashire workingman's wife, seeing such an advertisement in a shop window, concluded to give the novelty a trial. She bought a two-pound jar. The next morning she entered the shop in a state of h[illegible] indignation.

You old villun! she exclaimed [illegible] the grocer. What did you [illegible] by selling me that stuff? I [illegible] nearly poisoned my old man [illegible] it.

How were that? asked the inno[illegible] shop-keeper.

How were that? Didn't you say [illegible] were a substitute for butter?

Yes, I did.

Well, it is a grond substitute. [illegible]een used some of it, to fry a bit of fi[illegible] with, an' it made us all sick as [illegible] could be.

HANDSOME NECKLACES.

On the occasion of the grand dinner [illegible] to the Emperor and Empress of Germany at Venice by the King and Q[illegible] of Italy, the Queen wore her won[illegible]ful pearl necklace, which has no e[illegible] in the world. When she was first [illegible]gaged to King Humbert, who was [illegible] Prince of Naples, he presented her [illegible] a single string of these precious sto[illegible] each as big as a hedge sparrow's [illegible] and of the most perfect form and [illegible]our imaginable. Margarita being Greek for pearl, the offering had a special significance. At every birthday since the King has presented his beloved consort with another string, each one being a little larger than the last, so that the later ones now reach far below Her Majesty's waist. While on the subject of pearls, a few other ornaments composed of these exquisite jewels are worth mention.

The Empress Frederick of Germany has a very fine collar necklace composed of 30 enormous pearls of exquisite shape and colour, and it is said she wears them both day and night, as the luster of these almost living treasures is immensely enhanced by contact with the human form. Our own Queen, possesses what is supposed to be the "pinkest" of all pearl necklaces and it is reported to have been a part of the dowry of Queen Catherine of Arragon. The marvelous black pearl necklace of the Empress of Austria, is well known, and she has worn it incessantly ever since the sad death of Archduke Rudolph; attached to it is a curious black diamond having a quaint effect, quite unique. Lady Ilchester has a very fine string of the same black pearls, which is often seen in London drawing rooms. Of single pearls of immense size the present Pope Leo XIII. is the possessor of the most famous, a superb jewel, given by one of the Doges of Venice to a former holder of the papal throne; it is arranged as a reliquary, and has a [illegible] of the crown of thorns placed beneath it in a gold case.

RECIPROCITY.

Customer, at small bookstore— Say, I've got nine children and they all need school books. I can't afford to pay the cash down, but if you can wait a few days—

Bookseller—You keep the little shoe store around the corner, don't you?

Yes.

Well, I've got nine children, and they all need shoes. Order all the books you want. I'll run the risk of your getting ahead of me.

"Your husband seems to be a pretty easy-going sort, eh?" "Don't you believe nothin' of the kind. It is the hardest work in the world to start him goin' at all!"

ONE OF NATURE'S FREAKS

The first glimpse I had of him was from the sitting-room window, as he came plowing up through the mud in the drive, carrying two packs.

I turned to mother who was in the room with me. "There comes one of those Dago or Armenian peddlers!" I said. "I don't believe I'll let him in. They are getting to be a regular nuisance."

We had been bothered by them a good deal for the last two years, and the difficulty that we experienced in getting rid of them without buying was the ...se of my above resolve.

Mother looked out of the window.

"He doesn't look as well as the most of his class, does he?" she said. "No, there is no use of letting him come in. But if you stand in the door he won't try to."

I went into the kitchen to follow her suggestion. By this time he was just opposite the kitchen window, and was looking this way and that in search of a door.

After a few seconds he passed on around the house, and I heard sounds as if he was trying to clean his boots. Presently there was a "thump, thump," upon the door. I opened it, being careful to keep one hand upon the casing and the other upon the knob, so that there was no chance for him to come in. But as it swung in there was such an odor wafted to me that I involuntarily stepped back. I suppose he took my movement as an invitation to enter. Anyway he came in, and after depositing his bundles upon the floor he sat down upon a chair in the centre of the room.

I looked at his muddy boots and wondered what Mary would say when she came in and found her clean floor all streaked up.

"Buy, Ma'am? Sell cheap, sell cheap?" he said.

My gaze traveled up from the floor and rested upon his face, and as I looked at him I could not help a shiver of disgust. He was below medium height and somewhat stooped. His face, which was the color of bleached olives, was coarse and dirty, and his forehead, which sloped back at an angle of forty-five degrees, ended in a peak at the top of his head. He was clothed in an old frock, which was covered with patches of all sizes and colors and a pair of dark green corduroy trousers, which were shiny with dirt and wear. The muddy boots which rested upon the floor were much too large for him and there were deep depressions in them where his feet ended, which made them turn up like sled runners. He seemed to be a good representative of his class, but he was the most repulsive to me of any that had ...er stopped at our place. He evidently ...nt that I had not heard or under...d him before, for he repeated, while ...nbecile smile played over his face. ...y, Ma'am? Sell cheap, sell cheap?" ...shook my head and said no, but he ...d no attention and went on undoing ...s bundle as he muttered to himself. ...oon the oilcloth covering lay on the ...oor and he had opened it. It was a box ...ith two shelves in its sides. In the ...op there were briarwood pipes, all the ...rticles used in sewing, men's suspend...s, hairpins, and combs mixed together ... the greatest confusion. The two ...awers contained cheap jewelry.

"Needles, pins, Ma'am? Sell cheap?" I shook my head.

"Table linen, Ma'am?" he continued as ...e laid his grimy hand upon the bundle ...hat was still wrapped up.

At that I shook my head and said, ...ore emphatically, "No, I don't want ...nything to-day."

He seemed to comprehend then that ...would not buy, and began to wrap up the box again. After that was accomplished he took his cap off and began to wipe his face with a dirty red bandanna, his gaze meanwhile wandering around the room. All at once the bent figure straightened and a look came into the hitherto expressionless face ...hich entirely changed its appearance. ...glanced in the same direction, wonder...g what the cause might be. The kitch...n, sitting-room and parlor doors were ...ll in a line, and as he was sitting di...rectly in front of them he had a straight view through into the parlor. The pi...ano, however, was about all that could ...e seen from his position, and I looked ...ack at him very much puzzled, for that, surely, could not have had anything to ...o with it.

"Me blay, me blay, Ma'am," he said, ...ising, his face all animation. I had ...ften heard of fanatics and crazy peo...ple who imagined that they could do ...things, and I mentally numbered him among that class. But in the hope of ...etting his mind off from the subject, I shook my head and pointed to his boots. They were only fit to be out of doors. As soon as he grasped my meaning he sat down again, and drawing one leg across the other, he began to tug at his boot. Soon that ...ne was off, the other quickly followed, and he stood up before me in a pair of gentleman's hose, the like of which I never dreamed of for raggedness and filth.

"Now me blay!" he said confidently, and before I could collect my wits, he ...ad shambled through the rooms, and ...t down at the piano. I quickly fol...wed him, for I felt a kind of horror ... the thought of his dirty fingers ...ing in contact with the clean ...e keys of my beloved Steinway. ...what to do to hinder it I didn't know. Just then he placed his hands upon the keyboard, and as a few full chords rose I felt a thrill of amazement. That first touch betrayed the ...aster's hand.

...hose soon changed to soft trills ...runs which sounded like the coo... a pair of doves. How lovingly ...the keys as if caressing ...iend after a long absence. Then, ...the greeting was over, he began ...k. A few modulations changed ... and he burst into a triumph... of joy.

...hat time I had experien... ...sations; first, incredulity, ...ent; then wonder, but from ... on I was dead to all speculation and the technicalities of his playing. ...only felt it. During my musical ...udy I have often longed to hear ...t one musician who would make me ...get everything except what he told ... But that afternoon when I stood up behind the peddler was the only time that I ever passed through such an experience.

As I look back and think about it now, I can realize some of the peculiarities of his playing, and can partially analyze it. But then it was impossible. Indeed, I seemed to be swayed, not by the language he spoke in, but by what he said. In reality, I only vaguely realized the different compositions that he played, my comprehension in this respect seeming to be reached only through the intensity of emotion which was produced. Now it was a happy, rollicking air, which made me feel, exultant, powerful, and able to cope with the whole world. Then, quickly following, came a sad, plaintive minor, which brought the tears to my eyes. Thus it was for half an hour, and when he rose from the stool at the end of that time, I seemed to awake from a trance.

Mother and I followed him out, but neither of us dared speak to him. But there was no need, for he had evidently forgotten all about us. The boots were pulled on, the bundles were picked up mechanically, as he mumbled to himself, and he shambled out through the door, without once glancing in our direction. If it had not been for the dazed look on mother's face I should almost have thought that I had dreamed it all, as I watched him plod down through the yard. I went into the parlor. No, it was true, for the dirty marks that his fingers had left upon the white keys could plainly be seen. When I looked again he was out of sight. Afterwards I asked the neighbors if they had seen such a person, but none of them had, and we never heard of him again. But I often think of him, and ponder over the strangeness of fate.—Annie Lillian Swett.

After Many Years.

A SUFFERER IS RESTORED TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH.

Suffered From Weak Heart and Could Not Safely Walk any Distance — How the Pulse of Life Was Adjusted.

From the Cornwall Freeholder.

The romance of unwritten facts of real life far exceeds the rich elaborations of fiction. A peep behind the scenes would furnish us with adequate proof that there is more of care, trial and severe anxiety in human life than floats on the surface. We find many whose experience has almost incessantly fluctuated between health and sickness; little, if any of this is obtruded upon the notice of the world, or breathed into human ear. You may secure the confidence of some of these sufferers who will rehearse to you dark catalogue of pains and aches that are often ill understood by the friends and inadequately treated by the physician. Thanks be to the mighty genius that discovered the now famous panacea for the ills to which humanity is subjected when suffering from impoverished blood or a shattered nerve system. Thousands have, and thousands are still using to the greatest advantage Dr. William's Pink Pills. They have passed the ordeal of experiment again and again with ever increasing honor. The following statement is from one who was rescued from seeming permanent enfeeblement and distressing heart action. Mary Fisher, of Lancaster township, Glengarry county, is a maiden lady. About eight years ago Miss Fisher was seized with weakness and a distressing sensation in the region of the heart. It was attributed to several causes, all possibly more or less true, they were overwork, exposure, etc. She was certainly weak and the action of the heart was abnormally rapid. The doctor in attendance pronounced the ailment nervous palpitation of the heart and she received treatment accordingly for two years. At this stage she took to her bed she was so low. For twelve months she lay receiving only domestic attention. She improved somewhat, however, and was able to be taken to a friend of hers near Lancaster village, Mrs. J. Hancy, where she was under medical attendance and took medicine for about three years. At the end of this time she could not safely venture to walk out even a short distance. (All this time she complained of her heart. About two years ago she began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, from this date she began what proved a steady restoration of nervous energy. During the summer of 1896 the improvement was marked. She was able by the middle of the summer to do as much work and walking as most ordinary women, and so satisfactory and apparently permanent is the cure that Miss Fisher has gone to her former home. Such are the unvarnished facts of a remarkable case. The malady was persistent, tenacious and hard to fight. But the constant use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills wrought a marvellous change, which Miss Fisher's friend said might be profitably known to many others.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is inclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

AIR IN T E ALPS.

Lungs and Muscles Adapt Themselves to the Atmosphere.

Remarking upon the fact of the marked enlargement of chest capacity which is often found after a few months' residence in the high Alps, and the tendency to a development of a compensatory emphysema around the diseased and contracting portions of the lungs, a writer in The Hospital refers to the evidence, as recently shown, that not only do the chest muscles adapt themselves to the new conditions presented by that region, but that the blood itself becomes altered in response to the lessened amount of the more rarefied oxygen which each blood corpuscle can carry. The effect noticed of this process of adaptation is that the red corpuscles multiply considerably, while, according to some, the haemoglobin is increased also ... any case, the oxygen-carrying of ...e blood is augmented. This accords ...lly with the well known effect of mountain air in the treatment of anaemia, and also with the feeling of well being felt by visitors to high altitudes, but it does not do to dissect a climate too much, or attribute to one or two factors what really is due to the concurrence of many influences.

The two great movers of the human mind are the desire of good and the fear of evil.—Johnson.

PEACE RIVER IS A GOOD THING

Men Coming Out of There with Thousands of Dollars.

The next mining excitement will be on the Peace river, in the North-west Territory. Mining has been carried on there in a slow way for years, but discoveries made there this summer leave no room to doubt that an immense amount of gold will be taken out of the Peace river and its tributaries during the next few years, says the Nelson Miner. Men who are now taking out gold in large quantities are not trying to create a boom, but are quietly sending for friends to come into the country and secure claims.

A young man named Johnson recently came down from Peace river with his partner, bringing $18,000 in gold dust. A third partner was left at the diggings. The two men have come south to purchase supplies for the winter. The money brought out was placed in a Vancouver bank. Part of it was drawn out for the purpose of purchasing supplies, which, were at once shipped to Edmonton, N. W. T., whence they were to be sent to the mines.

BY LARGE PACK TRAINS.

The $18,000 brought out had been cleaned up by the three men in three months. They went to Peace river early in the spring, and Johnson started out in July. Johnson said all the miners on Peace river were making big money with the crudest appliances. Up to the time he left only pans and 12-foot sluices had been used. Most of the miners were not coming out this fall, because it was possible to purchase supplies at trading posts of the Hudson's Bay Company, near the mouth of Peace river.

It is reported that more than 200 men are placer mining along Peace river at the present time, and they are experiencing good results from their efforts.

Steamboats can ascend the Peace river for a considerable distance and small boats can go up nearly its entire length. A number of its tributaries, including Leon and Deer riv..., are

AS RICH AS THE MAIN STREAM.

Peace river rises in the eastern slopes of the Rocky Mountains, a little north of the centre of British Columbia. In the northern continuation of the same mountains rises the Pelly, Stewart and other important gold-bearing tributaries of the Yukon. There is this important difference, that the Peace river rises in the eastern slope of the mountains, while the Yukon's tributaries rise on the west side. Along Peace river north are the Reindeer or Cariboo mountains, which are believed to be rich in gold-bearing quartz.

The hardy miners who played prominent parts in the Cariboo excitement of 30 years ago, explored the country to the north and east of the head waters of the Fraser with very satisfactory results and although the output of gold from the Peace river and its tributaries has fallen off somewhat in recent years, the auriferous deposits there are known to be rich and extensive. It is expected that next spring will see a great influx of miners to that section.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE

One of the Most Remarkable Cures of It which the History of Medicine Records.

Mrs. Frood, of Renfrew, After Ailing for Thirteen Years, the Last Two Years Seriously Sick, is Restored to Maiden Strength.

RENFREW, Ont.—Now, take the case of Mrs. Samuel Frood of this town. She was ailing for thirteen years without knowing just where the difficulty was. During the last two years of her sickness, however, she was told by her physicians that she had Bright's Disease.

A few years ago to tell a patient that she had incurred Bright's Disease would be equivalent to offering prayers over the dying. The terrible scourge of mankind was long supposed to be incurable. No doctor thought he could restore the kidneys when they had gone that far to decay.

But that was before DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS were invented. Fortunately Mrs. Frood tried the Pills and this is what she says:

Dodds Medicine Co.,

Gentlemen,—About two years ago I was taken sick, I consulted doctors; they told me I had a bad case of Bright's Disease, and they could not help me. I had tried every kind of medicine, but of no avail. My urine was like brick-dust, and it hurt me to pass it. I heard of DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS, and concluded to try them. I had been sick off and on for twelve or thirteen years, but about two years ago I got worse. I am completely cured, and I feel stronger to-day than ever.

MRS. SAMUEL FROOD,
Renfrew, Ont.,
May, 20, 1896.

Witness, Mrs. Leon Delair.

A FORTUNE IN IT.

Currie—Have you heard of Jackson's great invention?

Vokes—No; what is it?

Currie—He has invented a way of storing up the energy used in trying to lift car windows, and proposes to run the cars with it.

Shiloh's Cure, the great Cough and Croup Cure, is in great demand. Pocket size contains twenty-five. Only 25c. Children love it. For sale by Pharmacy Hall.

When we read we fancy we could be martyrs; when we come to act, we cannot bear a provoking word.—Hannah More.

Karl's Clover Root will purify your Blood, clear your Complexion, regulate your Bowels and make your head clear as a bell. 25c., 50c., and $1.00. A. Sold by Pharmacy Hall.

SIBERIA'S SNOW FLOWER.

Travellers in Siberia tell of the wonderful flower that grows there, and which blooms only in January, when the winter is at its height. The blossom has something of the characteristic of a "morning glory," lasting only a single day. The flower, when it opens, is star-shaped, its petals of the same length as the leaves, and about half an inch in width. On the third day the extremities of the anthers, which are five in number, show minute, glistening specks, veritable vegetable diamonds, about the size of a pin's head—these are the seed of the flower. A Russian nobleman named Anthoskoff took a number of the seeds to St. Petersburg. They were placed in a pot of snow and frozen earth. On the coldest day of the following January the miraculous flower burst through its icy covering and displayed its beauties to the wondering scientists. The plant has been very appropriately named "the snow flower."

AN ACTOR TALKS.

Tells What Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder Did for Him and His Wife—Truly a Friend to the "Profession."

"I can but proclaim Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder a wonderful medicine, particularly for singers and public speakers, or those who have a tendency to sore throat, hoarseness, tonsilitis and catarrh. Myself and wife are both subjects of catarrh and tonsilitis. We had tried most everything but have never found anything to equal this great remedy. For quick action it truly is a wonder worker. I couldn't be without it by me and I am continually recommending it to my brother professionals." Al Emmett Fostell, 207 East 101st street New York City.

CYCLING ON OCEAN STEAMERS.

Cycling on board an ocean liner in the early morning, before the crowd of passengers turned out on deck, is becoming popular. The motion of the vessel makes riding delightful in an ordinary sea, and those who have tried it say a spin on land is nothing to a spin on the ocean wave, as it were.

A PIGEON'S GREAT FLIGHT.

According to the Premier of New Zealand, a homing pigeon recently flew from Victoria to New Zealand in three days. The distance is about 1,000 miles, and the bird must have flown without rest at a speed of about fifteen miles an hour.

MADE FROM WEBS.

Queen Victoria owns a dress manufactured entirely of spider's webs. It was a present from the late Empress of Brazil, who had it specially prepared in her palace by 20 native silk workers.

$100 REWARD, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

APPROXIMATELY.

Reporter—Captain, how much gold does your ship bring from the Klondike diggings this trip?

Captain—Between $4.75 and $960,000,000.

JOIN HANDS.

In Telling of the Curing Powers of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart.

M. V. Thomas, of Stanley House, Kingston, writes: "Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart has proved a wonderful medicine in my case. I was a great sufferer from heart trouble. I found it a great health builder and have received great benefit. My wife also has used the Heart Cure and can bear equally as strong testimony of the wonderful benefit received." It relieves in 30 minutes.

There is one body that knows more than anybody, and that is everybody.—Talleyrand.

DREADFULLY NERVOUS.

Gents:—I was dreadfully nervous, and for relief took your Karl's Clover Root Tea. It quieted my nerves and strengthened my whole Nervous System. I was troubled with Constipation, Kidney and Bowel trouble. Your Tea soon cleansed my system so thoroughly that I rapidly regained health and strength. Mrs. S. A. Sweet, Hartford, Conn. Sold by all druggists.

A DOMESTIC INTERLUDE.

Marriageable Daughter—I think, Pa, that you do Arthus an injustice when you say that he is penurious.

Precocious Brother—What's penoorious, Pa?

Pa—Why, Bobbie, penurious is close.

Precocious Brother—Then you're right, Pa. Mr. Penrose is awful penoorious whenever he comes to see Sis.

Life is made up not of great sacrifices or duties, but of little things, in which smiles and kindness, and small obligations given habitually are what preserve the heart and secure comfort.—Sir H. Davy.

Important "Offer" For The Canadian People

That celebrated and wonderful Kidney Remedy known as Dr. Allison's Kidney "Buds," so highly and justly estimated in the homes of all English people in England and throughout Europe, for all kinds of kidney trouble, is now offered to the people of Canada. A full box as a sample will be sent to any person postpaid for ten cents in stamps. If you take them you dare not condemn them. They are good. Only a limited quantity at this low price. Order now. Address ALLISON MED. CO., Brockville, Ont.

If you lend a person money it becomes lost for any purpose of your own. When you ask for it back again, you find a friend made an enemy by your own kindness. If you begin to press still further, either you must part with what you have lent, or else you must lose your friend.—Plautus.

Be Not Deceived.—A Cough, Hoarseness or Croup, are not to be trifled with. A dose in time of Shiloh's Cure will save you much trouble. Sold by all druggists.

"In marriage," said the old bachelor, as he mentally figured on the cost of a wedding present, "a woman gets everything." "Yes," admitted the old maid, "she even gets the worst of it."

PILE TERRORS SWEPT AWAY.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment stands at the head as a reliever, healer, and sure cure for Piles in all forms. One application will give comfort in a few minutes, and three to six days application according to directions will cure chronic cases. It relieves all itching and burning shin diseases in a day. 35 cents.

Trouble in the House—Baum —"We had a row at our house yesterday." Jackson—"What was the matter?" Baum—"Our pretty housemaid broke my china cup and brought me another, on which was inscribed: 'To one I love.'"

W P C 888

DOCTORS RECOMMEND "SALADA" Ceylon Tea LEAD PACKETS ONLY 25c. 40c. 50c & 60c.

SAUSAGE CASINGS.—New Importations, finest English sheep and American hog casings. Reliable goods at right prices. Park, Blackwell & Co., Limited, Toronto.

PATENTS PROCURED in Canada and Foreign Countries by C. H. RICHES, Patent Attorney, Canada Life Bldg., Toronto. Write for free book on patents, etc.

LAW Mills, Mills & Hales, Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldgs., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

WANTED.—United States Life Insurance Co., (established 1850) wants Agents in unrepresented districts. L. A. STEWART, Manager Quebec Bank Buildings, Toronto.

WANTED—A FIRST CLASS MAN in every city and town in Canada, to introduce our Household Specialties. Enclose references. Dominion Specialty Co., 29 Melinda St., Toronto

POTATO DIGGER SOIL SIFTED FROM POTATOES WITH QUICK MOVING PRONGS. FREE ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST. ALEX WILKIN, M'F'R. LONDON, ONT.

SEVERAL GOOD IMPROVED 50 AND 100-acre mortgaged farms in the counties of Middlesex, Essex, Kent and Lambton for sale very cheap; small amount down, balance at a low rate of interest. For list, apply to WILLIAM F. BULLEN, Manager Ontario Loan & Debenture Co., London.

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Slate, Sheet-Metal Tile & Gravel Roofers
Sheet Metal Ceilings, Terra Cotta Tile, Red, Black and Green Roofing Slate, Metal Cornices, Felt, Tar, Roofing Pitch, Etc. Gutters, Downpipes, &c., supplied the trade.
Telephone 1936 Adelaide & Widmer Sts., TORONTO.

YOU FOOL Yourself if you get married before purchasing a copy of "Lights on Dark Corners," a complete sexual science by B. J. Jefferies, M. D., P.H. D. If you are married you surely need a copy. Agents wanted at once in every county; $4 to $10 a day guaranteed. Send for circulars. Mention this paper and address J. L. NICHOLS & CO., 33 Richmond St. W., Toronto, Ont., Canada.

W. G. HARRIS, William Street, Toronto, BUYS COPPER, BRASS, LEAD. REFERENCE:—IMPERIAL BANK.

We are Mailing Watches as Promised to the boys who have filled their contracts with us, according to advertisement.
Harry Hazlewood, Paris, Ont., writes: "I received the watch Saturday. I am much pleased with it, and wish all the boys had one."
We Still Continue the Offer:
Send us your name with a line from your teacher or minister, recommending you as an honest boy, and we will send you, express paid, twelve plates, size 21x28 inches, representing the Laurier Cabinet in Council. This picture is in nice, soft colors, fine group, perfect likenesses, full figures. Sell at sight for twenty-five cents each. Boys selling the twelve pictures and remitting us Three Dollars, will receive by return mail A WATCH, Stem Winder and Good Time Keeper. Address,
THE OLEOGRAPH CO., 680 King St. W., Toronto.

Manufacturers Coming to Toronto will find flats of any size, with power, heat, elevator, and all conveniences.
Truth Building, 73 ADELAIDE ST. WEST.

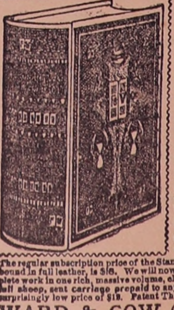
FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

DIRT BREEDS VERMIN
Of a good house-wife, who uses SAPOLIO, it is well said—The mouse is muzzled in her house. Try it and keep your house clean—All grocers keep it.
Cleanliness and neatness about a house are necessary to insure comfort. Man likes comfort, and if he can't find it at home, he will seek elsewhere for it. Good housewives know that SAPOLIO makes a house clean and keeps it bright. Happiness always dwells in a comfortable home. Do you want cleanliness, comfort and happiness? Try SAPOLIO and you will be surprised at your success.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.



KNITTING MACHINES. OLD AND RELIABLE Established 1872
THIS IS FOR YOU—Clothe your family from head to foot with our MONEY MAKER
Prices only $15, $20, $30.
CREELMAN BROS., Georgetown, Ont.
FOR TYPEWRITERS WRITE US.

GREAT POPULAR OFFER! By virtue of the unprecedented purchase, in a single order, of one hundred thousand (100,000) copies of this acknowledged masterwork of the Century, we are now enabled to offer it to the public at far less than the publishers' prices! Thousands of persons, who heretofore have not felt able to purchase it, will eagerly welcome this opportunity to secure at reduced price "The Greatest Achievement of Modern Times."


THE FUNK & WAGNALLS Standard Dictionary OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.
It is incomparably the greatest, as it is positively the latest, most complete, and most authoritative, new Dictionary in existence. It is everywhere the standard.
ENTIRELY NEW ... It is not a reprint, rehash, or revision of any other work, but is FROM COVER TO COVER. the result of the steady labor for five years of over two hundred and forty editors and specialists in the world. Nearly 100 of the leading universities, colleges and scientific institutions of the world were represented on the editorial staff; 20 United States Government experts were also on the editorial staff. Over $960,000 were actually expended in its production before a single complete copy was ready for the market. Never was any dictionary welcomed with such great enthusiasm the world over. As the St. James's Budget, London, declares: "It is the admiration of Literary England.... It should be the pride of Literary America." The highest praise has come from all the great American and British newspapers, reviews, universities, and colleges, as well as all classes of intelligent men and women everywhere.
The regular subscription price of the Standard Dictionary, bound in full leather, is $18. We will now supply the complete work in one rich, massive volume, elegantly bound in full sheep, sent carriage prepaid to any address for the surprisingly low price of $12. Patent Thumb Index, 75 cents extra. Order from your bookseller, or from
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1897.	OCTOBER.					1897.
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North Hastings Review.

MADOC, OCTOBER 14, 1897.

—POSTMASTER-GENERAL MULOCK states in connection with the profit from the sale of Jubilee stamps, that they will add at least a quarter of a million dollars to the receipts of the year, over and above what would have been realized in the sale of ordinary stamps. This means that $250,000 worth of these stamps were purchased by the public and by the collectors and never used. That leaves pure profit.

◆ ◆ ◆

—THE mysterious robbery of the Dominion Bank at Napanee a few months ago is now being investigated by the arrest and trial of Mr. W. H. Ponton, a young man who occupied the position of Teller in the bank. Several detectives have been engaged on the case since the robbery, and a most sensational trial is in progress. So far the evidence against Ponton, who has heretofore borne a most exemplary character, is not incriminating, but the prosecution ayer that they have a big card in reserve.

◆ ◆ ◆

—AN OTTAWA despatch says the Postmaster General has approved of a new postage stamp. There is a portrait of Her Majesty as she appeared at the coronation, save that a coronet is substituted for a crown. From a photo taken during the Jubilee ceremonies, the portrait has been engraved. On it is the Queen's own autograph, which speaks for its authenticity. The corners of the stamp will be decorated with maple leaves which were pulled from maple trees on Parliament hill and engraved directly from them. The present supply of stamps will not be exhausted for some weeks, and not till they are done will the new stamps be issued, probably about next November.

◆ ◆ ◆

—A TERRIBLE story of death and devastation by forest fires comes from the eastern section of the Province. Fires had been burning for some days, but on Wednesday and Thursday last, fanned by a strong breeze, a resistless tornado of flame swept over an area of over 20 by 27 miles covering several townships in the County of Russell, including the three small villages of Casselman, South Indian and Cheney. So far as estimates are obtainable nine lives have been lost, many more have suffered severe bodily injury, 2,000 people have been rendered homeless and stripped of every dollar possessed, and property to the value of hundreds of thousands of dollars have been destroyed. Generous subscriptions of money, food and clothing are being sent in to headquarters at Ottawa for the sufferers from all parts of Canada.

◆ ◆ ◆

—LT.-COL. SAM. HUGHES, M. P., commandant of the 45th Battalion, has sent the following communication to the Minister of Militia :—"With the object of assisting to uphold the British Empire and to strengthen the bonds uniting the Mother Land and the Colonies, and in the full confidence that none would more loyally uphold the honour of Great Britain or bear themselves more bravely in the hour of danger than the young men from the Victoria midland district of Canada, I have the honour to tender to the Imperial Government, through you, the services of the 45th Victoria Midland Regiment, and to request authority to increase the establishment of the corps to 1,200 men for active service in any part of the globe."

Sunday shaving is still permitted in Kingston.

The Era says that John Pretty, of Darling, has a freak in the way of a cob of popcorn. The cob bears a goodly number of grains and in shape bears a very striking resemblance to a child's mitt. The thumb is well formed and looks natural.

MEN'S UNDERWEAR

A Special line of Men's Heavy Underwear at 25 cents each,

Regular Price 40 cents.

Line No. 2 at 70 cents a suit, regular price $1.00.

Great Variety of Men's Ulsters & Pea-jackets.

ALEX. MILNE.



BARGMAN & CO.,



Here is what the town wanted. Now you have it. Why not make use of it? What is it? WATCH REPAIRING. We have the man to do it and do it at a moderate price.

Watches are gone up in price, but with our careful buying the goods for cash, and buying bankrupt stocks from reliable jewelers,

You will find it to your benefit to give us a call before going elsewhere.

WE HAVE A LARGE STOCK FOR YOU TO SELECT FROM, SUCH AS

Watches, Clocks, Jewelery, and Optical Goods, Marine, Opera, Eye and Field Glasses. Also Telescopes.

RINGS A SPECIALTY. **Don't forget to see the display in our Window.**

Cash paid for old Gold and Silver.

BARGMAN & CO.

Farmer Blown to Pieces.

Morrisburg, Ont., Oct. 8.—Yesterday morning James R. Smith, Edward Herring, Thomas and George Fossell, all living near South Mountain, a village 20 miles northwest of here, started for the Rideau River on a fishing expedition, taking a quantity of dynamite with them. About three miles from Wellington, near Osgoode Station, they took two boats. Smith and Tom Fossell were in one with the dynamite, which consisted of 15 shots and 50 shells. The other two men were to gather the fish in another boat. Two successful shots were fired. Fossell was sitting with his back towards Smith, when he heard the latter say: "Oh, Oh!" Looking around he found Smith had accidentally dropped a lighted match amongst the dynamite. A horrible explosion immediately followed, in which Smith was blown to atoms, only half of one boot and a portion of his skull being found afterwards. Fossell says when the explosion occurred the water appeared to divide and he seemed to be on land for an instant, then the water rushed together. He was picked up by the occupants of the other boat. He is in a terrible condition. The left side of his face and body are badly torn. The doctors think he will recover. Smith was well known in Morrisburg.

The Kingston Whig says Francis Macnee received a bite on the hand ten days ago from some fly, and in three days his arm was swollen to four times its natural size up to the shoulder. The pain and weakness was intense, but gradually the poison was overcome and the suffering and danger are nearly over.

A rather queer occurrence is reported from Odessa, twelve miles from Kingston. In the house of W. H. Smith, 5th concession of Ernestown, says a despatch to the Montreal Herald, there is a bed which on Sunday morning commenced to move about in a singular way, throwing off the bed clothes and turning over on the floor. As soon as things were replaced the occurrence was repeated, and still continued. A Bible was placed upon the bed, but after a few upheavals the bed failed to dislodge it, and did not tumble over that time. Mr. Smith slept on the bed Sunday night being shifted to and fro but not thrown out. When he arose in the morning the bed again wriggled and tumbled over. A correspondent interviewed Mr. Smith and vouches for the truth of the occurrence, regarding which no explanation can be given.

AMONG OUR EXCHANGES.

An eagle measuring six feet from tip to tip was shot near Sudbury a few days ago.

The long distance telephone between Ottawa and Boston is now an accomplished fact.

At Kemptville fair pickpockets did a thriving business. A Smith's Falls lady lost $17 and three other parties $25.

Kingston's population this year shows a decrease of 28 from last year. The figures are: 1896, 18,037, 1897, 18,009.

Men are working night and day in the Perth carshops. Over 300 men are on the pay roll and about $10,000 is paid out monthly in wages.

Fire-bugs are operating in Ottawa. On Tuesday night five alarms of fire were rung in as many hours. The fires were all the work of incendiaries, but did not make headway.

There is a probability of a large cold storage concern being started in Kingston by western men. The board of trade has taken the matter in hand.

On a recent afternoon a C. P. R. train whilst proceeding between Sharbot Lake and Perth passed through thousands of crows. In some places the track was almost blocked by them.

The heaviest drive which has come down the Gatineau in twenty-five years is now on the way. It consists of 580,000 sawlogs, 160,000 railway ties, 8,000 cords of pulpwood and 4 crafts of square timber.

Mr. Daniel Currie, sr., of Lammermoor, aged 72 years, took his place the other day at the threshing mill, where he worked for a day and a half at the head of the straw carriers, where not many young men care to work for any length of time.

Some miscreant tied the cow of a poor German living in Admaston, to a tree by the tail, and beat her until the poor animal tore the tail out in her efforts to escape. The scoundrel has not yet been found out, but he may thank his stars he does not live in the States, as he would likely be lynched when discovered.

Warden Metcalfe, of Kingston penitentiary, has been in office about a year and a half, and in that time has turned out over two hundred men whose terms have expired. Of that number only two have been returned, one of them a lunatic, who should not be in prison but in an insane asylum.

Mr. Dan Shannon, of Marmora, has a Yorkshire breeding sow which gave birth to a litter of 21 pigs recently. One has since died, but the remaining 20 are in a thrifty condition. This is the second litter within the past six months, totalling 36 pigs.

REVIEW 20 cents to end of year.

New Advertisements.

Rooms to Let.

A suite of Rooms to let,—in the Dale Block—lately occupied by E. L. Weiss. Apply to J. C. DALE.

Madoc, Oct. 12th, 1897.

Boar for Service.

A Thoroughbred Yorkshire Boar for Service. Continued through the fall and winter season. Terms, $1.00.

T. WILSON,
40-4 Thomasburg.

Lost.

On the road between Bannockburn and Queensboro, on Sunday, 19th inst., a Boy's brown Frize Overcoat. The finder will be suitably rewarded by returning same to

G. E. DULMAGE,
Bannockburn P. O.

BE FAIR WITH YOURSELF

AND SEE OUR POPULAR STYLES IN

Men's and Boys' Clothing,

Hats and Caps, and
Men's Furnishing Goods.

No question about these goods. No question about prices. They make none better,—none can sell cheaper. Depend upon us for satisfaction and value for your money.

We offer the best **$5 SUITS** for Men your ever saw, and are making Suits and Overcoats to order.

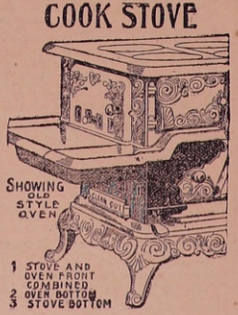
50 MEN'S and BOYS' OVERCOATS to be cleared out at about half price.

W. H. O'FLYNN,

POST OFFICE BLOCK.

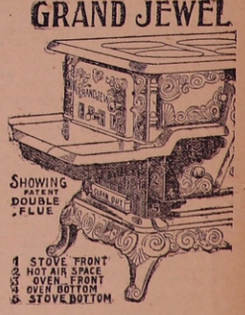
THE OLD

COOK STOVE



THE NEW

GRAND JEWEL



The above cuts show the difference between the old Cook Stove and The New Grand Jewel. This is the only cook stove made that has the patent double flue in front of the oven, which makes it a perfect baker. It burns less wood than the old-fashioned stove, and will save the price of itself in a few years.

Call and inspect this stove; it is a pleasure to show it.

CONNOR & RICHARDSON,
Hardware, Tinware and Stoves.

IT WON'T HURT YOU

To get our prices on our New Fall Dress Goods.

We Don't Believe You

Know what a lot of Dress Goods we have. See our Special Assortment in Low and Medium-Priced Tweed Effects.

All Nice New Goods.

YOU'RE MISSING A GOOD THING

If you fail to call and examine our Ladies' Underwear. We have a splendid range in all qualities. See our special Ladies' Vest,

THE "STARTLER,"

the Best Value in the trade. Only 25 cents each.

..GOOD TIMES..

May not strike us all at once but they are coming as sure as Xmas. If you have put off buying a NEW SUIT, come now. Assortments never better and prices never lower—and you must have Clothes. We guarantee to fit your figure and also your purse. Prove it by giving us your order.

BELAIR & McMASTER.

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, OCTOBER 14, 1897.

HOME NEWS GOSSIP CHAT

☞ SPECTACLES at Atkins.

—Elzevir Council proceedings crowded out of this issue.

—Tuesday's rain was welcomed by everybody in this section. The ground was very dry.

—Dr. Wright, dentist, will occupy his new parlors in the Wood Block this week.

—A runaway team of horses on Thursday last created a little stir on the streets of this village. No damage done.

☞ Eyes scientifically tested free of charge at Geo. F. Maybee's jewelry store.

—See Bargman & Co's new advt. this week. A fine selection of real diamonds has been on exhibition in their show windows for some days past—the first we believe ever shown in Madoc.

☞ Highest prices paid for hides of all kinds. Connor & Richardson.

—A social and hop in aid of the R. C. Church in this village will be held in the Masonic Hall on the evening of Friday, 22nd October. See bills for full particulars.

—Messrs. W. S. Volume and B. O'Hara are jointly erecting a building in which they will put a stock of goods at Crookston. The venture should be a paying one.

—W. Cross, barrister, will heat his new law offices in Wood's Block with steam supplied from the electric light premises. A pipe was laid under the street for this purpose last week.

—Prof. Ruddick, of the Kingston Dairy School, has a piece of cheese cut from the centre of the big cheese exhibited at the World's Fair. It is as sound and sweet as when it was made. It is coated with a thin covering of wax.

☞ Wire and cut Nails, Glass and Putty at G. A. Rollins'.

—Chas. N. Wellington will have a first-class skating rink in operation in Madoc this coming winter. It will be properly enclosed, and arrangements are being made to have the band in attendance three nights in the week.

—A change in the law pertaining to registration of marriages by ministers has gone into effect. Hereafter ministers must rush a semi-annual report to the municipal clerk of all marriages performed by them.

—Canadian artists are to be invited to submit proposals to the Government for a statue of the Queen and one of the late Alexander Mackenzie. Both are to be erected on Parliament hill, the amount to be expended on each being $5000, voted by Parliament last session.

☞ Lamps, Lanterns, Lamp Glasses at G. A. Rollins'.

—NOTICE.—Parties who have Rifles or any other articles belonging to No. 4 Co., 49th Batt., will please return same at once or charges will be entered against them.

—A man in Iowa invited a girl to go with to the theatre. A bicycle was offered to be drawn by lot among the audience. The woman won it, and the Iowa man—generous soul—claimed the wheel, as he had paid for the woman's ticket. The result was a law-suit, and the jury awarded the case to the woman.

—The Grand Trunk Railway Company have decided to build a thousand box-cars for their freight traffic. Of this number, five hundred will be built in Canada, at the shops in Montreal and in London. The work will begin on them immediately. The other five hundred have been contracted for in the United States.

—Mr. Will Cross, barrister, last week moved into his new law offices in the Wood Block. He now occupies the corner rooms over Cross & Co's store, consisting of public and private offices, which are both well-lighted and commodious apartments. He has a fire-proof vault for papers, etc., in connection. A handsome new roll-top desk adds to the appearance of Mr. Cross's private office.

☞ Miss Ahern, of Toronto, arrived in town last week to take charge of the dress making department of Messrs. Cross & Co. Having been for several years with the celebrated firm of W. Stitt, King street, Toronto, she is fully competent to take charge of this important department, and her patrons will be more than pleased with the style and finish of their costumes.

—It pays to advertise. Last week Messrs. Belair & McMaster called attention, among other things in their advt. on this page, to a special line of ladies' vests. On Saturday alone they sold over two dozen of these articles, and since then nearly as many more. The merchant who has bargains and wants the public to know it will put his announcements in the REVIEW.

—Last week the city clerk of Toronto registered the marriage of two couples, whose ages aggregate 260 years, the contracting parties being in one instance past the allotted span of life, while in the other case the bride and groom are sexagenarians. James Weekes, lumberman, of Toronto, 72 years of age, wedded Mary Ann Marchmont, 71 years of age, and Alexander Rogers, merchant of Toronto, 62 years of age, was married to Mary Ann Trebilock, 60 years of age.

A Nineteenth Century Marvel.—Two Pianos in One.—We have placed in our warerooms a sample Octave Duplex Piano, and extend an invitation to all lovers of a first-class instrument to come in and inspect this new invention.

Before opening our organ and piano factory we are going to close out our large stock of organs and pianos regardless of profit. This stock must go before we commence manufacturing operations and if you intend purchasing an instrument any time during the next five years it will pay you to investigate our prices.

The Conley Church Organ & Piano Co.

Pay as You Go.

"Pay-as-You-Go Clubs" are being organized in many towns. The members agree and pledge themselves to incur no debts, and to purchase only such goods as they can pay cash for. The world should be organized into one great club of this sort, and prosperous times would come quickly. A club of this kind in Madoc would be a good thing.

After the Yellow Metal.

The Mr. Jarvis referred to in the following from the Picton Gazette, is an old Madocer:—"Mr. Caleb Jarvis, the popular proprietor of the Queen's Hotel, is making calculations on going to the Klondyke, although he will not start until next spring. He has a strong constitution, and is well able to cope with the hardships of the gold region. We wish him much success."

Rot in Potatoes.

The farmer who has a potato crop unaffected with rot this year is in luck. Reports come from many parts of Ontario that signs of rot are apparent, and that in some cases farmers are not digging their potatoes, so affected are they. In other cases the tubers are dug and marketed at once, because they have no keeping qualities. The blight is similar to that which destroyed the crop a number of years ago.

New Government Bills.

The new governmens issue of one dollar bills are beginning to find their way into town. The new bill is green on both sides and of a very pretty design. On the front are excellent portraits of Lord and Lady Aberdeen separated by a centre piece representing a logging scene. On the back is a cut of the parliament buildings at Ottawa. A new two dollar bill is in two shades of green, and the back is a bronze red in color. On the front of the bill is a portrait of the Prince of Wales and a fishing scene, and on the back a picture of the harvest.

Celebrated their Crystal Wedding.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Spurr, L'Amable, was the scene of a pleasant gathering on Monday evening, being the occasion of the fifteenth anniversary of their wedding. About twenty guests were present from Bancroft and L'Amable, and Mr. and Mrs. Spurr were the recipients of numerous presents and hearty congratulations. The evening was spent in dancing and social intercourse, and the wants of the inner man were not forgotten. The gathering broke up at an early hour, all present voting it a huge success.—Bancroft Times.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH HARVEST THANKSGIVING.

Eloquent Sermons by Prof. Worell.—Beautifully Decorated Church.—Most Successful Services in Every Respect.

The congregation of the church of St. John the Baptist have reason to congratulate themselves on the success of their efforts in connection with their annual Harvest Thanksgiving services, held on Thursday last. The church was crowded by a large audience who listened with interest to the preparatory exercises, which were conducted by the Rector and Rev. H. Spencer, of Flinton, who, before the speaker of the evening began his discourse, were in hearty sympathy with his subject.

The church was elaborately decorated with evergreens, grains and fruits of all kinds. A beautiful effect was the contrast afforded by the coral berries and oat sprays twined among the green cedar branches that formed the arches. The chancel was a mass of bloom. Potted plants, cut flowers and graceful ferns gave, by their artistic arrangement, an idea of the decorative talents of the ladies of the congregation. The windows indicated the garnered wealth of farm and garden by a display of seasonable fruits framed in green and surmounted with the wheat sheaf and sickle or golden masses of unhusked corn. Perhaps the prettiest effect was the altar with its mass of beautiful roses, its lofty green arch and its background of autumn-tinted maple leaves.

The discourse of the evening, given by the Rev. Clare Worell, M. A., of Kingston Military College, was one to be remembered. In it the speaker laid before the congregation concisely, clearly and forcibly a few thoughts from which every member might carry away some noble lesson. His illustrations, drawn from nature, were of the fittest, and suited by their simplicity to the understanding of the smallest child present, yet to all rendered pleasing and interesting by their appropriateness. We hope that we shall again have the pleasure of meeting him and listening to his instructive and ennobling ideas.

As usual, the credit for the successful arrangement and carrying out of the Thanksgiving Services is due to the indefatigable work of the Pastor, Rev. W. W. Burton. Nothing that the rev. gentleman puts his hand to can be too well or too faithfully done for the honor of St. John's church.

The collection, amounting to some $75, showed the sincerity of the congregation and their hearty response to the appeals made to them.

A Vegetable Curiosity.

Mr. Donald Lemon left in the REVIEW office this week a curiosity in the shape of a double or twin pumpkin—two complete heads on one stem and joined together in the centre. Such a freak is seldom seen in the pumpkin family.

Church Anniversary.

The annual anniversary services of Hart's church will be held on Sunday and Monday, 17th and 18th inst. Sermons will be preached at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. on Sunday, and on the following evening the anniversary tea will be held, commencing at 6 p. m. A good programme of speeches, music, etc. Tickets 40 cents, double 75 cents; children, 20 cents.

A Lucky Englishman.

We are glad to note that Mr. W. M. Spurr, late of Madoc, is one of the favored few, having fallen heir to quite a large fortune in England lately. Mr. Spurr has just returned from Pipestone, Man., where he has been visiting his daughter Mrs. M. H. Ray, and other friends, during the past two months. He is much pleased with the country and believes it is the place for any young farmer to succeed. The wheat, he says, is a fair crop and a good price. One farmer expects to clear over $1000 after all expenses are paid. Mr. Spurr left on Monday for Rednersville, Prince Edward County, where he bought a handsome residence and lot on the bay shore, before leaving for Manitoba.

Harvest Home Tea.

The congregation of the Union church, Eldorado circuit, held a very successful Harvest Home tea on Thursday evening last. The attendance was very large, the church being taxed to its utmost capacity, but the ability of the ladies to serve all present with an abundance of the choicest refreshments was more than equal to the occasion. The speakers were Revs. T. Brown, of Queensboro, and A. McCulloch, of Marmora, and A. F. Wood, of Madoc. The choir furnished a fine program of music; a duet by Misses Sanderson and Nellie English being especially well rendered. Nearly $100 were realized, and the debt on the church thus more than wiped entirely out, for which the pastor, Rev. Mr. Rowe, and people are to be heartily congratulated.

A FINE INSTRUMENT.—The celebrated Octave Duplex Piano which has recently been introduced in this vicinity by the Conley Church Organ and Piano Co. is attracting the attention and admiration of all lovers of a first-class instrument. Already the company have sold several of these very popular pianos, and the purchasers speak in the highest terms of them. The enterprising firm who have taken considerable pains to introduce this instrument informs us they have also secured a number of more orders but will not be able to fill them for a few days as the manufacturer is so crowded with orders from all parts of the Dominion that they are not able to fill them as fast as the dealers require them. This piano has also been patented in Europe and the United States and other foreign countries. We congratulate the Conley Church Organ and Piano Co. for having secured the control of so valuable an instrument for which there is bound to be a great demand.

Personal Mention.

Mrs. Henry Pringle, of Belleville, is visiting Mrs. J. R. Orr.

Mr. T. Ricketts, of Gilmour, was in the village on Tuesday.

Mr. Jas. Morrison is home from Canoe Lake Mills, where he was at work during the past summer.

Mr. W. M. Spurr spent Saturday and Sunday in Madoc with his daughter, Mrs. T. L. Nickle.

Mr. E. A. Maybee is again very low being now confined to his bed, and unable to take any nourishment.

Mr. Stuart A. Empey, of Madoc township, is sick with pleurisy and an abscess. Dr. Sutton is in attendance.

Mr. F. E. O'Flynn, barrister, of Belleville, was in Madoc and Marmora on professional business during the past week.

Mr. Dan. E. Ketcheson, of Madoc township, is down with an attack of typhoid fever. Dr. Dafoe is in attendance.

Mr. A. F. Wood, of this village, presided at an Anniversary Tea-meeting in the Presbyterian Church, Tweed, on Monday evening.

Mr. Richard Doughty, one of the best known and highly respected residents of Madoc township, died on Monday morning, after only a few days' illness.

Rev. Mr. McCulloch, of Marmora, occupied the Methodist pulpit, morning and evening, in this village on Sunday last. His sermons were much appreciated.

Rev. Mr. Campbell, of Campbellford, will preach Missionary sermons in the Methodist Church in this village on Sunday next. Rev. S. T. Bartlett will fill the Campbellford pulpit.

THE REVIEW extends hearty congratulations to Rev. J. A. Claxton, B.A. of Madoc township, on his marriage last week to Miss Featherstone, of Burlington. Mr. and Mrs. Claxton will take up their residence at The Manse, Eldorado.

Among the outsiders present at the reception to Rev. E. W. Mackay in the Presbyterian Church last Wednesday evening were Messrs. Chas. and Will. Parker, Miss Mollie Parker and Miss Conley, of Stirling; Miss Falconer, Miss Martin and Mr. Robertson, of Tweed.

Fall Millinery Opening.

A Milne's Show-rooms a Bower of Feminine Loveliness.

At the Millinery Opening in A. Milne's establishment on Friday and Saturday last the ladies, not only from the town but many from the country, were distinctly in evidence, and the beautifully decorated parlors were thronged most of the time, great praise being lavished upon the rich attractive goods prepared for their special benefit. The display of Fall Hats, Bonnets, etc., was not only varied and attractive, but the most richly trimmed for many years. It was one of the most successful "Openings" that Mr. Milne has yet held. Miss Anley is still in charge of this department, a milliner of great taste and experience. She personally oversees every piece of work turned out, and is ably assisted by a capable staff. Some of the new "creations" of the milliner's art are very beautiful. One of the leading designs is the Victoria Poke. It is covered with black velvet, with two long white plumes to come around the front, fastened with bows of white ribbon and handsome steel ornaments. Another hat which promises to be very popular is the Jubilee—a large hat turned at left side with brim covered with black velvet and soft crown, finished at the side with a bunch of black plumes, steel fastenings and black velvet underneath. Toques are more popular than bonnets, and are made in a number of different shades. Many of the new shapes shown are large black velvet ones, principally after the Gainsboro style, with a roll-off on the left side, and are very fully trimmed with aigrettes, feathers and ospreys. The new shades are the Nansen (a deep purple) and Fram (pansy), Royal blues and many shades of green, red, black and white are fashionable, also the newest effects in silk and mirror velvets, all lending themselves most readily to the artistic work of the milliner. In children's hats the colors are very bright and pretty. One line in particular called the Jubilee, shown in a great many different shades, also the Victoria poke in white, faced with white silk and edged with fur.

Sabbath School Convention.

The thirty-second annual convention of the S. S. Association of Ontario will be held in the city of Hamilton on the 27th, 28th and 29th of October. The programme is excellent in every respect. It contains such names as Hon. John Dryden, Geo. H. Archibald, Montreal; Prof. Hammill, Chicago; Rev. Dr. Parker, Toronto; Rev. Mr. Hossack, S. A. Blake, and others. The direction of the singing will be in charge of Prof. Excell, Chicago. These annual assemblies are sources of real profit and there should be a good attendance from every part of the Province.

An Acquisition to Queensboro.

Rev. A. H. Lord Takes Charge of the Anglican Parish There.

Rev. A. H. Lord, a clever and popular young clergyman, takes charge of the Anglican Parish at Queensboro, in the place of Rev. E. Costigan who has gone back to College. Mr. Lord comes from Wellington, Prince Edward County, and on leaving his charge there was tendered a farewell social, and presented with an address and purse of money. That Mr. Lord was held in very general esteem, and his work much appreciated, was evidenced by the large gathering that completely filled the hall. From the Picton Gazette we take the following address and Mr. Lord's reply thereto:—

REV. A. H. LORD:

DEAR SIR,—Now that you have decided to sever your connection with us, we feel that we cannot allow you to leave our departure without expressing to you our regret at your decision in going, also testifying our appreciation of your labors amongst us during your incumbency. You have been listened to very earnestly and attentively by perhaps the largest congregations we have ever had. Coming here a stranger among us you have succeeded in gaining the respect and good-will of your congregation, and we believe these feelings are shared by the members of other denominations. We learn that you have accepted the incumbency of a larger and more wealthy parish, and of course we cannot blame you for securing a position that will be more remunerative and encouraging to you, for from the small number of members here we could not hope to retain your services. We sincerely hope that the change may be a pleasant and agreeable one to you, and will always be pleased to learn of your advancement in the work of the church. Wishing you a long and useful career, we beg to subscribe ourselves on behalf of the congregation of St. Andrew's church.

WM. CLINTON, } Church Wardens.
S. P. NILES, }

Mr. Lord at once replied to the address. He said that the position in which he found himself was exceedingly pleasant, and yet withal very trying, when he realized how utterly unable he was to respond adequately to their manifestations of good will and the address just presented him. In coming to Wellington a total stranger he had perhaps a two-fold object, viz.: getting an honest living and working for the extension of God's kingdom. He had tried to be a worthy and useful citizen, and he judged from the nature of the gathering, which was thoroughly representative of the citizenship of Wellington and not the exponent of any creed, cause or party, that in this resolve he had not altogether failed. He was sorry that he felt it necessary in justice to himself and work that he should change his sphere of labor. He thanked the members of his congregation for their appreciation of his feeble efforts, and their many personal kindnesses. Also his thanks were due to the people of Wellington generally for many courtesies and expressions of good will which had been tendered him socially. He would always keep a green spot in his memory for Wellington and its people. He thanked them most earnestly for their address and the good feeling which their presence testified.

Madoc Cheese Board.

Cheese has apparently taken a tumble. At the meeting of the Madoc Board on Tuesday evening, 620 boxes were boarded for immediate shipment, but only 8¾c. a bid. No sales.

BORN

GAY.—In Huntingdon, on the 29th of September, the wife of William John Gay, a daughter.

MARRIED

TUMELTY—JILES.—At the residence of the bride's parents, Prince Edward County, on Tuesday, 12th inst., by Rev. Mr. Dupreau, Mr. Charles Tumelty, of Madoc, to Miss May Jiles.

DIED

JOHNSON.—At Marlbank, on the 7th of April last, John Johnson, formerly of the township of Huntingdon.

DOUGHTY.—In Madoc township, on the 11th inst., Richard Doughty, aged 67 years, 9 months 4 days.

Bancroft's New Church.

A $2,000 Building Erected by Bancroft Methodists.

On Sunday, 3rd inst., the new Methodist Church at Bancroft, the metropolis of North Hastings, was dedicated to the worship of God by Rev. S. J. Shorey, ex-President of the Bay of Quinte Conference. The pastor of this church is the Rev. A. L. Brown, who has been indefatigable in his efforts to erect the church. The church cost $2,000 and a debt of only $350 stands against it, which is highly creditable to the people of that locality. The church is a frame structure with basement and a gallery. It will seat about 400 persons and is an ideal building.

☞ Employ G. A. Rollins to put up your pipes.

THE SLATER SHOE

How much of your Shoe



is leather,—workmanship—and how much of it is profit? The Shoe you should buy and the Shoe most dealers sell, differ as these proportions differ. Your next pair will have more leather value, and less profit for the dealer, if you see that it's Goodyear Welted, and stamped on the sole, $3, $4, or $5.

CATALOGUE FREE

"The Slater Shoe."

MAKERS MONTREAL

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

F. E. Hutchins, a wealthy harness dealer, will be a candidate for Mayor of Winnipeg.

There is a demand in Winnipeg for 500 men to work on the Crow's Nest Pass Railway.

The Hamilton Police Commissioners have refused to allow the men to join a football club.

Eight of the ringleaders in the St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary disturbances have been removed to Kingston.

It is reported from Quebec that a child was recently attacked and wounded by an eagle in the street at Montmorency Falls.

It is reported that the Belleville Electric Street Railway has been purchased by an English syndicate, who propose to extend it to Tweed.

A young Englishman named Seward was killed near Elkhorn by falling from a wagon laden with brick, the wheels crushing his skull.

The assessment rolls at Brantford show an increase in real and personal values to the amount of $138,000 over those of last year.

John House, of Virden, was found with a gun charge through his heart. It is supposed that death was accidental. He had been out shooting.

Mr. Wm. Mackenzie, of Toronto, Mr. D. D. Mann, and other capitalists, have acquired the charter of the Vancouver, Victoria & Eastern Railway.

The Dominion Postmaster-General has decided that all Canadian mail bags supplied to the Government must be of the manufacture of the parties who tender.

A man named Hector McGregor was burned to death at Fleming, Assa. The exploding of a lamp in a barn occupied by a party of threshers caused the fire.

Enquiry at the Mounted Police Department in Ottawa tends to show that there has been little or no trouble with prairie fires in the North-West this season.

Thomas Killems of Flamboro' was found by the railway track in the Dundas junction cut in a dying condition and passed away shortly after he was discovered. There are no marks of violence on the body.

It is reported from Winnipeg that a woman named Nault, living near St. Ann's, saved her six children from being burned to death in the prairie fire there by placing them in a creek and covering them with wet blankets.

The officers and members of the various fraternal and benevolent societies and other organizations in Montreal are up in arms as a result of the pronouncement of the Provincial Medical Council that the lodge doctor must go.

The Elder Dempster Company's fine new steamship Montrose has arrived at Montreal. The ship is the last but one of a number of new ships which are being built for this company on purpose for the St. Lawrence trade.

The new Canadian Pacific railway short line to Montreal has reached Pendleton, a village thirty miles distant from Ottawa. The work of construction is being pushed as rapidly as possible. The line will likely be open for freight this winter.

The gain in the Canadian Pacific railway earnings for the last week in September, as compared with the corresponding period last year, of two hundred and fifty-five thousand dollars is regarded as strong proof of the improvement in business throughout the country.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Glasgow has decided to hold an international exhibition in 1901.

The report of the Grand Trunk Railway is regarded in London as very favorable.

Sir Charles Wyke, formerly British Consul-General in Central America, is dead. He was eighty-two years of age.

The fortune left by Barney Barnato, the African diamond king, who committed suicide in June last, amounts to $4,819,320.

The Imperial Board of Trade statement for September shows an increase in the imports of £2,189,148, and a decrease in the exports of £1,518,850.

Prof. Francis Newman, the author and philosopher, is dead, at the age of ninety-two years. He was a younger brother of the late Cardinal Newman.

The typhoid fever at Maidstone, Kent, is still spreading. There are now thirteen hundred cases of the disease, and new ones are hourly reported.

The British Government has communicated its decision to United States Ambassador Hay not to take part in any sealing conference with representa-

The biography of the late Lord Tennyson, which contains much of his correspondence with the Queen and prominent people in England and the United States is attracting much attention.

Lord Tennyson's biography contains correspondence between the Queen and the poet, which shows that when Mr. Gladstone was her adviser she actively interfered in opposition to Irish Home Rule.

There is no indication of an improvement in the situation of the striking engineers in England, and there are fears that a general strike will be ordered throughout the ship-building trade of the United Kingdom.

tives of Russia and Japan present.

The doctors of the asylum for the insane at Chester in which Edward Langtry, the divorced husband of Lily Langtry, the actress, is confined believe that he is suffering from concussion of the brain.

The approaching mayoralty election in Greater New York is attracting much attention in London. The Spectator says it dreads the success of Tammany, and asserts that the election is a matter of deep interest to the whole civilized world.

The military editor of the Pall Mall Gazette urges the acceptance of the offers of Canada and New South Wales to send troops to assist in quelling the Indian disturbance, so as to help forward the interchangeability of home and colonial forces.

Great Britain appears to be more firmly rooted in Egypt than ever, and there is a rumor of the possible deposition of the Khedive and the establishment of a British protectorate. It is said Russia has effectually snubbed the French efforts to make the Egyptian question a European one.

Mr. Fielding, the Canadian Minister of Finance, who has arrived in London to negotiate a loan for two million pounds, in the course of an interview said that if the United States Government approached the Canadian Government on the subject of improved trade relations between the two countries it would be received in a proper spirit.

UNITED STATES.

The yellow fever epidemic in New Orleans is abating.

Drought and forest fires have caused great losses in Michigan.

Mr. Henry George, who is a candidate for the Mayoralty of Greater New York, declares himself to be a free trader.

An edict has gone forth that conductors on the Broadway, New York, cable cars must shave off their whiskers and beards.

The San Francisco mint will at once resume the coinage of silver dollars, in accordance with instructions received from Washington.

A number of prominent Cubans, who reside in New York, in interviews declare that nothing but absolute independence will satisfy the patriots.

Charter day of Princeton University, the 22nd inst., will be observed with much ceremony. Ex-President Cleveland and the Earl of Aberdeen will deliver addresses, and an honorary degree will be conferred on the latter.

Luetgert, accused of the murder of his wife in Chicago, has given out a statement in which he says he thinks the case for the State is weak, as it is founded on lies. He protests his innocence, and has still hopes of his wife appearing before the conclusion of the trial.

A special despatch from Washington regarding Great Britain's refusal to join the proposed jug-handled conference at Washington says that England must be brought to her senses by retaliating on Canada, and suggests that access to the Klondike be refused to Canadians through United States territory.

Reports from the commercial agencies of Dun and Bradstreet report business generally as fairly progressing, though such adverse circumstances as dry weather, labor complications, and, in some quarters, poor collections, have for a time dulled what it was fair to regard as the natural rebound of trade. The business outlook is, all things considered, fairly good in the United States, as the demand for ordinary products is steadily increasing, the demand for labour is more general, while the business activity known as "movement" has a hopeful outlook.

GENERAL.

It is reported that the King of Corea has proclaimed himself Emperor.

It is reported in Madrid that Senor Sagasta, the new Liberal Premier, will grant autonomy to Cuba.

The report that the Pope is dying is emphatically contradicted. His Holiness is enjoying his usual health.

It appears to be the intention of France to force Siam into vassalage unless Great Britain intervenes.

The Swiss National Council propose to nationalize the railways of the country at a cost of two hundred million of dollars.

The French Steamship Company will shortly construct a new fleet of fast steamers for service between Havre and New York.

Gen. Weyler denies the report that he will resist removal from Cuba, and declares he will loyally support the constituted Government.

The last yard of the railway which Mr. P. G. Reid, of Montreal, has been building across Newfoundland, was completed on Saturday.

The Sydney, N.S.W., Geographical Society's expedition to the Ellice Island confirms Darwin's theory as to the formation of coral islands.

A Brahmin advocate and 28 others arrested at Bombay for the murder of Plague Commissioner Rand and Lieut. Ayerst, have confessed.

It is stated that Gen. Weyler will fight hard to retain his command in Cuba, and if removed threatens to make things unpleasant for Spain.

The Sultan has received an autograph letter from Emperor William, thanking him for his "wise moderation" during the peace negotiations.

In spite of semi-official denials, the relations between the German Imperial Chancellor, Prince Hohenlohe, and Emperor William are very strained.

It is stated that Spain is so hard pressed for money that the Government is attempting to sell all the public lands and buildings which can be spared.

At the launching of the Kaiser Friedrich at Dantzic on Tuesday Emperor William said that he ought to be jealous of the Lloyd fleet, as it is larger than his own.

Satisfactory Government tests have been made at Melbourne of the rifle invented by a Victorian named Ashton, which is said to be superior to all others.

It is understood that the Prussian Cabinet have fully agreed to the naval programme of the Secretary of the Navy for the construction of battleships and ironclad cruisers.

Late Manila despatches say that desperate fighting has taken place in the Philippine islands, and that in one engagement, which lasted several hours, the Royalists were defeated.

A French expedition is on its way to the Hinterland of Lagor in West Africa. The Colonial Government is taking steps to prevent this force from encroaching upon British territory.

The German Bundesrath on Saturday adopted the Government Naval bill providing for the expenditure of four hundred and ten million marks, to extend over a period of seven years.

AN EXCEPTION TO THE RULE.

Deacon Johnson—It's one ob de frailities ob our poor human nature dat no mattah how much a man gits he wants more.

Jim Jackson, thoughtfully—Oh, I dunno 'bout dat; not in a Police Court, he don't.

WILL SEEK YUKON GOLD.

STRONG ENGLISH COMPANY WILL BUILD A ROAD AT ONCE.

Various Routes Under Consideration But One Entirely Within British Territory —Great Suffering Overland—Hardships at Dawson—This Winter Will Be Nothing Compared With That En Route.

"The eyes of all Europe are now centred on the Yukon," said Lieutenant Governor C. H. Mackintosh, who arrived at New York the other morning from England on the steamship St. Paul.

"South Africa has taken a back seat. Everybody of high and low degree, from Duchesses to cab drivers, are talking about the Klondike, and they read every scrap of news that is published. I expect to see a great rush thither next spring from Europe.

"Lady Augusta Fane is one of those who have the fever, and she intends to make the trip to Klondike entirely through Canada. No doubt there will be others. I heard, the other day of a banker who was thinking seriously of leaving a lucrative business to try his fortunes in the great gold fields."

The Lieutenant Governor of the Northwest Provinces of British Columbia, while spending a month in England was besieged on all sides by capitalists and fortune hunters who were anxious to hear the details of the wonderful country.

A dinner was given in his honor, and when curiosity was expressed as to what a typical Klondiker was like the Lieutenant Governor brought out a six footer of fine proportions, who did not look the worse for hardship, but who in the presence of the distinguished personages blushed like a school boy. He was Frank Boucher, who made his pile and had returned to England on a visit.

HARDSHIPS OF THE WINTER.

As he sat in his apartments at the Holland House he was full of ideas about the possibilities of the great gold fields, and he spoke of some of the plans of the Dominion Government and of English capitalists.

"What about the situation up there this winter?" asked a reporter of the New York Herald.

"I think that the coming hardships at Dawson City have been greatly exaggerated," he replied, "although it is probable that they will have a tough enough time of it and may be on very short rations. Compared with Dawson City, however, the situation along the overland route to the Yukon will probably be terrible, for, in spite of repeated warnings, many went in late and they will not get much beyond the passes. Anticipating such an emergency, the Canadian government has already sent as many supplies as possible to Lake Tagish, and they will be forwarded in either direction, as the demand requires. Police have been stationed along the way for prompt communication.

"I suppose that there will be between five thousand and six thousand people at Dawson City this winter. It will be very difficult, of course, to get any supplies up the Yukon to relieve the miners, but I understand the North moulcris and a host of others. American Trading and Transportation Company and other trading concerns will do their best to get goods through, at whatever cost. Supplies have been accumulated at St. Michael for this purpose. I realize the difficulty of carrying out such a programme, but if there should be a crisis there will be nothing else to do.

BIG EXPLORATION COMPANY.

"Few people have any conception of the immense territory covered by these gold bearing streams. The Yukon is only one of many rivers. It is only two hundred miles long, while the Lewes River, which is believed to be equally rich, is five or six hundred miles long, and there are numerous unexplored streams which will be developed as rapidly as the facilities for reaching the country are furnished.

"The Canadian government, as well as English capitalists, is carefully considering the opening up of the country, and within a very short time some action will be taken. An English exploration company, with a very large capitalization, will be formed to conduct mining and possibly railroad operations. I cannot at present tell you who is back of it, but I presume that Lord Dufferin will be one of the chief men. He was formerly Governor General of Canada and is well posted on the mining developments up to the present time. He is a very active man and whatever he takes hold of is sure to be carried through.

PROBABLE RAILROAD ROUTES.

"Now, in regard to the construction of a railroad you may rest assured that there will be one within a very short time. The only delay now is due to the choice of a route. Three or four are under consideration. The most probable route is from Port Wrangle, on the Pacific Coast, to Stickine River, a region which is open to the British as well as to the people of the United States under the Washington treaty.

"This river is navigable to Telegraph Creek, the water being from four to five feet deep. Then there is a stretch of country 145 miles long to Lake Teslin, which presents no engineering difficulties, and where a railroad can be constructed at moderate cost. That done, the water stretches emptying into the Yukon, which are all navigable, could be utilized as far as Dawson City and to other portions of the Canadian territory. This route to the Yukon is less than one thousand miles long.

"Another route is by way of Edmonton, in Alberta. A railroad is already built from the Canadian Pacific, 200 miles to Edmonton. All that would be necessary is the construction of a line from Edmonton to Athabasca Landing, utilizing the water stretches connecting the Mackenzie River and then to the Yukon. A still shorter route is from Edmonton on to Dunvegan, thence down the Pelly river and south to Lewes; thence the route lies to the Yukon. Several portages are required, and the establishment of tramways or railroads.

"Another route is from Revelstoke on the Canadian Pacific, north through Tete Jaune pass, thence to Francis Lake and to the Lewes River and the Yukon district. All of these latter routes, leading from Edmonton, and Revelstoke, would be 1,650 miles long, or perhaps less. As an exclusively Canadian route, if found feasible, the Edmonton line would have the preference, as supplies from eastern Canada would be saved a long haul.

NO BOUNDARY DISPUTE.

"As for fears that there may be disputes between the United States and Canada over the boundary, or over the mining regulations, I think there are no grounds for such fears. In my opinion there will never be any discrimination against Americans. In fact, I think the Canadian government sees the advantage of relaxing rules, and I look to see a reduction in royalties when the expenses of governing the Northwest warrant it.

"This will prove a boon to the entire Northwest. By amendments to the acts passed last season by the Dominion Parliament, the organized provinces of Assiniboia, Alberta and Saskatchewan will be clothed with almost provincial powers. Up to the present time their government was simply that of an Executive Committee, but from now on they will become responsible, and have portfolios allotted to them. F. W. G. Haultain, who is the chairman of the Executive Committee, will become the Premier.

"A great many persons are very ignorant in regard to the progress of the Northwest provinces. Alberta is one of the finest ranching countries in the world, and thousands of cattle have been shipped into the mining districts. Saskatchewan is well adapted to cattle raising, but is also noted as a wheat and timber country. Assiniboia is famous as a wheat and farming district."

VILLAGES FIRE-SWEPT.

CASSELMAN, SOUTH INDIAN AND CHENEY DESTROYED.

The Inhabitants Driven in Terror Before the Flames—Five Lives Lost.

The burned area on the line of the Canada Atlantic Railway from forest fires covers a distance of about 25 miles. Three villages — Casselman, South Indian and Cheney—have been swept. Four persons were burned to death. At South Indian there are only two or three houses standing of what was once a prosperous village. The saddest part of the day's work was the finding of the burned bodies of Mrs. Frank Leveille, her two children, aged eight months and eleven years, respectively, and also that of her sister, Miss Stiles, aged 30, who lived with her. Mrs. Leveille was a widow, her husband having died quite recently. Her dwelling was on the north side of the track, just opposite the Canada Atlantic station, and in a locality where the fire was last in reaching. Several of the men of the village, whose own homes were in ashes,

HELPED THE POOR WIDOW

in her efforts to save her home. When the men saw her home out of danger they left, after advising her to keep a good watch about the place to prevent any sparks from igniting it, and also to stay in the building, as there was little or no danger. On Wednesday morning at an early hour several of the villagers thought of her lonely position and went to see how she fared. The place was intact, but what was their surprise to find that there were no inmates. The only trace of them found was a nursing bottle, which was recognized as belonging to the widow. About 10 o'clock another searching party was formed. After going down the branch line to Rockland, a short distance, on a hand-car, the party separated, one party going along the track and the other going through the bush. The four bodies of the unfortunates were found in the bush about one mile from South Indian Station, and within a short distance of their home. The mother had the remains of her two children clasped tightly in her arms, burned into almost

UNRECOGNIZABLE CINDERS.

A short piece away lay the body of her sister, which was not badly disfigured. Her hair and clothing had been burned off, but otherwise she was scarcely marked. Their fate is additionally sad owing to the fact that they would have been perfectly safe had they remained in their house. Their tragic death throws an additional gloom over the already sorrowful hearts of the residents. The fire is supposed to have been commenced by farmers who were clearing their ground near French Village, which lies about six miles back of South Indian. It reached South Indian at the northern end about 3 o'clock in the afternoon the home of Xavier Moise being the first to catch. It spread to J. Dube's residence and from there to the house of P. Decgroselliers, then to the others.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.

A Young Man Accidentally Drives a "Sticking" Knife Into His Side.

A despatch from St. Catharines says:—A young man named Herbert Zimmerman of the firm of McKeague & Zimmerman, butchers, Thorold, met with a serious, if not fatal, accident on Thursday evening. He went to the slaughter-house to kill a beeve. When leaving the shop he placed in the inside pocket of his coat a long "sticking" knife, and then drove off. Arriving at the shambles, he forgot the keen knife in his pocket and leaped from the waggon, his knee striking the handle of the knife, driving the blade almost full length into the young man's side. He dropped to the ground, and lay there for some time unable to help himself, the blood flowed freely from his wound. He was found some time after, literally covered with blood, and hastily picked up and driven to Dr. Campbell's surgery. Everything possible was done, but it was a difficult matter to staunch the flow of blood. Finally this was accomplished, but the young man had lost so much blood that he now lies between life and death, though the doctors hope to pull him through.

BETTER NEWS FROM INDIA

SIR WILLIAM LOCKHART IS NOW IN CONTROL.

Advancing in Three Columns From Peshawur—Pro-British Proclamation by the Ameer.

A despatch from London says,—The news from the Indian frontier is favorable. Sir William Lockhart's forces will commence the advance on Tirah, the summer headquarters of the Afridis, and the Orazais, from Peshawur, on Friday next, moving in three columns. Sir William Lockhart and Major-General Lord Methuen have already arrived at Kohat.

The mullahs of Tirah, on hearing of the advance contemplated, began their preparations to oppose it, but it is now also reported that they are prepared to offer terms on behalf of the Afridis, the Mohmunds, and the Malakand tribesmen.

The Ameer of Afghanistan has published at Cabul his reply to the petition of the Afridis who solicited his assistance against the British. He reminds them that they have never before complained of British conduct, but, on the contrary, acquiesced fully in the Afghan alliance with England. He quotes from the Koran on the sacred duty of fulfilling agreements, which, he says, the British have kept faithfully, and, in conclusion, he declines to assist them out of trouble which they have brought upon themselves, adding, "to do so would bring ignominy upon myself and my people."

The Ameer has also issued throughout Afghanistan a long proclamation, dated August 13th, and entitled "A clear declaration and warning to all Afghans." This is much to the same effect as the reply to the petition of the Afridis. It clears England of any disloyal intention toward Afghanistan, justifies the alliance as a "protection against foreign invasion," and taunts the tribesmen with rebelling at the instigation of a fakir of unknown parentage, after accepting British subsidies, and with pretending to raise a Jehad while all Mohammedans, and most of the Khans, are taking sides with the English. Finally, washing his hands of their affairs, the Ameer addresses the tribesmen as follows:—"Your real object is to make me fight the British Government. If I were to do such a foolish thing I am sure you would assume the position of simple spectators. I am not such a fool as to annoy and offend others for your sake."

BANK TELLER ARRESTED.

OUTCOME OF THE DOMINION BANK ROBBERY AT NAPANEE

The Young Man a Prime Favorite, and Hopes of His Innocence Generally Entertained.

A despatch from Napanee, says:—On the 30th of August the Napanee branch of the Dominion Bank was entered and robbed of $32,000. The clever manner in which the combination of the vault was changed and all traces of the robbery covered up was remarked at the time. For the past month Detectives Dougherty and Wilkes of the Pinkerton Detective Agency, Government Detective Greer and Inspector Bogart of Toronto have been working on the case, and on Tuesday evening about 8 o'clock William Ponton, teller in the Dominion Bank was arrested and brought before Police Magistrate Daly, who remanded him to jail until Friday. The arrest caused great surprise in town, as Mr. Ponton is a prime favorite, and strong hope is expressed that he will be able to establish his innocence. Mr. Ponton is a native of Belleville and is well connected. The nature of the evidence that will be adduced against him is yet unknown. The young man declares himself innocent of any complicity in the robbery. It has been known for the past few weeks that Mr. Ponton was under suspicion. On Friday evening last Mr. Durand, the cashier in the bank, was transferred to Toronto, and on Saturday Mr. Green, the junior, was also transferred. A story which comes from a reliable source had been floating around town for the past week to the effect that a warning reached both the Manager of the Dominion and the Manager of the Merchants' Banks here, through a Belleville lawyer, some months previous to the burglary, that an attempt would be made to rob one of the banks. He claimed that he had become possessed of the information personally. As a result of this information an extra night watchman was put on at the Merchants' Bank, but the authorities of the Dominion Bank, although communicated with, did not think it of sufficient importance to warrant them in taking any extra precautions.

MODERN WARFARE.

The Invention of a Terrible Bullet—It Will Make a Jagged Hole Three or Four Inches in Diameter.

A despatch from London says:—In addition to the proposition to make the volunteers liable for service abroad in case of war, the Government will introduce an Army Reserve bill during the next session of Parliament. According to this measure, it is proposed to enlist 5,000 reservists at an extra rate of pay, thus forming a reliable force which can be drawn upon at any time for use in the small wars.

The British Government is also considering the adoption of an infernal bullet, invented in Birmingham. This bullet is made of lead, and instead of being conical the top is level and has a cup-like cavity. On entering flesh this bullet acts like a punch, cutting a clean, round hole which does not close. The bullet begins to expand immediately after entering, and after it has travelled six inches it produces a jagged hole three or four inches in diameter. The bullet is said to be the most terrible wound-producer known and it is a question whether its use would not be a breach of the international convention.

SOME LATE CABLE NEWS.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE SOCIAL AND POLITICAL WORLD.

A Captain's Certificate Suspended for Six Months—Tribesmen Active — Great Britain and the United States—Suffering of Jewish Artisans—Distress in Ireland.

A despatch from London says:—The Board of Trade inquiry into the wreck of the British steamer Baltimore City, Captain Matthews, which ran ashore on Flat island, straits of Belle Isle, separating Labrador from Newfoundland, on July 30 last, has resulted in finding that the captain was entirely to blame, and his certificate has been suspended for six months. The Baltimore City was bound from Montreal, for Europe, with a general cargo, when she ran ashore.

Speaking of his literary work, Mr. Anthony Hope, who has sailed for America, said:—"The only work of consequence which I have on hand is the sequel of the Prisoner of Zenda, which will begin publication as a serial in December. The title of the story will be Rupert of Hentzau. The scene will be laid in Ruritania, and the sequel will be as long as, if not longer than, the original story."

A despatch from Jamrud, near the entrance to the Khyber pass says:—Hostile tribesmen have been active there to-day, and have fired on a patrol of Dragoons, killing Capt. Jones, a British officer, and one private.

The Morning Post accuses the American jingoes of "trying to force a quarrel with England or Spain for the purpose of diverting the attention of the country from home troubles, Bryanism, and the general revolt against the domination of professional politicians." It expresses the hope that Spain, like Lord Salisbury, "will maintain coolness and good temper in the face of President McKinley's provocative attitude."

Mr. Henry M. Stanley, Col. Saunderson, M. P. for North Armagh, and the Duke of Roxburghe, were among a party who sailed for the Cape on Saturday to attend the Buluwayo celebrations on the occasion of the opening of the new railroad in that country.

In view of the Zionist movement curious interest attaches to a petition addressed to the Queen by a number of Jewish artisans in Jerusalem. The signers of the petition declare:—"We are now suffering the utmost misery." They "humbly beg her," the Queen, to "have pity on us, and to found for us an agricultural colony in Cyprus," and add:—"We are hardy, temperate, and submissive workmen, and should feel happy if we only had there daily bread for our families." The petitioners implore the Queen to grant their supplication, and invoke the Almighty to give her the good-will to comply with their request.

Miss Ida Orme, the well-known song writer, upon whose life, according to a story recently circulated, an attempt was made as she entered her residence on September 19, but whose wound was not a serious one, and who has been under restraint since the shooting was, upon the order of a magistrate on Saturday sent to a lunatic asylum.

In reply to a petition signed by 64 members of the Irish party in the House of Commons asking the Government to call a special session of Parliament to deal with the exceptional distress in Ireland Mr. Arthur J. Balfour, First Lord of the Treasury and Government leader in the House of Commons, has written to Mr. John Dillon, the Irish leader in the House, as follows—"The Government has observed the partial failure of the potato crop with great concern, and is watching anxiously the condition of the people in the threatened districts. There is no need however to summon Parliament earlier than is customary because should the apprehensions of the memorialists be unhappily realized the Executive is empowered to adopt the necessary measures without waiting for the sanction of Parliament."

Glasgow, the second city in Great Britain, having decided to hold an international exhibition in 1901, the citizens have already started preliminary operations, and avow their intention of beating Chicago's record. The guarantee fund, though still in its infancy, amounts to $750,000. It is expected that the total five million dollars will be raised within six months.

A despatch to the Daily Chronicle from Christiania says that the commercial and scientific expedition to be undertaken for South Polar exploration, under the conduct of Dr. Borchgrevink, the Antarctic explorer, will start from England next July.

TUMBLED IN A HEAP.

Sudden Collapse of a Big Summer Hotel in Michigan—Two Men Killed and Ten Badly Injured.

A despatch from Charlevoix, Mich., says:—The big hotel at Lindsay Park, which was to have been the largest summer hotel at the Northern Michigan resorts, collapsed on Wednesday and is a total wreck. It was all enclosed and roofed, but the lower stories, it is asserted, were not properly braced, and the fierce gale striking on the 140 feet of sidewall caused the most exposed end to waver, and, gathering momentum as it fell, the huge mass sank with a crash which was heard for a mile. Forty workmen were buried in the mass of broken timber and splintered boards. In a short time the injured were taken out. Pierce Kendall of Charlevoix and Guy Hamilton of Grand Rapids were killed. Ten others were badly injured.

WHAT TO DO.

Somebody gives the following antithetical advice: "Drink less, breathe more; eat less, chew more; ride less, walk more; clothe less, bathe more; worry less, work more; waste less, give more; write less, read more; preach less, practice more.

THE FAMED KHYBER PASS

THE HIGHWAY FOR EVERY INVADING FORCE TO INDIA.

India's Northwestern Gateway Has Let in Many Invading Forces — Some of the Armies that Went after India.

The Khyber pass is not only one of the chief gates of India in the present day, and guarded with great vigilance, by the British conqueror, but it has historic associations dating back to a very early period. It has been the scene not only of the various trading enterprises of "Klondike expeditions," of adventure in early times, but it has been the highway for every invading force to India for many centuries before Christ. A writer in the London Echo gives an interesting sketch of these military incursions when armed legions marched through the dark defiles of the Khyber and forcing an entrance into the Peshawur Valley, which is now held by a strong and vigorous garrison of British troops, crossed the Indus and conquered India.

PERSIAN AND GREEK INVASIONS.

Five hundred years before Christ there is just the misty outline existing of a great and conquering army passing from Persia into Afghanistan, and so on through the Khyber on its way to India, if not personally led, at least projected by Darius, the king of kings. Then, after two centuries of tumult, the "Genius of the Past," points to another formidable invasion sweeping over Cabul. Its advance guard was formed of strangers with fair complexions, they had light hair and blue eyes; spoke a strange language, wore long-sleeved, tight-fitting jackets of woollen cloth—not sheepskins or the hides of animals; they had curious breastplates of shining brass, and greaves of thick and finely embossed leather; they carried short swords "of brass," and each horseman had two long spears; their fleet horses passed through Kabul "like the waves of the sea," and their imperious riders gave out that they came from a far-off country called Macedonia; they were led by a young and fiery general named Alexander — Alexander the Great. After sweeping through Afghanistan, like a cloud of locusts, this army pressed all the best soldiers of the conquered into its ranks and hurried on towards India through the Khyber Pass, where at Attock, on the Indus, it was joined by more legions who had arrived in India by other routes.

During the following ten centuries neither the annals of India nor the traditions of the Afghans can say much about other invasions, although there are good reasons to suppose that, in through the Khyber Pass, and at Attchan armies in turn crossed the great frontier river for purposes of conquest and plunder, ultimately to be more or less absorbed among the dark millions of this fruitful peninsula.

The time spaces appear to have been filled up by long caravans of camels wearily journeying from Tartary, Persia, China and Siberia, if not actually for purposes of trade, at least for worshipping at the few holy places sacred to the prophet Budda, who had first appeared in B.C. 900. Many sought for the holy city of Kapilavastu, where the blessed Budda was born, or went to sacrifice before the much-loved Bo-tree, where their great high priest first became enlightened by celestial wisdom.

THE FIRST MUSLIM INVASION.

In A.D. 977 Mahmud, the Sultan of Ghuzni, invaded Afghanistan and conquered that country, but soon discovered that all its supposed riches came from another land, to which the Kabul River pointed the way. He passed on throught he Khyber Pass, and at Attock met the Brahmin monarch Jeypul, backed by an army of 200,000 foot and for the first time in India, the spectacle of soldiers of the plains being completely overwhelmed by the more hardy warriors of the hills. It was the first time in history that the soldiers of Muhammad had met those of Brahma, but the conquest was not permanent, for we find this Sultan and his chief followers returning to Afghanistan again through the defiles of the Khyber. Notwithstanding, Jeypul, the wealthy sovereign of Lahore, was so grieved at his defeat that he resigned the crown to his son, and made ready to give up his life. Having ordered a funeral pile to be prepared, he set fire to it with his own hands, and thus perished in remorse.

THE SECOND MUSLIM INVASION.

The next Afghan invasion was opposed by the combined monarchs of Gwalior, Lahore, Delhi, and Ajmere, but their armies were routed, chiefly by a panic among the elephants. The invaders had not a fair field before them; they destroyed fortressed, broke down magnificent temples and returned through Khyber loaded with plunder Plunder and the propagation of Islam, rather than the consolidation of a great empire, appears to have been the chief object of this conqueror. Mahmood, who, though he supplanted the rajahs by his own governors, continually withdrew to the royal city of Ghuzni, in Afghanistan, there to enjoy, among his own kindred, the rich fruits of Indian victories. Mahmood's great object was not even to accumulate wealth, but rather to root out idolatry. After the capture of Sumnaut he went to the beautiful temple of hewn stone, with its lofty roof, supported by fifty-six pillars, curiously carved and set with jasper medallions. Here, so covered, was the great idol of that part of India, standing fifteen feet in height. Surrounded by the conquered and conquering armies, Mahmood approached the image, raised his mace of gold and contemptuously struck off its nose. He then ordered other parts to be broken off and conveyed to Ghuzni, where they may still be seen. Succeeding blows laid open the capacious stomach of Somnat, found to be full of diamonds, rubies, pearls and golden treasure—so says Mohammedan history.

THE MOGHUL CONQUEST.

Timur marched into the Khyber Pass in 1398, and, fighting his way through the Peshawur Valley, crossed the River Indus in September of that year. Conquering as he went, he arrived before Delhi, with 100,000 prisoners, who were there massacred to prevent a mutiny. Delhi, with all its immense treasure, was again plundered, but the chief citizens, fearing torture, set fire to their own houses and thus perished with treasure, wives and families, in the flames. Thousands of skillful workmen were made prisoners and sent off to Samarcand, there to embellish Timur's capital. Again the robber tribes of the Khyber swept down upon these wretched people and took from them all that Timur's officers had left, even to their clothing and their wives. Having established his authority at Delhi, Timur returned to Samarcand, reading the robber tribes of the pass a lesson, on the way, which they did not soon forget. The first Moghul conqueror of India laid the foundation of that empire which nominally existed at Delhi till 1857, the year of the great mutiny. Timur preferred fighting to sitting quietly on a throne, after establishing strong, fortified posts in the Khyber Pass, and thoroughly subjugating the entire country around, he died at Otrar, on the Jaxartes, in the seventy-fifth year of his age, and at the head of a great army on its way from Samarcand for the conquest of China.

A MAGAZINE ON FIRE.

Archibald Forbes' Narrow Escape in the Servian War.

There are some exploits of a man's life that become pleasanter when looked back at from a safe distance. Such an experience is one narrated by Archibald Forbes in an article on "Some Escapes of My Life." The occasion was the Servian war of 1876, and the scene the camp of the Servian army.

The huts and tents surrounded a large open space, in the centre of which, of all places in the world, was the magazine. And such a magazine! Its sides and flat roof were constructed of mere hurdles of wattle, fastened together after a fashion by willow withes. Late one afternoon, just as the sun was sinking, there was a panic-stricken shout that the magazine was on fire. Some one had recklessly thrown down a match into some loose powder about the wicker door-way. The magazine contained several barrels of gunpowder, quite an accumulation of cartridges, and an assortment of rockets. Instantly there was a stampede from the camp.

"My comrade, Frederic Villiers," says the writer, "was fortunately with me. While he ran for buckets of water which was not far off, I clambered up on the wicker hurdles that formed a sort of roof. From underneath me came spurts of gunpowder, and the angry spitting of loose packets of cartridges. The buckets, when they came, proved to be too small to be of any material service, but I did the best in my power with the scanty supply, wetting the wicker hurdles of the roof, and pouring part of the water down upon the dangerous combustible matter below.

"Presently the roof began to smoulder, and then I fell through, so far as my legs were concerned, but remained astride the only solid beam which the roofing presented. Water in small quantitgies was still being supplied to me by the indefatigable Villiers, and I kept up my efforts to douse the dangerous material below. The cartridges, however, kept catching fire in spite of the water, and the loose powder which had been neglected set the legs of my trousers smouldering, with the result that the legs themselves were getting burned.

"I finally contrived to drown the magazine, at the cost of my only pair of trousers and of considerable patches of scorched cuticle on my nether limbs. I was, in effect, in a species of Highland costume when I ultimately quitted the fragile roof of the dampened magazine, but General Doctouroff lent me a pair of trousers, and General Tchernaieff decorated me with the Takova Cross, which Villiers certainly deserved quite as much as I did, if not more."

A RAILWAY WRECK INCIDENT.

Pathetic Story Told by the Conductor o the Train.

William Lorts, who was conductor on the Union Pacific passenger train which recently ran off a bridge near Byers, Col., relates an incident of the wreck that closely trends upon the horrible. "The chair car," said Mr. Lorts, "was on end in the water. After we had carried the injured passengers out and were about to abandon the car, I heard faint groans. I took my lantern and climbed down into the car. I found a woman with her head just above the water. I got assistance and tried to lift her out, but she was fast, and we could not move her. I discovered that she was held fast by her hand between two seats. I called for an axe and told her seats. I called for an ax and told her I would have to cut her hand off to save her life as the car was sinking fast. She looked at me piteously, but said nothing. So I took off my coat and put it over her head, so she could not see the cruel blows with the axe. Then she commenced to beg me not to chop off her arm. By pure accident I found a piece of iron down in the water, and with this I managed to pry the seats far enough apart to release her. It was the heaviest lifting of my life. We carried her off the car, and as we reached safety the car sank from sight. Two seconds later and we would all have been drowned."

ANCIENT GOLD COUNTRY.

Ireland of prehistoric times was the gold country of Europe. In no other country, at any rate, has so much manufactured gold of early ages been found, not less than four hundred specimens of Irish gold antiques being contained in the museum of the Royal Irish Academy alone, while the British Museum Gold Antiques, illustrative of British history, are entirely Irish. Trinity College, Dublin, has many fine examples and there are large private collections. Native gold occurs in seven localities in Ireland, and the ancient miners may have had sources of supply that are now worked out or lost.

About the House.

THERE'S A BOY IN THE HOME.

A racket, a rattle, a rollicking shout
Above and below and round and about;
A whistling, a pounding, a hammering of nails,
The building of houses, the shaping of sails;
Entreaties for paper, for scissors, for string,
For every unfindable, bothersome thing;
A bang of the door, and a dash up the stairs,
In the interest of burdensome business affairs,
And an elephant hunt for a bit of a mouse
Made it easy to hear there's a boy in the house.

But oh! if the tops were not scattered about
And the house never echoed to racket and rout;
If forever the rooms were all tidy and neat,
And one need not brush after wee, muddy feet;
If no one laughed out when the morning was red,
And with kisses went tumbling all tired to bed;
What a wearisome, work-a-day world, don't you see,
For all who loved wild little laddies 'twould be;
And I'm happy to think, tho' I shrink like a mouse
From disorder and din—there's a boy in the house!

HOMELIKE HOUSES.

"A home is the gateway to heaven." The talented clergyman did not say a house, but a home. Let us make ours, then, a broad, cheery, peaceful, gateway, not a cold, formal entrance way, miles from our destination. Put yourself into your house, and then it will be a home.

It need not be an expensive house, only a quiet, harmonizing of effect and color. Have sunshiny, restful rooms, using the best of the house for the home people—giving the wayside guest a cheery welcome, a seat at the board, and a neat, tasteful room, though it be, at the back of the house, or even in the attic. Build first for the family, beginning at the living room, then the kitchen and bedroom.

Cleanliness before beauty. Aim to bring out the best features of the house and to soften the dull, harsh ones in the different rooms. Refined, tasty, perseverance and skill are more necessary than money, for the latter alone would be useless. Be superior to fashion, not submitting blindly to her dictates. Be original, avoiding recklessness or timidity, but work and study effect and cause.

Flood your rooms with fresh air and sunshine. In winter have sufficient heat, and plenty of light all the year.

The effect of a room as a whole is what we desire. An up-to-date writer says "period rooms are not homelike." Our rooms are usually too cluttered.

White walls are never artistic and polished floors are cold looking. One of the first principles of success in house furnishing is to have a color scheme and to work towards it.

It shows a better judgment to buy the highest grade of a more inexpensive than the cheapest grade of the better furnishings. Choose rather a meagre allowance of substantial, well made furniture than an abundance of cheap and ordinary. Many articles of furnishing which may be perfect in themselves will not combine effectively, this fact must be carefully considered or harmony will not be the result. Also "buy furniture for the place it is going to fill."

Remember that with the most of us furnishings whether of our wardrobe or our houses must be used for several years.

Neither mix styles nor different woods.

Avoid large pieces of furniture in cramped rooms, also novelties anywhere. Do not have elaborate drawing-rooms and scantily furnished bedrooms. Shun "trying colors," or combinations.

Side-lights of brass or wrought iron with either silk or glass shade in a cheerful tint form an additional bit of beauty to the furnishings. On snowy days a few flowers tell of the summer's cheer. If books and magazines can abound in your home, fortunate are its inmates.

When you cannot buy new furnishings, make the very most of the old ones, do not stop to lament, but get the best possible results from these, and thus learning, grow towards higher, better effects. Turn, gild, paint and recover, with a happy face, a willing heart and a determination to know and to do what is best.

The woman who is not domestic by nature, is not excused by that fact, but rather she has the more to learn. By perseverance and determination, she may to her joy become home loving and some day reach the height she is striving after, a neat and charming housewife. Be content only with your best.

A long, broad hall gives an imposing hospitable air to a house, but a small, narrow hall, if rightly treated, may be made very bright and cheery, thus showing to the guest at thy threshold, that your hearts are larger than your home nest.

A reception room should be dainty and elaborate and the drawing room luxurious and dignified.

When a library is properly furnished, the room is rich, quiet, substantial and inviting; a reading, studying and writing apartment, complete with everything a student may need. Never, never sew in a library, for then it loses its character. When you have your bookcases in the general sitting room, it becomes a very refined "living room," but never a library. Aim to make this living room cordial, homelike, and above all, useable.

In arranging your home, plan a cheerful dining room by all means. Bring in all the sunshine possible, and add to it by the decorations. Whatever its defects, this room must have an air of hospitality, welcome and cheer. In the kitchen, let comfort, convenience and peace reign at any reasonable price.

Bedrooms and nursery should be light, airy and sunshiny and restful, a room that is indicative of the owner's character. A man's room requires severity in style.

SPARE THE CHILDREN'S FEET.

While we all admit the beauty of a child's foot why do so many of us try to spoil its perfect symmetry and outline by squeezing it into a shoe too small for it? A boot or shoe in which every muscle can have full play is much prettier to look at than a small short shoe in which the child cannot bend the foot, and walks and runs as if it were on stumps. Not only that, but painful uglinesses in the shape of corns and bunions soon disfigure the feet, and when these come they come to stay. It should be kept in mind, too, that the feet grow along with the child, so that shoes which fit now cannot be laid by to be worn later on.

THE BABY'S RIGHTS.

Baby has a few rights outside of the care and protection of its parents that are not always observed. Baby does not like a stranger to rush at and squeeze him or talk incomprehensible nonsense to him. If allowed to sit still on his mother's or nurse's lap, he will make up his small mind about the visitor and make his own advances in due time. Babies must be wooed, not taken by storm, and it is one of their rights to be allowed to study those who approach them and give their confidence by degrees.

A SUNDAY PASTIME.

Occupation for the children on wet Sundays is often a difficulty, since it is not always advisable to have the same games and toys for week days. Letters will provide many suitable pastimes, and a good way of employing children on a Sunday afternoon when they cannot go out to church is to make a map of the Holy Land on the dining table or on a measured off part of the floor.

A small map, such as is often found at the end of children's Bibles, will do for the model and the names of the various towns and villages of interest are spelt out and put in their correct places with the letters from the box or bag.

DURING WINTER MONTHS.

Exercise That Should Be Indul ed In By Devotees of the Speedy Silent Steed.

Every wheelman and wheelwoman will soon be confronted with the unpleasant necessity of laying aside his or her health-giving steed and lapsing back into that sluggish condition which comes to those who do not exercise. What must be done is for the cyclist to find a substitute for the exercise which has freshened his blood and given him a ruddy cheek and healthful body. This problem is one which has excited the keenest interest among cyclists generally, and Prof. M. J. MacLevy, a New York instructor in physical culture, has demonstrated that the accompanying suggestions will bring about desired results in a remarkably short space of time.

It is a well-known fact that during the past season so many cyclists have built their systems up by the use of the wheel, so that to stop cycling all at once would be almost injurious. It would be like a morphine fiend suddenly deprived of his drug. The reaction would be more than he could stand. By following a few simple rules there is no reason why any rider should not keep in condition.

Physicians state that the lungs of cyclists have many more cells in active operation than those who follow a purely sedentary life. To this end it is very important that the chest development be maintained. Let the cyclist raise the windows of his sleeping apartment, top and bottom, about half a foot each, thus affording the

FREE CIRCULATION OF AIR.

It is best that no tight clothing be worn during this exercise, which should be taken before breakfast, throw chest out, head up, and, while standing on the same spot, let the limbs move as if running, only, of course, make no progress. Although every muscle used when cycling is not brought into play in this exercise, most of them are. Care should be taken not to overdo this exercise the first time, as over exertion is injurious. Each day the exercise can be increased until one can, to all intents and purposes, scorch 20 miles without moving an inch.

In order to develop the calf muscles and those of the thigh which are not brought into play by stationary running, one should sit in a chair and have pound dumbbells strapped to the shoe. Place the foot horizontally with the thigh and keep this movement up for five minutes. The muscles will be found to be much benefited by this exercise. The duration of the exercise can best be judged by the cyclist from the fatigue it actuates.

Now stand upright, and, throwing the shoulders back, abdomen well in, raise on the toes. It is well to count the number of elevations and increase the same gradually till about 50 or 60 can be done. Next the cyclist should take care that his joints do not suffer stiffness, by assuming what is known as the hop-toed position, and by hopping on both feet at once. The joints will be materially benefited.

A patent is a very good thing for the person owning it, but every cyclist has in his own possession means for exercise that never have been and never will be patented, but which, after all, are the best.

PROVEN.

Miss Oldgold—Before I give you my answer count, tell me one thing. When my freshness of youth is gone and the hand of time has dimmed whatever beauty I possessed; when advancing years cause my cheek to fade and my charms to vanish—tell me, count, will you love me then?

The count—I do.

FAMILY TROUBLES.

The Skittles next door are not on speaking terms.

What is the matter?

He told her he would go to Alaska and get rich, and then he backed out.

None but the brave deserve the fair.—Dryden.

PRACTICAL FARMING.

CLOVER AND HEAVES.

So long back as we can remember it has been a saying among farmers that horses could not be fed with clover hay without causing heaves. This old saying is reiterated by so high an authority as Prof. James Law of Cornell Agricultural College. He says that wherever clover has increased the disease known as heaves has also increased in like proportion, and that where clover is unknown, so, also is the disease. This is precisely the kind of argument, says American Cultivator, that long ago inspired the old farmer's decision that clover hay is unfit food for horses. Of the two authorities we have no hesitancy in saying that the continued observation of old farmers which originated the popular saying about the danger of feeding clover hay to horses impresses us most strongly. But though both are agreed we can testify from farm experience in feeding clover hay to horses that both are in the wrong. For horsemen who want to speed their horses so as to make every eighth of a second count, the advice not to feed clover hay is all right. Speeding on the track is by far the hardest work a horse can be put to, and the one that tests its wind power most severely. Clover hay as it is usually cured, is generally more or less blackened, either by exposure or rains or by the heating of the juices which green clover always contains. These are rich in the proteids or nitrogenous nutrition, and this when united with moisture always ferments very quickly. But the first result of this fermentation is to create a fine dust which, when dried, is very light and adhesive to the mucous membranes of the throat, and even of the lungs when taken through the nostrils. This irritates these very delicate surfaces, causing a cough, and if the animal while these are present in its system is put to hard work, some of the membranes will be injured. This causes the wheezing noise made in breething which is known as "broken wind" or heaves. When a horse has heaves or broken wind the disease may be stayed if clover is always wet before feeding so that none of the dust can enter the nostrils. Old horses badly diseased in this way may be fed clover hay for years and continue to do good work on the farm. Put them on the race track, and the old difficulty will reappear. One of the reasons why clover hay is injurious to horses put at hard work is because the horses like it so well that they fill their stomachs full enough to crowd the lungs and prevent their full expansion. Give clover hay in moderate amounts to horses, and wet it so as to lay the dust, and there will be no trouble in working even the horses that are badly affected with heaves. In nutritive value clover is far superior to Timothy hay. The latter is so dry and innutritious that only moderate amounts will be eaten. Grain of some kind must be used to supplement Timothy hay. But with clover hay, unless very hard work is to be done, the horse will keep in good condition without grain.

MENDING BROKEN TREES.

In going through an old orchard where the great gales of the fall of 1896 blew over many trees cutting and splitting off half the tops of others, I was struck, says J. H. Hale, with the amount of abuse a peach tree will stand and yet recover.

In clearing up the wreckage some of the split trees were bolted together, others had wire bands put on, and still others had the broken half cut away entirely, the split trunks smoothed up with a drawing-knife and the one-sided head shortened in to balance it a little better.

Trees treated in the latter method while having a scarred trunk, with bark only on one side, have full, rounded-out heads as good as though no harm had been done, while the wiring process had girdled many limbs and left pretty poor trees. The bolted trees took fairly well but none are so good as those that were thoroughly pruned, with no attempt to save broken limbs.

This experience covered about 1,000 trees and in any future breaking or splitting down I shall cut everything away, confident that, however lopsided a tree may be, two years' new growth will put in better shape than by any other method.

A peculiar result of half-girdling some trees with wire bands was that the fruit borne on them has been larger and of bright color, ripening from ten days to two weeks earlier than the same varieties on trees without wire bands. This might be an advantage in some seasons with certain varieties, and if only a portion of a tree were girdled at one time no serious harm would come of it.

POULTRY NOTES.

Hens must have grit and clean quarters.

Poultry cannot be kept healthy on wet ground.

An overfat hen is always in danger of apoplexy.

Give the moulting fowls some cut bone, oil meal or fresh meat.

Exercise is a cheap medicine and cleanliness is a good disinfectant.

If the hens have stopped laying, perhaps a change of food will start them.

Some bone meal is beneficial, as it increases egg production and helps to keep the fowls in a good condition.

Poultry that is expected to make a good return must be housed, fed and cared for the same as other stock.

All surplus chickens should be sold now. They will bring about the same price as in November, and the cost of keeping them three or four months longer is more than they are now worth. All sorts of stock, whether they are put up in feathers or hair, should be sold as soon as they become salable at a fair price.

If there is any place where gingerbread and fancy work is expensive it is about a henshouse. Square corners and straight, plain walls give less homing for vermin and less work in keeping clean than does "artistic" display.

The house may be neat without and clean within if they lack some of the architectural embellishments of a villa.

The very best mating of Plymouth Rocks, when but one is made, is, in our estimation, that of a medium colored cockerel to light pullets. From such a mating there will be some cockerels dark enough for exhibition purposes, some lighter ones but dark enough to be used in the most matings, and the pullets will be of good color. Such a mating makes the least possible waste—fewest number of culls.

Bran is a good food because it contains more mineral matter than the ordinary ground food and provides the hen with the substances required. It is not proper to feed it every day; however, as it is better to avoid the use of concentrated foods in summer to a certain extent, but a mass of bran three times a week will be found beneficial. To six quarts of bran add one pound of linseed meal, giving a pound of the mixture to twenty hens, allowing no other food during that day. Moisten it slightly and feed it at night just before the fowls go to roost.

POST OFFICES OF THE WORLD.

They Bring Net Revenue to Every Government Except the United States.

The Bureau of the International Postal Union at Berne has published its report of the postal and telegraph business of the countries of the world for the last fiscal year. It is incomplete in that it does not furnish exact figures in every instance regarding the number of pieces of mail matter handled, but its statement of receipts and expenditures of the services is official. For the principal countries these figures are as follows:

	No. of Officers	Receipts.	Expenses.
Germany	30,115	$97,360,000	$93,900,000
United States	69,912	79,775,000	89,910,000
Great Britain	20,116	57,325,0[illegible]	40,400,000
France	7,812	44,980,00[illegible]	34,800,000
Russia	7,432	32,060,000	23,320,000
Austria-Hungary	9,859	32,740,000	31,040,000

Among the smaller countries, the receipts of Italy were about ten millions, Japan six, Switzerland five, Spain less than five, Belgium four, the Netherlands three, and Sweden and Norway a little less than three.

Every country except the United States derived a net revenue from its postal service, Great Britain coming first with nearly $17,000,000 excess of receipts over expenditures, France second with over $10,000,000, and Russia third with nearly $9,000,000. The United States on the other hand, lost over $10,000,000, according to the figures. Belgium has the service down to a finer point of business than any other country, paying out only about half what she takes in. Switzerland, although a small country, makes no appreciable profit from her posts, on account of the expense of mountain mail routes.

In cheapness of postage, Germany is undoubtedly ahead of all other nations. City letters are carried for three-fourths of a cent, and in Munich a company licensed by the State performs the service for three-eighths of a cent. Throughout the emipre a letter under half an ounce is 2 1-2 cents, and any weight up to half a pound, 5 cents. In France the tariff is 3 cents for each and every half ounce, in the city or outside. In Great Britain the rate is 2 cents for the first ounce, 1 cent for the second ounce, and 1 cent for each additional two ounces after that.

DO CLOCKS GET TIRED?

There Are Times When They Do Need Rest Mr. Billtops Thinks.

"Do clocks get tired?" said Mr. Billtops. "I imagine they do. I love to hear a clock tick; I suppose everybody does. We had a little clock that I used to keep in my own room. It stopped one day and I shook it up a little and it started on, but it soon stopped again, and after that it kept stopping, and sometimes it would take me ten minutes to shake it up so that it would go on and keep going. I suppose I spent on that clock as much time as would have paid for half a dozen clocks like it; and finally it stopped altogether and I gave it up and the little clock lay idle for months. I supposed that sooner or later we should throw it away, and I thought the only reason that we didn't was because we hate to throw anything away.

"But one day one of the children got hold of the clock and took the back off it to see what was the matter with it. You know what happens when children begin fooling with a clock. I never expected to hear the clock tick again, but I'm blessed if the shaver didn't make it go. What he did to it I don't know; nothing, I guess, except to oil it, and I suppose that was all it needed, or else it had simply tired and had wanted a rest. But it's going again, now, and ticking away like a good one."

EVADING THE LAW.

The London Telegraph tells a story of a collier who amused himself with flying pigeons. He had occasion to go to town recently, and took with him a bird in a bag. He was about to toss up the pigeon in the town hall square when a policeman came up and told him that he must not fly the bird there.

"Why not?" asked the collier.

"Because it is forbidden, and I shall have to lock you up if you do."

The collier, with the usual sharpness of his kind, thereupon took the pigeon out of the bag, set it on the ground, stroked its wings and said to it:

"Aw corn'd toss thee up here, so thou mun walk whoam, dost yer? thou mun walk whoam."

The bird, of course, rose in the air, leaving the policeman petrified with astonishment.

"I don't like to see young men wasting their money buying diamond rings for girls," said a young woman. "Neither do I," replied the other; "especially when so many of them would rather have diamond frames."

Some men are indifferent as to what others think of them; but what they say of them is another matter.

WANTED. —Old established Wholesale House wants one or two honest and industrious representatives. Can pay a hustler about $12 a week to start with. ADVERTISER, Medical Building, Toronto.

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ON AN ACTRESS.

Aye, she played rarely, though it had been played
A hundred times, and some of more renown
Have played it worse, but she bewitched the town.
Drowned with ethereal loveliness, she swayed
All hearts to love, while music lent soft aid.
She moved, she spoke, and, when she would, drew down
Laughter unquenchable, the player's crown,
Symbol that all her frolic rule obeyed.
Aye, she played rarely, but myself, who knew
What grief had gripped her in its chill embrace,
Could hear dumb weeping in her words, and through
Her every pose the anguished soul could trace
And pierce the trippery of art unto
The pallor shining in her perfect face.
—London World.

THE NAZIM'S JEM.

I had been ill with fever. They tell me that it was a severe illness and that the outcome was for many days in doubt. Twice, they said, my feet pressed on the verge of the dark valley, and twice was I drawn back. I know little of this personally. For two weeks or more I was either delirious or unconscious. Then, one bright May morning, I came back from the land of shadows.

It seemed to me, as I lay there, that my mind was unnaturally acute. I fancied that my enfeebled physical condition accentuated the action of my brain. It seemed as if the rest I had given it—the rest, at least, from lucid action—had reinvigorated it. I remember that I threw a great deal of thought into the construction of the first connected sentence I addressed to my man. This is what I said:

"Any letters, George?"

He started up hastily.

"Letters, sir? Yes, sir, letters and a telegram."

"Read the telegram," I said, after another spell of thought.

He tore open the yellow envelope.

"Just heard of your illness. Start for home today. Mary."

Mary is my promised wife. I recalled that she was at Colorado Springs with her invalid mother when I fell ill. I looked at George. He must have read my question. He seemed to make a momentary calculation.

"If all goes well, sir, she should be here today."

Mary was coming. The thought acted on me like a tonic. I wanted to throw aside the blankets and leap to the floor. Gods! And I couldn't even raise my arm.

"Get flowers, George," I murmured. "Let in the sunlight. Hide these bottles."

He smiled and smoothed the blankets above me.

"Everything shall be as presentable as possible, sir," he said.

As presentable as possible? That note of exception must mean me. Never mind, Mary was coming, Mary loved me too well to take offense at my changed appearance.

"George," I said, "the world is still outside there, I suppose. Read the newspaper."

He read to me for half an hour or more, read the news just as it came to hand—telegraph, local, political. For a time his voice has simply a lulling effect. Then I began to take notice of the substance of what he read. When I had heard all I wanted, I bade him stop and let the substance of his reading filter through my brain. As I strove to do all it all there was an item that seemed to hold my fancy in a peculiar way. It was a telegram which told that the nizam of far Hindustan had been robbed of an almost priceless diamond which it was understood he meant to present to Queen Victoria at the time of the coming jubilee. This story, I say, seemed to fascinate me—the diamond of the nizam, filched from its oriental owner, gleaming mayhap from the dusky corner of some squalid hut when it should be eclipsing the jewels of a queen. And Mary was coming. What a gift for Mary that diamond would be—Mary, my queen! There was a strange humming in my head, but out of it all came one clear thought—I would get that diamond and give it to Mary. When I had determined on this, I seemed to grow cool and calculating. I realized how helpless I was physically, but my will power, thank God, was still left me. I would concentrate my mind on the thief. I would will him to come to me.

I had read somewhere that the soul in a body purified by the fire of disease rises above the restrictions of common badgy. Was not my soul so purified? I ceased my thought upon the nizam's diamond.

Red clouds rolling rapidly; out of them a touch of blue sky, a whirl of yellow dust, a sun that beat down fiercely from midheaven; the walls of a city, a city with queer minarets and towers, and strange palaces; a city with a huge gateway through which passed in and out a motley array of strange garbed people; bullocks and carts, and then a lumbering elephant, and red coated soldiers, and white turbaned men with brown faces. And the air was hot and dry, and a strange odor came to my nostrils.

Then in a corner by the huge portals I noted a crouching figure—a turbaned native with strange rings in his ears and an eye that gleamed with a startling whiteness. And on him my thought centered. Then he arose from his bent position and slunk forth. As he passed amid the snarling dogs that fought and yelped beyond the city walls I noticed that in the folds of his garments he held a long, keen knife. Ever and anon he looked over his shoulder as he slouched along. And the sun glared, and the desert spread before him, and the dust arose in yellow puffs.

Then came two native soldiers riding on weary horses, and they cried out at sight of the footman. And when they dismounted to seize him the knife flashed, and one soldier lay silent at his feet, and the other fled across the gleaming desert, and the knife was red.

There were clouds and confused scenes, and out from them all the man with the red knife pressed on, in his eyes a strange light, a gleam, half terror, half desperation, the look of a haunted man, whose fate impels him forward. Then another city, a city of whitewashed walls and many huts and few palaces and stretches of the sea and the masts of ships.

The swish of waves, and the roaring of the wind, and the rattle of cordage, and in the midst of the ship the brown faced man calmly indifferent to the tempest.

More clouds and long blanks of chaotic nothingness. My eyes find themselves gazing at the wall of my room, and presently it opens and through it steps the man who crouched by the city gates. Step by step he comes to my bedside, and his eye glistens and his knife is red, and my eye never leaves his.

Then he pauses and bends low with his arms outstretched.

"Sahib," he murmurs, and his voice is singularly low and gentle, "I am here."

"The diamond!" I hoarsely murmur.

He removes his turban and slowly unwinds its many folds. As he does so the room seems filled with the rustle of garments, and a strange, sweet perfume comes to me. There are whispers, too, and a sound like a stifled sob.

Slowly the stranger unfolds his turban, and suddenly out of it leaps a great white pebble. He lifts it before me betwixt his lean brown thumb and forefinger, and I know that in his other hand he holds the red knife.

"The diamond of the nizam, sahib," he murmurs.

As he speaks a sudden ray of sunlight falls upon the white pebble and a mighty glory seems to fill the room.

My eyelids drop before the glare. I see the brown face of the Indian bend lower. I see his fingers clutching at his knife. The room grows dark and yet darker. I seem to be slipping away, slipping away.

"John!"

Is that my name? Is somebody calling me? What is this that holds my hand and draws me back? No, no; let me go.

"John!"

Surely somebody is calling me.

I open my eyes slowly, so slowly. Across the level of my bed I see the face of George leaning forward, his features in the shadow, his eyes gleaming with frightened anxiety, in his hand a tiny medicine glass that catches a dazzling ray of sunlight. Somebody else is there, somebody who holds my hand tightly, somebody who calls again:

"John, dear!"

I raise my eyes a little higher. Another face is bending over me, a white, tear stained face.

"John!"

It is Mary.

And so I came back.—W. R. Rose in Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Good Grounds For Suspicion.

"You say you do not consider his reputation for truth and veracity good?" said the lawyer.

"I do not," replied the witness.

"Why not?" demanded the lawyer.

"Well," returned the witness thoughtfully, "I have heard him tell one or two stories that sort of gave me that idea."

"Were the stories ever proved untrue?"

"No-o-o; I can't say that they were."

"And you would brand this man as one whose word is not to be relied on merely because you heard him tell one or two stories that seemed to you improbable? Why, that's preposterous! Lots of things may be true that seem absurd to you. Can you recall any of these stories?"

"Well, I remember once he told about building a dock with no tools but a hatchet faced man and a sawfish, and somehow that didn't seem to me exactly"—

But the lawyer was satisfied to excuse the witness without going into any further details.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Eternal Vigilance.

"There's no need of my consulting a physician," said the irritable man. "I know what's the matter with me—it's insomnia."

"Maybe he could give you medicine to help you."

"No. Giving me medicine won't do any good. There isn't any medicine that'll keep a man from being kept busy from 2 till 5 o'clock in the morning making tours to every part of the house where a door or window might have been left unbolted. There's only one thing for me to do, and that is to give up my present occupation and be a milkman."—Washington Star.

PRAYING BICYCLES.

Japanese Attach Prayer Wheels to the Hubs of Their Machines.

The bicycle is now employed to aid the pious Buddhist in praying with greater ease, but yet, as he hopes, with great effect. It is from the ingenious and enterprising country of Japan that this new departure is reported.

The Buddhist has always done his praying with the assistance of a wheel. The prayers are placed inside the wheel, which turns round, following the direction of the sun, and delivers up to heaven the prayers of the owner, or of all whose thoughts are fixed upon it. Some enormous wheels are capable of praying for thousands of people. This mode of worship may seem somewhat irresponsible to western people, but the Buddhist, who is a subtle reasoner, would be able to explain why it is satisfactory.

In various parts of the vast territory in which the Buddhist faith is held different motive powers are used in these prayer wheels. Some humble persons turn the wheel by hand, but not if they can help it. On the hills of Tibet, a great stronghold of pure Buddhism, the wheels are usually so built that the wind turns them. In other places they are moved by water power.

But it is obvious that wind must fail occasionally and that this may happen when the Buddhist is particularly in need of copious prayer. Water power, too, is often lacking.

So the ingenious Jap now attaches a small prayer wheel to the hub of his bicycle, and when he takes a ride he combines worship with recreation. By giving a glance at his pedometer he can tell just how much praying he has done. He can also keep an accurate daily record, which will enable him to tell after a number of years just how much prayer stands to his credit. In this way Buddhism seems to have given a zest to bicycling which no other religion can supply.—New York Journal.

Glass Tombstones.

It is a comparatively new idea to put up tombstones and monuments of glass, instead of marble or granite, but it is a practical one and likely to meet with great encouragement from those who desire these memorials to be lasting. Glass resists the elements and is to all intents and purposes indestructible. Stone of all sorts crumbles and disintegrates under the action of the elements. But glass remains and will endure for centuries. It is, therefore, proposed that all memorial tablets, monuments and headstones be made of glass. Any color may be selected, pure white, of course, having the first choice. Lettering may be put on in any style, and any device or pattern may be used. It has long been understood that for marine purposes thick plate glass is the only practical and appropriate material, resisting storms and seas as no other substance can.—New York Ledger.

Borneo-Marriages.

The marriage ceremony practiced by the people of Borneo is short and simple. Bride and groom are brought before the assembled tribe with great solemnity and seated side by side. A betel nut is then cut in two by the medicine woman of the tribe, and one half is given to the bride and the other half to the groom. They begin to chew the nut, and then the old woman, after some sort of incantation, knocks their heads together, and they are declared man and wife.

HOMELY HINTS.

Pride leads where courage falters.

The snake's track is the crooked man's road.

It takes the hardest kind of writing to perfect an easy style.

A man may be truthful with others and yet try to lie to himself.

A corsp woman in fine clothes makes even common vulgarity blush.

It is only in life's journey that the last miles grow shortest.—New York Telegram.

A Domestic Brute.



Mrs. Crusty—Fie, baby, don't chew your shoe like that.

Mr. Crusty—Let him alone. When he grows up he'll be able to chew out of [illegible]—Puck.

A Fatal Collision.

Five Dead Bodies Found in a bad Wreck near Ottawa.

Ottawa, Oct. 14.—Five people were killed in a fearful collision on the main line of the C. P. R. fifteen miles west of Ottawa this morning. The regular train from Toronto, due here at six o'clock, crashed into an empty freight going at a good speed. The accident seems to have occurred through failure to hold express at Stittsville. The wreck was by long odds the worst seen upon the eastern division of the C.P.R. in recent years.

No passengers were injured. Some of them stated that they scarcely felt the shake-up. It was the train hands who suffered for the blunder. The passengers were all brought into Ottawa by special train this morning, two hours after the accident occurred.

The dead are: Robt. Peden, mail clerk, of Ottawa; Jas. Hastey, a brakeman on the freight found dead in the tank of the tender; John Kierney, cattleman of Cantley; and Frank Laurendeau, Ottawa, driver on the Toronto train; Flemming, a tramp, riding on freight.

Elzevir Council.

TOWN HALL, October 4th, 1897.

Council met according to adjournment. All the members present.

Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

Moved by McIlroy, seconded by Gray, that Council remit the taxes against lot 21, in 9th concession of Elzevir, for the year 1896. Carried.

Moved by McIlroy, seconded by Thompson, that Moses Demore be paid $1.50 for building culvert. Carried.

Moved by Thompson, seconded by McIlroy, that the road surveyor go and examine the side line between lots 5 and 6 in 4th concession as to cost of opening, and also examine concession line between lots 3 and 4. Carried.

Moved by Gray, seconded by McIlroy, that John Freeburn's communication re road be laid over for future consideration. Carried.

Moved by Thompson, seconded by Moore, that Peter Generoux be paid $2, Gilbert Generoux $2 50, and Jno. Rhodes $1.00, respectively, for fixing culverts. Carried.

Moved by Gray, seconded by Thompson, that the secretary of Belleville hospital's letter re hospital fees be received and filed. Carried.

Moved by Thompson, seconded by Gray, that W. J. McIlroy be allowed the use of road allowance between lots 23 and 24 concession and 24 in 3rd concession until required for public use.

Moved by McIlroy, seconded by Gray, that the clerk notify John Kehoe to leave the road allowance across lot 5 at its full width, 66 feet. Carried.

Moved by McIlroy, seconded by Thompson, that a by-law be prepared appointing W. J. Wiggins tax collector for the year 1897, which, after the necessary reading, was passed and numbered 184.

Moved by Gray, seconded by Moore, that Orin Greatrix get an order for $1.50 rebate on 1896 taxes, also M. Gallagher an order for 75c. rebate on 1896 taxes. Carried.

Moved by Gray, seconded by Moore, that Mrs. Whitthorn be paid $5 for support. Carried.

Moved by Gray, seconded by Thompson, that W. Cross's legal opinion re road allowance be received and filed.

Moved by Thompson, seconded by Gray, that the clerk notify W. Cross, township solicitor, to defend action of Greatrix and Brill, pathmasters. Carried.

Moved by McIlroy, seconded by Thompson, that Herb Frost be given the job of painting Town Hall two coats of white lead, fix the foundation of fence and foundation of Town Hall, fix and paint fence, and repair chimney of hall for $55. Carried.

Moved by Gray, seconded by Moore, that E. Kleinsteuber be paid $1 for cedar for culverts. Carried.

Moved by Moore, seconded by McIlroy that clerk superintend repairs of Hall without remuneration. Carried.

Council adjourned until the 15th of December.

R. W. MILLER,
Township Clerk.

WANTED. —Old established Wholesale House wants one or two honest and industrious representatives. Can pay a hustler about $12 a week to start with. ADVERTISER, Medical Building, Toronto.

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Madoc Lodge, No. 195, A. O. U. W.

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J. R. ORR,
Master Workman.
F. C. SHERWIN,
Recorder.

Pioneer Lodge, No. 43, L. T. B.

MADOC, ONT.

THE above lodge of Loyal True Blues meets in the Orange Hall, Dale's Block, on the 1st and 3rd Thursdays of each month at 8 p.m. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

JAS. WILLIAMSON, Rec. Secretary. C. W. NIX, Worshipful Maste

Court Madoc, No 377, I. O. F.

THE above Court of the Independent Order of Foresters meets in their New Hall, Dale's Block, Madoc, on the last Wednesday of every month, at 8 o'clock p.m. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.

JAS. C. DALE, Rec.-Secy. D. E. K. STEWART, Chief Ranger.

L. O. L. No. 160.

MEETS in the Orange Hall, Madoc Village, the second Thursday in each month at 8 o'clock. Visiting members cordially welcomed.

ROBT. WOODS, W. M. WILLIAM. KNOX, Secretary.

Canadian Order of Home Circle.

Madoc Lodge, No. 169.

REGULAR MEETING the first and third Tuesdays in each month, in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Moon's Block. Secures to each member on his or her life $1,000 to $3,000 at actual cost of insurance.

WM. KERR, Leader. MISS A. BARNUM, Secretary.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I. O. O. F.

MEETS in Oddfellows' Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening, at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed.

WM. BROOKS, Rec. Secretary. DR. HARRISON, Noble Grand.
JAMES WHITE, Per. Secretary.

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DAWN.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

"Look at his face," whispered Mrs. Bellamy to her neihgbor, during the murmur of applause that followed this announcement. "Look quick."

Philip had put his hands down upon his chair as though to raise himself up, and an expression of such mingled rage and terror swept across his features, as once seen, could not easily be forgotten. But so quickly did it pass that perhaps Mrs. Bellamy who was watching was the only one in all the company to observe it. In another moment he was smiling and bowing his acknowledgments to whispered and telegraphed congratulations.

"You all know Miss Lee," went on the old squire, "as you knew her father and mother before her; she is a sound shoot from an honest stock, a girl after my own heart, a girl that I love, and that all who come under her influence will love, and this engagement is to me the most joyful news that I have heard for many a year. May God, ay, and man too, so deal with my son as he deals with Maria Lee!

"And now I have done; I have already kept you too long. With your consent we will have no more speeches, no returning of thanks; we will spare Philip his blushes. But before I sit down I will bid you all farewell, for I am in my eighty third year, and I fear that I shall never see very many of your faces again. I wish that I had been a better neighbor to you all, as there are many other things I wish, now that it is too late to fulfill them; but I still hope that some of you will now and again find a kind thought for the old man whom among yourselves you talk of as Devil Caresfoot. Believe me, my friends, there is truth in the old proverb: the devil is not always as black as he is painted. I give you may toast my son Philip and his affianced wife, Maria Lee."

The whole company rose, actuated by a common impulse, and drank the health standing; and such was the pathos of the old squire's speech, that there were eyes among those present that were not free from tears. Then the ladies retired, amongst them poor Maria, who was naturally upset at the unexpected, and, in some ways, unwelcome notoriety thus given to herself.

In the drawing room she was so overwhelmed with congratulations, that at last, feeling that she could not face a fresh addition from the male portion of the gathering, she ordered her carriage and quietly slipped away home to think over matters at her leisure.

Philip, too, came in for his share of honors down below, and acknowledged them as best he might, for he had not the moral courage to repudiate the position. He felt that his father had forced his hand completely, and that there was nothing to be done, and sunk into the outward calmness of despair. But if his companions could have seen the whirlpool of hatred, terror and fury that raged within his breast, as he sat and chatted, and sipped his great-grandfather's port, they would have been justifiably astonished.

At length the banquet, for it was nothing less came to an end, and, having bowed their farewell to the last departing guest, the old man and his son were left alone together in the deserted drawing-room. Philip was seated by a table, his face buried in his hand, whilst his father was standing by the dying fire, tapping his eyeglass nervously on the mantel piece. It was he who broke the somewhat ominous silence.

"Well, Philip, how did you like my speech?"

Thus addressed the son lifted his face from his hand; it was white as a sheet.

"By what authority," he asked in a harsh whisper, "did you announce me as engaged to Miss Lee?"

"By my own, Philip, I had it from both your lips that you were engaged. I did not choose that it should remain a secret any longer."

"You had no right to make that speech. I will not marry Miss Lee; understand once for all, I will not marry her."

In speaking thus, Philip had nerved himself to bear one of those dreadful outbursts of fury that had earned his father his title; but to his astonishment, none such came. The steely eyes glinted a little as he answered in his most polite manner, and that was all:

"Your position, Philip, then is that you are engaged, very publicly engaged to a girl whom you have no ointention of marrying—a very disgraceful position, mine is that I have, with every

I nspeaking thus, Philip had nerved himself to bear one of those dreadful outbursts o ffury that had earned his father his title; but to his astonishment, none such came. The steely eyes glinted a little as he answered in hi smos tpolite manner, and that was all:

"Your position, Philip, then is that you ar eengaged, very publicly engaged, to a girl whom you have no intention of marrying—a cvery disgraceful position, mine is that I have, wit hevery possible solemnity, announced a marriage that will not come off—a very ridiculous position. Very good dear Philip, please yourself. I cannot force you into a distasteful marriage. But you must not suppose that you can thus thwart me with impunity. Allow me to show you the alternative. I see you are tired, but I shall not detain you long. Take that easy-chair. This house and the land around it, also the plate, which is very valuable, but cannot be sold—by the way, see that it is safely locked up before you go to bed—are strictly entailed, and must, of course pass to you. The value of the entailed land is about £1,000 a year or a little less in bad times; of the unentailed, a clear £400 of my personal property, about £900. Should you persist in your refusal to marry Miss Lee, or should the marriage in any way fall through, except from circumstances entirely beyond your control, I must to use your own admirably emphatic language, ask you to 'understand once and for all,' that where your name appears in my will with reference to the unentailed and personal property, it will be erased, and that of your cousin George substituted. Please yourself, Philip, please yourself; it is a matter of entire indifference to me. I am very fond of George, and shall be glad to do him a good tirn if you force me to it, though it is a pity to split up the property. But probably you will like to take a week to consider whether you prefer to stick to the girl you have got hold of up in town there—oh, yes! I know there is some one—and abandon the property, or marry Miss Lee and retain the property—a very pretty problem for an amorous young man to consider. There, I won't keep you up any longer. Good-night, Philip, good-night. Just see to the plate, will you? Remember, you have a personal interest in that; I can't leave it away."

Philip rose without a word and left the room, but when he was gone it was his father's turn to hide his face in his hands.

"Oh, God!" he groaned aloud, "to think that all my plans should come to such an end as this; to think that I am as powerless to prevent their collapse as a child is to support a falling tree; that the only power left me is the power of vengeance—vengeance on my own son. I have lived too long, and the dregs of life are bitter."

CHAPTER IX.

Poor Hilda found life in her London lodging anything but cheerful, and frequently begged Philip to allow her to settle somewhere in the country. This however, he refused to do on two grounds, in the first place, because few country villages would be so convenient for him to get at as London; and in the second, because he declared that the great city was the safest hiding-place in the world.

And so Hilda continued perforce to live her lonesome existence, that was only cheered by her husband's short and uncertain visits. Friends she had none, nor did she dare to make any. The only person whose conversation she could rely on to relieve the tedium of the long weeks was her landlady, Mrs. Jacobs, the widow of a cheesemonger, who had ruined a fine business by his drinking and other vicious propensities, and out of a good property had only left his wife the leasehold of a house in Lincoln's Inn Fields, which, fortunately for her, had been settled upon her at her marriage.

Like most people who have seen better days—not but what she was now very comfortably off—she delighted in talking of her misfortunes, and of the perfidiousness of man; and in Hilda, who had, poor girl, nothing else to listen to, she found a most attentive audience. As was only natural where such a charming person and such a good listener were concerned, honest Mrs. Jacobs soon grew fond of her interesting lodger, about whose husband's circumstances and history she soon wove many an imaginary tale; for needless to say, her most impertinent inquiries failed to extract much information from Hilda. One of her favorite fictions was that her lodger was the victim of her handsome husband, who had in some way beguiled her from her home beyond the seas, in order to keep her in solitary confinement and out of the reach of a hated rival. Another, that he kept her thus that he might have greater liberty for his own actions.

In course of time these ideas took such possession of her mind that she grew to believe in them, and when speaking of Hilda to any of her other lodgers, would shake her head and talk of her mysteriously as a lamb and a victim.

As for that lady herself, whilst far from suspecting her good landlady's gloomy surmises, she certainly fell more and more a prey to depression and anxieties and occasionally even to suspicion, to all of which evils she grew increasingly liable as she drew nearer to an event that was no longer very distant. She could not but notice a change in Philip's manner on the rare occasions when he was able to visit her, of which the most marked developments were fits of silence and irritability. A certain reticence also, that became more and more noticeable as time went on, led her to feel that there was an invisible something growing up between them—a something that the pride she possessed in such a striking degree forbade her to attempt to pierce, but which was none the less galling to her on that account. Very shortly before the events narrated in the last chapter she had taken the occasion of a visit from Philip to complain somewhat bitterly of her position begging him to tell her when there was any prospect of her being allowed to take her rightful place—a question her husband was quite unable to answer satisfactorily. Seeing that there was nothing to be got out of him with womanly tact she changed the subject and asked after Maria Lee (for whom she entertained a genuine affection)—when he last saw her, how she was looking if there was any prospect o fher getting married, and other questions of the same sort—the result of which was to evoke a most violent and to her inexplicable, fit of irritability on the part of her husband. Something of a scene ensued, which was finally terminated about five o'clock in the afternoon by Philip's abrupt departure to catch his train.

Shortly afterward, Mrs. Jacobs, coming up to bring some tea, found Hilda indulging in tears that she had been too proud to shed before her husband; and, having had an extended personal experience of such matters, rightly guessed that there had been a conjugal tiff, the blame of which, needless to say, she fixed upon the departed Philip.

"Lor', Mrs. Roberts", as Hilda was called, she said, "don't take on like that; they're all brutes, that's what they are; if only you could have seen my Samuel, who's dead and gone these ten years and buried in a private grave at Kensal Cemetery—though he didn't leave anything to pay for it except three dozen and five of brandy—he was a beauty, poor dear, he was; your husband ain't nothing to him."

"My husband, let me tell you, Mrs. Jacobs, is not a brute at all," sobbed Hilda with dignity.

"Ah, Mrs. Roberts, that is just what I used to say of Samuel, but he was the biggest brute in the three kingdoms, for all that; but if you ask me, meaning no offense, I call a man a brute as only comes to see his lawful wife about twice a month, let alone making an angel cry."

"Mr. Roberts has his reasons, Mrs. Jacobs; you must not talk of him like that."

"Ah, so my Samuel used to say when he stopped away from home for three nights at a time, till I followed him and found out his 'Reason,' and a mighty pretty 'Reason' she was too, all paint and feathers, the hussy, and eyes as big as a teacup. They all have their reasons, but they never tell 'em. But come and put on your things and go out a bit, there's a dear; it is a beautiful warm evening. You feel tired—oh, never mind that; it is necessary for people as is in an interested way to take exercise. I well remembers—"

Here Hilda, however, cut the subject short, and deprived herself of Mrs. Jacobs' reminiscences by going to put on her things.

It was a bright warm evening, and she found the air so pleasant, that, after strolling round Lincoln's Inn Fields, she thought she would extend her walk a little, and struck past Lincoln's Inn Hall Square, and then made her way to the archway opposite to where the New Law Courts now stand. Under this archway a legal bookseller had built his nest, and behind windows of broad plate glass were ranged specimens of his seductive wares, baits on which to catch students avaricious of legal knowledge as they pass on their way to chambers or hall. Now, at this window a young man was standing at the moment that Hilda entered the archway, his eyes were fixed on a pamphlet on the laws of succession. The young man was George Caresfoot, who was considering whether it would be worth his while to buy the phamphlet in order to see if he would be entitled to anything if his uncle should happen to die intestate, as he sometimes feared might be the case. He had come up to town on business connected with his firm, and was now waiting till it was time to begin an evening of what he understood as pleasure; for George was a very gay young man.

He was, however, also a very sharp one, so sharp that he even noticed shadows, especially when, as in this case, the shadow was clearly defined and hung life-sized on the dark background of the books before him. He watched it for a moment, and as its owner, with an absent air, slowly passed from the bright sunlight into the shade of the arch, it struck the astute George that there was something familiar about this particular and by no means unpleasing shadow. Waiting till it had vanished and the footsteps gone past him, he turned round and at a glance recognized Hilda von Holtzhausen, Miss Lee's beautiful companion, who was supposed to have departed into the more distant parts of Germany. George's eyes twinkled, and a whole host of ideas rushed into his really able mind.

"Caught at last, for a sovereign," he muttered.

Meanwhile Hilda walked slowly on into Chancery Lane, then turned to the left till she came into Holborn, and thence made her way round by another route back to Lincoln's Inn fields. Needless to say, George followed at a respectful distance. His first impulse had been to go up and speak to her, but he resisted the inclination.

On the doorstep of the house where Hilda lodged, stood her landlady giving a piece of her mind to a butcher boy both as regarded his master's meat and his personal qualities. She paused for breath as Hilda passed up the steps, and, turning, said something that made the latter laugh. The butcher-boy took the opportunity of beating a rapid retreat, leaving Mrs. Jacobs crowing after him from her own doorstep. As soon as Hilda had gone into the house, George saw his opportunity. Advancing politely toward Mrs. Jacobs, he asked her if she was the landlady of the house, and, when she had answered in the affirmative, he made inquiries about apartments.

"Thank you, sir," said Mrs. Jacobs, "but I do not let rooms to single gentlemen."

"You take too much for granted, ma'am. I am married."

She looked at him doubtfully. "I suppose, sir, you would have no objection to giving a reference."

"A dozen, if you like, ma'am, but shall we look at the rooms?"

Mrs. Jacobs assented, and they made their way upstairs, George keeping in front. On the first floor he saw a pair of lady's shoes on a mat outside the door, and guessed to whom they belonged.

"Are these the rooms?" he said, laying his hand upon the door-handle.

"No, sir, no, they are Mrs. Roberts'; next floor, please, sir."

"Mrs. Roberts!—I suppose the very handsome young lady I saw come into the house. No offense, ma'àm, but a man's bound to be careful where he brings his wife. I suppose she's all right?"

"Lord, yes, poor dear," answered Mrs. Jacobs in indignation; "why, they came here straight from St. Jude's, Battersea, the day they were married; a runaway match, I fancy."

"That's all right; she looked charming. I hope her husband's worthy of her," remarked George, as he gazed round Mrs. Jacobs' rooms."

"Well, as to that, he's handsome enough, for them as likes those black men; but I don't like people as only comes to visit their lawful wives about twice a month. But," suddenly checking herself, "it isn't any affair of mine."

"No, indeed, very reprehensible; I am, as a married man, entirely of your mind. These are charming rooms, ma'am, charming. I shall certainly take them if my wife approves; I will let you know by to-morrow's post—Jacobs, yes, I have it down. Good evening, ma'am," and he was gone.

Instead of going out that evening as he had intended, George sat in the smoking-room of his hotel and thought. He also wrote a letter which he addressed to Mrs. Bellamy. Next morning, taking a cab, he drove to St. Jude's, Battersea, and inspected the register;

Presently he asked for a certified copy of the following entry, "August 1, 1856, Philip Caresfoot, bachelor, gentleman, to Hilda von Holtzhausen, spinster, by license. Signed, J. Few, curate; as witness, Fred Natt, Eliza Chambers."

That evening Hilda received an anonymous letter, written in a round clerk's hand, that had been posted in the city. It was addressed to Mrs. Roberts, and its contents ran thus:

"A sincere friend warns Mrs. Philip Caresfoot that her husband is deceiving her, and has become entangled with a young lady of her acquaintance. Burn this; wait and watch."

The letter fell from her hands, as though it had stung her.

"Mrs. Jacobs was right," she said aloud, with a bitter laugh, "men always have a 'reason.' Oh, let him beware!" And she threw back her beautiful head and the great blue eyes sparkled like those of a snake about to strike. The sword of jealousy, that she had hitherto repelled with the shield of a woman's trust in the man she loves, had entered into her soul, and, could Philip have seen her under these new circumstances, he would have realized that he had indeed, good reason to "beware!" "No wonder," she went on, "no wonder that he finds her name irritating upon my lips; no doubt to him it is a desecration. Oh, oh!" And she flung herself on her face, and wept tears of jealous rage.

"Well," said George to Mrs. Bellamy, as they drove home together after the great dinner-party—do not be shocked, my reader, Bellamy was on the box—"well, how shall we strike? Shall I go to the old man to-morrow, and show him my certified copy. There is no time to lose. He might die any day."

"No; we must act through Mrs. Philip."

"Why?"

"It is more scientific, and it will be more amusing."

"Poor thing! it will be a blow to her. Don't you like her?"

"No."

"Why not?"

"Because she did not trust me, and because she eclipses me. Therefore I am glad of an opportunity of destroying her."

"You are a very ruthless woman."

"When I have an end in view I march straight to it; I do not vacillate—that is all. But never mind me; here we are near home. Go to town by the first train to-morrow morning and post another letter announcing what has happened here. Then come back and wait."

"Ay," reflected George, "that is a wonderful woman—a woman it is good to have some hold over."

• • • •

We left Hilda stretched on her face sobbing. But the fit did not last long. She rose, and flung open the window; she seemed stifled for want of air. Then she sat down to think what she should do. Vanish and leave no trace? No, not yet. Appear and claim her place? No, not yet. The time was not ripe for choice between these two extremes. Upbraid Philip with his faithlessness? No; not without proofs. What did that hateful letter say? "Wait and watch," yes, that was what she would do. But she could not wait here; she felt as though she must go somewhere, get some change of scene, or she would break down. She had heard Mrs. Jacobs speak of a village not more than two hours from London that a convalescent lodger of hers had visited and found charming. She would go there for a week and watch the spring cast her mantle over the earth; and listen to the laughter of the brooks and try to forget her burning love and jealousy, and just for that one week be happy as she was when, as a little girl, she roamed all day through the woods of her native Germany. Alas! she forgot that it is the heart and not the scene that makes happiness.

That evening she wrote a note to her husband, saying that she felt that change of air was necessary for her, and that she was going out of London for a few days, to some quiet place, from whence she would write to him. He must not, however, expect many letters, as she wanted complete rest.

On the following morning she went, and, if the sweet spring air did not bring peace to her mind, at any rate, it to a very great extent set her up in strength. She wrote but one letter during her absence, and that was to say that she should be back in London by midday on the first of May. This letter reached Philip on the morning of the great dinner-party, and was either accidentally or on purpose sent without the writer's address. On the morning of the first of May—that is, two days after the dinner party, which was given on the twenty-ninth of April—Hilda rose early, and commenced to pack her things with the assistance of a stout servant girl, who did all the odd jobs and a great deal of the work in the old fashioned farm-house in which she was staying. Presently the cowboy came whistling up the little garden, bright with crocuses and tulips, that lay in front of the house, and knocked at the front door.

"Lawks!" said the stout girl, in accents of deep surprise, as she drew her head in from the open lattice, "Jim's got a letter."

"Perhaps it is for me," suggested Hilda, a little nervously; she had grown nervous about the post of late. "Will you go and see?"

The letter was for her, in the handwriting of Mrs. Jacobs. She opened it; it contained another addressed in a character the sight of which made her feel sick and faint. She could not trust herself to read it in the presence of the girl.

"Sally," she said, "I feel rather faint; I shall lie down a little. I will ring for you presently."

Sally retired, and she opened her letter.

Fifteen minutes after the girl received her summons. She found Hilda very pale, and with a curious look upon her face.

"I hope you're better, mum," she said," for she was a kind-hearted girl.

"Better—ah yes, Sally, thank you; I am cured; quite cured; but please be quick with the things, for I shall leave by the nine o'clock train."

(To Be Continued.)

SIX GIRLS BURNED TO DEATH.

Destruction of the Girls' Cottage of the South Dakota Industrial School.

A despatch from Plankinton, S. D., says:—The girls' cottage at the State Industrial School, burned at midnight on Wednesday. Tillie Hooper, in charge of the sewing department; Nellie Johnston, aged 13, of Grafton, N. D.; Mabel Fober, aged 9, of Sioux Falls; Bessie Kerby, aged 14, of Hot Springs; Eva Warner, aged 16, of Watertown; and Christina Bergman, aged 11, of Yankton, perished in the building. Twenty-five escaped in their night clothes. The origin of the fire is unknown, but it was probably caused by a lamp exploding. Loss, $25,000.

ENGLAND'S STAGE BEAUTY.

Miss Julia Neilson can lay claim to being not only the most classically beautiful, but also the tallest woman on the British stage. Alma-Tedema considers hers the ideal Greek figure, and he is very fond of designing her costumes. On more than one occasion he has even suggested various ways in which her hair might be done. Miss Neilson, whenever it is possible, always wears her own hair on the stage. She has had the advantage of being coached by her sister-in-law, Miss Ellen Terry.

MODERN DEFINITIONS.

Son—Paw, what's meant by a horse of another color?

Wheeler—A bicycle of another make.

Son—And what's a dark horse, paw?

Wheeler—A nameless wheel.

TRIP IN A DIVING BELL.

What a Man Saw at the Bottom of Lake Huron—A Submarine Explosion.

Two months ago the wreck of the steamer Pewabic, which was sunk in 1865 in Lake Huron, off Alpena, Mich., was located. Since then an insurance company which paid $61,000 on the loss of the copper with which the vessel was loaded, has been negotiating with a wrecking firm for the recovery of as much of the cargo as is practicable.

The depth of the water made diving operations impossible, as no diver can work with safety at a depth of 160 feet. It became necessary, therefore, for any wrecking concern that would take hold of it to construct a special diving apparatus, strong and safe enough to withstand the pressure of water at such a depth. Worden G. Smith, of Milwaukee, invented a diving bell and organized a company to raise the cargo, and the apparatus has been at work for several weeks. While in the vicinity Mr. J. S. Gadsden, agent of the insurance company had the experience of seeing a charge of dynamite placed in the vessel and fired off by electricity.

"When we were about twenty feet below the water's surface," said Mr. Gadsden, in relating his experience in we got down deeper the overhead pressthe diving bell, "there was a slight leak at the edges of the cover, but as sure was so great that it was sealed tight, and not a drop came through. We were in telephonic communication with the surface all the time and the bell was lighted by electricity. We were lowered first on one side of the steamer, which we inspected. It was a hazy day and rather dark ;still at that depth we could see the heads of the bolts that held the gunwale of the steamer in place at a distance of six or seven feet. Then we were lifted and moved over to the other side of the vessel. Through the glass in the bottom and sides we could see below us and on every side through the water. Several fine specimens of lake trout went swimming by, several of them almost touching the glass.

A WOMAN GOES DOWN.

"The bell has four legs on the outside, worked by cogs and cranks from the inside for balancing it on the bottom, where there is a sloping surface. There is also a little propeller for moving it round to any desired position, also worked from the inside. An ingenious feature is two steel rods, working in ball bearing joints or journals, which pass through the bottom of the bell and at their ends are grappling hooks for handling the wreckage.

"A piece of rock was lowered from the surface, and it was pushed into a position where it would hold the cable to which it was attached. Then a piece of dynamite was lowered and placed in the same way. An electric wire was attached to it and we told them to exploded the surface of the lake was greatly agitated and large numbers of lake trout were killed by the shock and soon were seen floating on the water. The men on the barge were so eager in gathering in the trout with nets that they neglected to lower us to see the big bubbles made at the bottom. When we went down the sediment was so agitated that we could see nothing.

"Three weeks before I was there the wife of Captain Peterson, who is in charge of the life saving station at Thunder Bay, her sister and another lady were down in the bell. It was the first time ever women were at the bottom of the lake and survived. The inventor of the bell claims that it can be lowered to a depth of 450 feet with perfect safety, and, by putting in heavier glass, to a depth of 1,000 feet."

MUSIC AS SHIP FOUNDERED.

Deeds of Heroism in the Wreck of the Tasmania, Off Mahai Peninsula.

To the brief announcement from Australia of the wreck of the steamer Tasmania with heavy loss of life, mail advices from New Zealand add stirring particulars.

When the steamer left Auckland on July 28, she had on board thirty-five saloon and thirty-three steerage passengers, including a number booked through from Sydney. The place where the vessel is lost is off the extreme northern part of the Mahai peninsula, between Gisborne and Napier, where flat rocks, awash at high tide, extend seaward a mile from the shore. In dirty weather and on a dark night the steamer, in charge of the third officer, ran nearer into land than was consistent with safety. The Captain, aroused too late, was unable to avert the danger, and the vessel struck even as the order was given to bring her head out to sea.

It is satisfactory to know that all on board, passengers and crew, exhibited courage and common sense. There was no sign of panic, and it was apparently with good intent, though in apparent bravado, that one man set himself to playing the piano in order to keep up the women's spirits. The boats were got out quickly, and the transfer, despite a heavy sea, made without much difficulty. Two hours after striking the steamer went down bows first, and the boats made the best of their way to the shore.

The loss of life occurred in landing. The larger boats containing nearly all the passengers came through safely, but the dingy in which were eight men turned turtle in the surf and two of the occupants were drowned. The chief steward's boat is also supposed to have capsized, and it is feared that its occupants are drowned. Six bodies have been washed ashore, and the loss of life altogether is put at thirteen, including two men who perished in an attempt to rescue.

An old Maori saw the steward's boat trying to effect a landing at Bow Harbor in a very heavy surf. They appeared to have only one oar pulling and a steer oar. The boat capsized in the surf, and every man swam to the beach. When they touched bottom, however, they were swept back. Four hung to the keel of the boat, but were washed off. McNellie, who was the only seaman in the carpenter's boat, acted very bravely. When the others became exhausted he stuck to the oars, and single-handed brought the dingy within two chains of the shore, when it capsized, and he was dashed on the rocks and killed.

WHAT UNCLE SAM IS AT.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ABOUT THE BUSY YANKEE.

Mcighborly Interest in His Doings—Matt... of Moment and Nirth Gathered from Daily Record.

On one farm near Flint, Mich., there are 1,120,000 cabbages.

In nine years the Indian population of Tama county, Ia., has increased by thirteen. The red people there now number 394.

Plenty of deer are reported in Vermont, and great numbers of partridges escape the hunters' attention be... all have their thoughts on deer.

Bee trees are being found in numbers in parts of Vermont this fall. One near Nashville held a honeycomb two feet long and several inches thick.

Mortgages are being paid off, by reason of the good times, in Cowlitz county, Wash., the interest on which had been left unpaid for two or three years.

A newspaper of Sherman county, Or., says that it does not know of a farmer in the county who will not be able to discharge all his indebtedness this fall.

The hand of Jim Stevenson, a Lexington negro, is said to measure eleven inches from the wrist to the tip of the middle finger. The thumb nail is described as the size of a half dollar.

A couple of dozen onions seem a few for a bushel, but J. R. Douglas, of Albany, Or., has exhibited twenty-seven onions which together weigh sixty-five pounds, or fifteen pounds more than a bushel.

By wiping perspiration from his face with the back of his hand while counting coin, F. J. Eighmey of Waterloo, Ia., poisoned his eyes badly, apparently with dust from the foreign accretions on the metal.

How some people eat at Eaton Rapids, Mich., may be guessed by the record of a housewife who in a year has baked 84 loaves of bread, 729 biscuits, 140 cakes, 156 fried cakes, 191 pies, and 1,026 cookies.

Crows are besting or worsting the farmers about South Uniontown, Mich. They descend upon the cornfields, in swarms, and go so far, it is soberly averred, as to post pickets on the fences to give warning of the approach of gunners.

A runaway horse at Florence, S.C., jumped a six-foot gate and, the dangling check rein catching on a picket, the horse's head was pulled in such manner that the animal turned a somersault, landing on its back, but it gained its feet and ran on.

From Battle Creek, Mich., a threshing machine company a few days ago shipped a separator to Nebraska by a route scheduled to occupy eight days, and a man and his son, taking supplies of food and water, for the journey, had themselves shut up inside for the trip.

There may be a deadly monotony in the handwriting of the next ge... tion in this country, for the "... system" fad has spread to the fur...st confines. It has been adopted recently in the public schools of Tacoma, Wash., and at Portland, Or., where the schools already use it and classes are being formed to learn it by people in various walks of life.

Charles Cross, a letter carrier of Huntsville, Ala., has scored a doubtful victory after having been suspended from duty for refusing to work on Saturday, which he observes as the Sabbath. He is a Seventh Day Adventist. The department ordered his reinstatement on the ground that there was no disposition to interfere with a man's religious belief, but the Postmaster was instructed, in case Cross should again refuse to work, to report him for immediate removal.

Dr. Roberts has instituted what he calls the Church of the World in Kansas City. He conducts services on Sunday mornings in a theatre, where the stage is set as a drawing-room in blue and brown. No collection is taken up. "The churches have been begging for a thousand years," he said, "and are still in debt." His su... last Sunday was "The ... World." He thinks the c... progress as the world p... that a mediaval monk r... life would not find the cree... things which have not cha... his exit.

It is pretty generally kno... the big candy stores and the ... stores which employ girls to attend soda fountains in some of the la... cities now seek girls who are not di... tinguished for beauty, and that many typewriting agencies preferen... is given to girls not called handso... but little or nothing has been he... of any effort on the part of teleph... companies in the same direction. Sheriff of Augusta county, Va., h... ever, as manager of the Telephone Exchange at Staunton, has advertised for homely girls as telephone operators. His reasons have been vainly asked and the puzzle deepens with the pro... gation of the news that the gir... ployed in the exchange marry so... ter going there. What their voic... like is not told, and it is said their photographs have been refus... curious correspondents time and a... It is to be noted that, accordin... the Gazetteer, Staunton, with a p... lation of less than 7,000, supports institutions for women and girls ... lunatic asylum.

A FOOL AT A BOARDING

Jinks—That fellow Sillipate ... most inexcusable fool I ever ...

Winks—What has he been ... you?

Jinks—A few days ago some... vited him to dinner at our b... house. Well, sir, that idiot jus... ed every dish on the table, a... plimented the landlady on he... ing, until she raised our rates t... lars a week.

HIGH AUTHORITY.

Nell—What sort of a woman Mrs. Westleigh? She isn't very ... bred, is she?

Belle—She is a perfect la... heard her say so, the othe... herself.

THE FARM.

CLEANING UP THE FIELDS.

One very important part of the work of putting the fields in a clean and attractive condition is done in the proper arrangement and building of fences, the location of yards, lots, etc., and the proper disposal of rocks, posts, rails and other materials. Weeds are sure to grow, and unless we arrange to avoid waste corners of land, and crooked fences we will have a hard fight each summer to keep from being overrun with weeds and brush. One thing is true, we have found from experience if the weeds are kept down year after year, grass will take their place afterwards. We have noticed that where the roadside has been persistently mown the grass has formed a sod and the weeds are having a losing fight. And there is certainly more beauty in a grass sod than in a fence row grown up in weeds. So far as possible make all fences straight and keep them free from stones and other litter. Have no waste corners and lots. It is poor economy and also gives the farm a shabby appearance. Wherever possible use the mower. It saves time and does smoother work. It is well to have an old sickle that can be used for this purpose. By driving around the grain fields after the grain has been harvested the fringe of weeds so often left to mar the beauty of the surrounding fields of corn in the fence row can be easily and quickly cut, and aside from the improved appearance when the stubble is ready for plowing, instead of a mass of weeds to pull through, which choke up the plow and prevent a clean turning row, there is the satisfaction of having the end of the field free from the obstructions which are often enough to try the patience of any man. Also mow the edges of the hay fields if the weeds make any start. This will give the sod a chance to spread to the fence, and it also gives the field a neat appearance. Of course, if the farmer sees no use in doing what does not contribute directly to his pocketbook it may be difficult to make him believe in doing this work. With some appearances count for nothing, and it is useless to try to show them that better work in keeping the weeds down along the fences, results in better farming along the whole line. Work of this kind always reacts upon the character of the worker. The roads running to different parts of the farm can be mown in the same manner. On account of the tramping and cutting up during the muddy seasons these are most difficult to keep free from weeds. It is impossible to get a sod and the only way is to cut the sides and middle each year and prevent the weeds from going to seed. After using the mower whenever possible, finish the job in every nook and corner. There is a satisfaction in making a thorough job of it and it gives the fields an entirely different appearance, besides being a great convenience in travelling and in plowing and husking. It is convenient to throw stones along the fences and to pile posts and waste material in the fence corners, but such a practice interferes with the rapid and thorough clearing up of the fields. We must speak also of the pastures and the new seedings. It should be considered an essential to mow or cut the weeds growing in the pastures as it is to cultivate the corn crop. We have passed pastures within the past week that were so completely grown up in thistles and rag weeds as to render them valueless for grazing purposes. Such indifference is beyond our comprehension. New seedings should also be mown before the weeds ripen their seeds. By cutting early the mower can be set high enough to cut above the young clover and grass and still cut the weeds. Make the mowing of weeds and the burning of brush as much a part of farm work as any other. It is the best way to get the work done.

MORE HOME BEAUTY.

In planning your season's work do not let the root crops and the grain fields and the meadows and pastures of all your land, and the care of them monopolize all of your time: there is profits in fruits as well as in vegetables, and satisfaction in beauty as well as in things that are practical, says a writer. Lessen your grain field a little and broaden your orchard and kitchen garden and flower beds. The good wife works as hard as you do, and it is for the children that you are putting by a little money now and then. You take pride in your farm, and the improved mowers and reapers and threshers facilitate your work; your wife takes an equal pride in her table, and the fruit and kitchen garden are her best assistants. The children are young yet, and the knowledge they obtain inside the school house should by no means be the best part of their education. This comes from their home and its surroundings; from the work and beauty that should be an inseparable part of their daily lives. They may emerge from a narrow, work-bound youth, into a noble manhood; but their lives can never be what they might have had there been [illegible] along the way. Work need not be removed, but it should be made a pleasure and inspiration, the brain and the heart and the hands are all good in themselves; but are infinitely better and stronger and sweeter when working together. The farmer who cultivates his children's hearts and minds as carefully as he does his broad acres will find that he is sowing a crop that will yield far more abundantly than his lands or stock yards. Let him borrow a few hours occasionally from his routine work, and give it to the orchard and the berry plants and the flower garden. A rose blush or honeysuckle over the porch, and tastefully arranged shrubbery about the house and along the fences, do not merely hide the barrenness, but they enter into the lives of all who neighbor with them and make their work easier and their play more joyous. Children will be children anywhere, and will thrive and scintillate and unfold; but all things else equal, I expect more from those who leave a vine-covered, sunny home, where they have been made to feel that they were an appreciable part of the home world than from those who leave the four bare walls of a dwelling that has been insensible to aught save the hard, practical details of unbroken toil.

One cow less, or one acre less in corn or wheat or potatoes, will provide you with a good selection of periodicals, and the bare places around the house with an assortments of shrubs and plants and bulbs; and the incommutable benefits of these will last longer than the hard, matter-of-fact profits of the cow or the extra acre. I wish that parents could look into the minds of their children and read the longings and disappointments—ay, and the rebellions there. Perhaps it would show them why their boys are so eager to leave the farm as soon as they are of age, and why their girls are willing to go away to work. I know many a prosperous farmer whose house is scarcely more than a shelter—I was about to say prison—and who is more familiar with his live stock than with his own children. By-an-by they will go away also, and then the narrow, obstinate hearts will cry out and accuse them of ingratitude. Poor toil-blinded men! Let them take from their bank stock and add to the beauty and conveniences of their home. Then the tide will surely turn. So long as there is more beauty and sympathy outside of the home than in it, just so long will the poor starved nature of the children turn instinctively in that direction.—Frank H. Sweet.

FALL CHICKENS.

Stolen broods which come out of the weeds during September and October will be profitable, if cared for. They get a good start while seeds and insects are plentiful. For protection when cold days come, attach a large drygoods box to the south side of some outbuilding, arranging it so that the chickens can have liberty, but so the hen can be confined. Cover the entire front, except the space occupied by the two lower boards, with screen wire. Removing the first lets the chickens out. Take off both, and the hen has her liberty. When the weather is stormy, cover the whole with old carpet or some kind of a blanket. On pleasant days, the hen and chickens can roam at will. When cool temperatures arrive, confine the hen, but give the chickens liberty. During snowy weather, coop up both hen and chickens and feed well. With such treatment these chickens grow almost as rapidly as in the summer. In the early spring they will bring a fancy price in the market, to say nothing of their value for home consumption.

CRIMSON CLOVER FOR POULTRY.

One of the best plants for poultry pasture is Crimson clover. It contains even more of the precious nitrogen than the common Red clover. It is a cool-weather plant and grows right along through the winter whenever the ground is not frozen. It should be sown as soon as possible, among any kind of garden truck, where potatoes or other crops have been harvested; and the seed can be lightly raked in. A pound of seed, costing 10 cents, will sow a patch large enough to furnish a dollar's worth of green pasture, to which the hens will gladly help themselves if permitted. We scatter a little turnip seed with it, sowing where the potatoes have been dug. Effort is being made to throw this crop into disrepute through the claim that it is sometimes dangerous to stock; but the trouble, if genuine, belongs only to the blooming and seeding time, which the hens will not allow it to reach.

PLUCKING THE INNOCENT.

A Wily Fakir Who Was "Done" by the Farmers.

"No," said the soap fakir to a group of people that had gathered around him, "there is no use talking to me about the innocence of the countryman. He may buy a gold brick occasionally or sign a bank cheque and lose his farm, but, as a rule, he can take care of himself just as well as the next one, and generally a little better. If I knew as much as some farmers I wouldn't be in the business, and you can gamble on that."

"Why, say, do you know what happened to me the last time I was down in the country? I got pinched, that's what I done. I got my satchel out in front of the hotel in a little town about thirty miles east here and began to do a few tricks to draw a crowd.

"After I'd made an egg disappear and pulled a few knots open for them, I says, "Now, gentlemen, I'm goin' to show you a trick that nobody else on earth has ever attempted. You see my hat here? Well, we'll imagine for the time bein' that it's a flower pot. Out of this hat I'm goin' to make a bush grow up, and when I've done that I'll make every leaf on it turn into a $5 note.

"What? Did I do it? Of course I did. But, say, do you know what come of it? Blamed if they didn't arrest me and fine me $15 for raisin' bills, which the Justice of the Peace said was 'contrary to the statoots made and provided.

"Well, I sort of had a hankerin' to know whether they done it in good faith or just because they thought I was easy pickin', and what do you think I found out? Why, the people of that town hadn't paid any taxes for eight years. They'd actually been runnin' things by plucking just such innocent fellows as me.

"Now, gentlemen, there's a $1 bill in one of these little packages. Who will give me 10 cents for the first choice?'"

AN AVERAGE NEIGHBOR.

Miss Skinpenny—This ere cheap butter ain't fit to eat.

Mrs. S—No, it ain't. Run into Mrs. Goodsoul's and borrow a pound. S her always has good butter—the highest-priced in the market. Tell her we'll pay her to-morrow.

Miss S.—Goin'- to git butter to-morrow?

Mrs. S.—We'll pay her with this.

SUBJECT TO THE LAW OF CHANGE.

"I remember," said Nancy," when I was quite a little girl, I remember that Richard was a cruel boy."

The old man on the sofa moved uneasily, and sighed. Then he took the girl's hand between his two thin ones and patted it softly,

"Well," he said feebly, "well?"

Nancy's fingers tightened over his.

"I was thinking to-day, Uncle Charles, of something that happened years ago, a very foolish little incident, as far as common sense is concerned, but rather serious for the rats."

"The rats! My dear girl, what do you mean?"

"I'll tell you. I was a very sensitive child, and things affected me deeply. One day Richard and another boy caught two rats in my father's stables. I used to see the traps set every night, for the rats came after the corn, but I never knew if they were caught or not. But that morning I met Richard and his friend, each with a caged victim, forcing its poor thin nose through the wires.

"'What are you going to do?' I asked.

"For answer Richard whistled to a terrier. I guessed his meaning, and flinging myself on the ground, caught the dog in my arms.

"'Oh, don't let him kill them!' I implored the tears starting to my eyes.

"Richard laughed, and told me that rats were vermin, and must be destroyed. All the time the little sharp faces were peering at me with terror in their eyes, and one rat gave a sharp squeak as Richard poked it with a stick:

"The thought of the approaching doom horrified me. I flung myself into a paroxysm of grief; I cried, I begged, I half choked with sobbing, till my nurse came out and told the boys they would throw me into a fit, which they very nearly did.'

"And were the rats killed after all?"

"No, I made such a fuss that at last Richard said their lives would be spared, and consoled me by promising to let them go 'scot free,' as he expressed it, with just enough tar on their backs to frighten the other rats away from the place. I was assured that a coating of tar was quite harmless and painless, so the wretched animals were let out, to become a misery to themselves and a horror to their fellow creatures. A few days later they crawled into the open to die, and I found them, I, who had been the innocent cause of their prolonged wretchedness."

"They had better have been killed at once," replied the old man; "but why do you think of this to-day?"

"You may well ask, it is strange, and perhaps silly such a trivial incident, and one that happened so many, many years ago. You see I was thinking of it in connection with Richard. I little guessed then that the boy would grow into so handsome and attractive a man, that he would win my heart, my love, that I should be engaged to him—to Richard!"

"And you are happy?"

"No.

The girl drew away her hand and brushed something very like a tear from her eye.

"It is the old story of the rats over again, only I am the rat this time. He won't kill me out right, so he has tarred me instead, that I may die by slow degrees. I am not talking of the death of the body, but the death of every tender feeling—of all that makes for happiness—for peace! It is cruel to kill, so Richard will not tell me the truth. He cannot bring himself to say, 'I am tired of my role of lover; I am tired of you.'

"He would rather prevaricate and let me discover myself deserted by degrees, like those poor loathsome animals! Then at last, I too, shall come out into the open and die, but Richard will not be responsible—not Richard, but the tar from his brush!"

Nancy spoke quickly, bitterly. Her uncle sat up, letting his cushions fall to the ground, and despite the look of ill-health on his features, a slight flush gave him the momentary semblance of a strong man. He loved his niece dearly, and her words angered him against Richard.

"It can't be true," he said excitedly. "You are mistaken, Nan. No man could be such a cur—he must love you!"

She shook her head despondently.

"When we were first engaged," she replied, "I told Richard that I was a penniless orphan, living upon your charity, but he did not care. He used to say he was glad I was poor, so that he could work for me. We would plan all sorts of little economies; the thought of poverty had no fears for either of us. Then after we had been engaged some months, I noticed a gradual change. Richard spoke of small houses by the unpoetical term of 'pig-holes!'

"He talked more of his ambition and less of love. He seemed self-absorbed, and occasionally lost his temper. This I bore uncomplainingly, with the hundred tender excuses that a foolish woman can make for the man she idealizes. But when he spoke of our affection as 'a dream of unsubstantial delight,' from which 'a rude and practical sense of worldly wisdom' must soon awake us, then I first began to doubt his sincerity, to see that he was seeking an excuse.

"He would draw horrible pictures of poverty, and the misery of marriage unless means were ample, declaring that the thought of dragging me down was weighing on his mind. He would question his own responsibility in this matter, and try his best to persuade me that the step we contemplated was a fatal and degrading one. But I made no reply. I could not. I was too numb, too frozen! But now I have had time to think it out, and I see that his love for me was only a passing fancy, and that we could never be happy together. He cares too much for money and for the fat things of life!"

"Then," cried her uncle, still with the red flush standing out on his sunken cheeks, "he is not worthy of you, and the sooner you break with him the better."

"A broken engagement is always a slur on a girl," replied Nancy, "but that is only a little of the tar that kills; it cannot hold weight with broken illusions and outraged faith."

"My poor little girl! My poor Nancy!" he said.

As he spoke a servant announced that Mr. Doremus was below, waiting to see Miss Waller.

"I will go to him, Uncle Charles," she whispered. "It is time that the farce ended: I must face facts."

Then she went quietly down to Richard, with a sense of assured control. She pitied herself with the sympathy of an outsider, for her heart was dead; and she did not suffer for the moment; she did not feel the pain.

"I was surprised you came," she said, refusing his proffered kiss, "after the way you talked last night. Your views of life—or I should say of poverty—were very distressing to me, and so, as I am poor, don't you think it would be better—"

Nancy could not get any further. She felt a choking in her throat, and was obliged to poke the fire to cover her confusion.

"Dearest," he whispered, with feigned passion so different to the fire of his early wooing, "It was for your own sake I spoke. But you are right Nancy and though it breaks my heart, it is better that we—"

"Your heart won't break," she answered, sharply, "Well, it is over, I suppose. Good-by!"

She held out her hand. He pressed it to his lips.

"As you will my darling. If you command—"

But Nancy tore her hand away, and left him alone with the unfinished sentence halting on his lips.

"It's settled, uncle," she said, rushing breathlessly to the invalid's couch, "and I'm glad—glad. I never thought that Richard was a hypocrite, but I know now, and I could not love him again, if I tried—not if I were as rich as Croesus!"

The old man smiled rather sadly at her.

"Richard will be sorry some day," he said, but Nancy did not understand his meaning.

A week later and the old man was dead. For the last year he had been suffering from an incurable disease, and now that the end had come, his numerous nephews and nieces waited expectantly for the reading of the will.

Their amazement and consternation knew no bounds when it was made public that the whole bulk of Charles Hollis' property had been left to Nancy.

In her grief at the loss of her uncle, she could give no thought to the wonderful news, and it seemed to her quite natural that Richard's first act should be a visit of condolence to the woman he had practically jilted.

He was tender and solicitous as in past days he gradually crept back step by step to the old footing, till at last he was clasping her hands and whispering words of love with an ardor she had missed in the past months.

"You will let it be the same again now, darling," he said. "Your uncle is dead, so I must take care of you!"

"Yes," she answered her eyes drooping.

"And you will marry me?"

"Yes."

For a moment his joy was too great for words.

"My angel! How happy you have made me!"

"Did you see Uncle Charles' will?"

"No; but how can you suspect me of such a base motive," reading the look in her eyes. "Of course, I know he left you his money, but after all—what is money?"

"You don't care for it so much as you pretended?"

"No," emphatically

"I'm so glad, Richard dear, because uncle made it a stipulation that if I married you all the money should go to his other nephews and nieces, so it is only fair to them."

But Nancy broke off as she watched his face, and for the first time since her uncle's death she smiled, glorying in his discomfiture.

"They will be so grateful," she said; "and as you do not really care for money, that stipulation will not matter."

"You noble woman!" he cried, "to contemplate sacrificing yourself for me! Do you think I would be so selfish as to let you give up your fortune for the sake of my love? No, I would sooner bury my grief in far-off lands—hide my despair across the seas—than rob you of your rights. My conscience would never rest were I guilty of such unmanliness."

A look of triumphant scorn came over Nancy's face as she sarcastically applauded his sentiments in bidding him farewell.

ROUTED BY BEES.

How a Highland Regiment Were Put to Flight in India.

The Scottish Highland dress with its kilt, in which the trousers are totally lacking, has certain advantages for a soldier, and certain disadvantages—as the Highlanders who accompanied Lord Roberts on one of his expeditions to Afghanistan once foun dout to their cost. Lord Roberts tells the story of the occurrence, in his "Forty-one Years in India."

As the troops were advancing, Lord Roberts was employed for a little time within an enclosure at Alambagh, when he heard great confusion, as of a panic, among his troops without on the plain. Getting on the roof, he looked out over the plain, and saw the troops flying in every direction. There was no firing and the enemy was not in sight, but evidently something serious had happened to throw the men into such confusion.

The general mounted and rode to the scene. There he found that the enemy was not the Afghan, but a mass of infuriated bees, which seemed to penetrate everywhere, and which were especially active against the Highlanders, who were particularly vulnerable to their attacks.

The general promptly decided that discretion was the better part of valor in such a contest, and withdrew the command in as good order as possible to a position remote from the scene of the attack. Then he instituted an inquiry, and found that the stampede had been the result of the thoughtlessness of an officer of the 9th Lancers, who had thrust his lance into a hive of bees. The intrepid insects had instantly rushed to the assault—as they would have done if the whole British army had been present.

"There were no serious consequences," Lord Roberts concludes; "but the Highlanders were heard to remark on the unsuitability of their dress for an encounter with an enemy of that description."

STEER CLEAR OF THAT.

No debating society has ever yet dared to tackle the question, Which is the best make of bicycles? Otherwise it would be in session yet.

HOUSEHOLD.

DAINTY BELONGINGS.

Certain people's bureau drawers for instance, diffuse an atmosphere of refinement, that is partly exquisite neatness and order, partly the faint perfume of rose or violet, and very largely a natural gift. A layer of thin sheet-wadding, covered above and below with cheap silkoline, or silesia, caught through the centre with a small bow of ribbon to match, and finished at each corner with the same, makes an attractive lining for drawers, and is an encouragement to keep one's belongings in order.

Boxes of various sizes and shapes are also a valuable aid to this end, and it is not difficult to accumulate a stock of quite pretty ones. A lack of outside charms can be veiled by deft fingers, with coverings of plush or velvet or old brocade, and the finishing-touch of a monogram worked on the lid leaves nothing to be desired. The wandering propensities of gloves and handkerchiefs can thus be held in check, and one's sweetness and light not too heavily taxed by having to seek them in haste.

The bureau itself, if low and broad, can be made attractive with very little expenditure. A sheer organdie muslin, with a pattern of roses and leaves, makes a beautiful cover for it, lined with pink silesia, and trimmed at the corners with rosettes of the narrowest ribbon in pink, green and brown. The round pin-cushion to match has an air of elegance quite independent of a money basis.

On this foundation prettily wrought metal boxes that are quite inexpensive show to great advantage; and a pair of china candlesticks, with painted roses, holding pale pink candles, make the prettiest of finishing touches.

Some people's smallest properties seem to express an individuality of their own—their very bags, paper-knives, and pen-handles characterize them in some way. In nothing, perhaps, is this so strongly accentuated as in the matter of perfume. A whiff of rose petals or of orris root has the daintiest of associations; but the overpowering attar of roses or violet perfume affects the cultivated sense as a glaring color does the eye, or discord the ear.

RULES FOR A WIFE.

Perhaps the rules which Isabel, Lady Burton, wrote out for her own observance in preparation for her life association with the hero of her girlish adoration may be suggestive to others who are about to enter upon, or even those who have already assumed the duties and responsibilities of wifehood.

The first refers to friendship and companionship; the next to the care of her husband when ailing: the third acknowledges the prime need of making home pleasing and attractive, not only to her husband, but to his friends and guests. The fourth is in reference to the importance of self-improvement and education; the fifth on the duty of being ready to change quarters, follow on journeys, at an hour's warning, and being ready and able to "rough it;" the sixth inculcates the need of care in personal appearance and for generosity in affection and its expression; the seventh dwells on the duty of promoting her husband's interests, social, personal and professional.

The following ten paragraphs of Lady Burton's advice to herself are worthy of full inscription:

"Never confide your domestic affairs to your female friends.

"Hide his faults from everyone and back him up through every difficulty and trouble.

"Never permit any one to speak disrespectfully of him before you; and if any one does, no matter how difficult, leave the room. Never permit any one to tell you anything about him, especially of his conduct with regard to other women. Never hurt his feelings by a rude remark or jest. Never answer when he finds fault; and never reproach him when he is in the wrong, especially when he tells you of it, nor take advantage of it when you are angry; and always keep his heart up when he has made a failure.

"Keep all disagreements for your own room and never let others find them out.

"Never ask him not to do anything, for instance, with regard to other women, or any one you particularly dislike; trust him, and tell him everything except another person's secret.

"Do not bother him with religious talk, be religious yourself and give good example, take life seriously and earnestly, pray for and procure prayers for him, without his knowing it, and do all you can for him without his knowing it, and let all your life be something that will win mercy from God for him. You might try to say a little prayer with him every night before lying down to sleep, and gently draw him to be good to the poor and more gentle and forbearing to others. This implies that Lady Burton was to marry an unconverted man. No christian woman should marry a man to whom reasonable religious talk would seem a bother.

"Cultivate your own good health, spirits and nerves, to enable you to carry out your mission.

"Never open his letters, nor appear inquisitive about anything he does not volunteer to tell you.

"Never interfere between him and his family; encourage their being with him and forward everything he wishes to do for them, and treat them in every respect, as far as they will let you, as if they were your own.

"Keep everything going, and let nothing ever lie at a standstill."

Might it not be that the following of similar resolutions might help lead other women to the realization of their "romance?"

SEASONABLE RECIPES.

Cheese Cake.—One of the most popular of American novelists declares a man has not lived who has not eaten cheese cake. And truly nothing in the form of pies, for cheese cake is really a pie, is more delicious. Press through a sieve one pound of cottage cheese, add the beaten yolks of four eggs and one cupful of granulated sugar beaten together, two teaspoonfuls of flour, one of cinnamon, one level salt-spoonful of nutmeg, the grated rind and juice of a large lemon, and lastly the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Bake in a deep pie-tin or in little patty-pans lined with puff paste or rich pie-crust. The cheese, without being stiff and hard, should be rather granular not soft and mushy. Serve cold.

Peach Salad.—Select five large, ripe, but not mellow, peaches. Pare, halve, and remove stones. Arrange cut side up in a shallow salad dish. Put a teaspoon of powdered sugar and three drops of lemon juice in each cavity, and set on ice. Remove kernels from three of the pits, and simmer in a gill of water for half an hour. Strain the liquid and add four tablespoons of sugar, quarter of a teaspoon of ground mace, and stir until sugar is dissolved. When cold, add four tablespoons of grape juice or any fruit juice and pour over the peaches. Keep on ice until ready to serve.

Tomato Kromeskies.—Beat slightly the yolk of one egg, add three tablespoons of cold water, one-half cup of sifted flour and one-quarter teaspoon of salt. Stir in one teaspoonful of melted butter, then beat until the butter is smooth and bubbly. Stir in lightly the stiffly beaten white of an egg, then set away in a cool place for several hours if possible. Choose ten tomatoes which are firm and as small as possible. Scald and peel them. Have ready some grated cheese seasoned, using for each cup of the cheese a quarter of a teaspoon of salt, one-third of a teaspoon of paprica, one-quarter of a teaspoon of ground mustard, a small pinch each of thyme and ground cloves. Roll each tomato in the prepared cheese until thickly coated; let stand for about fifteen minutes, then dip carefully in the butter already prepared, and plunge into smoking hot fat. Fry golden brown, drain and serve garnished with water-cress or parsley.

USEFUL HINTS.

To make marking ink, take one drachm of nitrate of silver, one of gum arabic, one ounce of rain or distilled water, and mix until dissolved.

Coarse brooms will cut a carpet, and although imperceptible at first, their ravages will at length show themselves in the increased number of shreds, especially if the carpet be a velvet pile.

Fresh stains upon wall paper where people have rested their heads can be removed by a mixture of pipeclay and water made into a soft paste and letting it remain overnight. Then brush it off with a stiff whisk broom.

Jewelry can be beautifully cleaned by washing it in hot soap suds to which a few drops of ammonia have been added, and then shaking off the water and laying the jewelry in a box of jewelers' sawdust. This method leaves no marks or scratches.

To restore the elasticity of the seats of a cane chair, turn over the chair and with hot water and a sponge wash the canework so that it may be thoroughly soaked. If the canework is badly soiled, use a little soap. Dry in the air, and it will be as good as new.

Peach or Apple Cobbler.—Line a small dripping-pan with a rich baking-powder dough, and fill with peaches cut into halves or quarters and stood on end closely together. Sprinkle well with sugar, some cooks add cinnamon or other spices, pour in enough water to well cover the bottom and bake. Eat with rich cream.

Jellied Fish.—Prepare very carefully a two-pound fish, removing all the bones and skin. Chop fine, and stir in a little at a time, a gill of cold water; add a teaspoonful of salt, the juice of three lemons, a teaspoonful of grated onion, twenty-four almonds blanched and finely chopped, and a dash of cayenne. When all these ingredients have been thoroughly incorporated, pack into a mold and steam for an hour. Set aside on the ice; when thoroughly cold turn out on a pretty china dish, garnish with curled parsley and serve with aspic or mayonnaise dressing.

Save your egg shells and use them to clean bottles, vinegar cruets, and carafes. Put the shells away in a convenient box, and, when ready to wash the bottles, crush the shells up fine, partly fill the bottles with them, pour over them hot soapsuds, shake well and rinse.

Carpets may be greatly improved by first sweeping them thoroughly and then going over them with a clean cloth and clear salt and water—one cupful of salt to a large pan of water. A solution of ammonia and water has a wonderful effect in reviving the faded color of a carpet.

ESQ.

In Paris, as well as in some other parts of the world, there are men of fashion who aim to do everything as the English do it. A foppish Frenchman, who knew no English, but nevertheless calls himself a gentleman went so far in his Anglomania as to write Enq., after the names of men to whom he wrote letters, on the back of the envelopes. By and bye a friend asked him what this meant.

Why, the English do it, the other answered.

Yes, but what does esq. mean?

Why, you see, the English, are of very cold temperament and admire cold things, and esq., which means Esquimau, is a great compliment.

Sold by Dr. R. F. Preston.

WOMAN'S CHARACTER.

Be careful how you speak of a woman's character. Think how many years she has been building it, of the toil and privations endured, of the wounds received, and let no suspicion follow her actions. Her purity is the salvation of the race and hopes of future greatness and the redemption of man. Wipe out her purity, and man sinks beneath the wave of despair with not a star to guide his life into the channels of safety. Think, then, before you speak, and remember that it is not difficult to root up the fairest flower that ever grew.

THE BEGINNING.

First Lawyer—I began a big lawsuit to-day.

Second Lawyer—Issue the writ?

First Lawyer—No, I drew up an old millionaire's will by which he leaves everything to his favorite child, cutting off five others.

WOULDN'T CATCH THE DUST.

Mrs. A— Mrs. Tompkins always has her dresses cut to clear the ground.

Mr. A.— But how can they clear the ground if they don't sweep it?

1897. OCTOBER. 1897.

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24/31	25	26	27	28	29	30

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, OCTOBER 21, 1897.

A Book for Mothers and Sons.

Many of our readers have read again and again with increasing interest "The Little Minister" and "A Window in Thrums" by J. M. Barrie, who, take him for all in all, is still the chief among the Scottish writers who have so thoroughly conquered the reading public. These works and his "Auld Licht Idylls" need no commendation from anyone. They have a high and assured place in the estimation of every real judge of good literature.

How many of our readers have, however, read Mr. Barrie's latest and, in the opinion of excellent critics, his best work, "Margaret Ogilvy?" Not many, we fear. Every mother and every son or daughter should read it. The auld mothers whose mother-hearts have been kept green, the young mothers who have proper ideals of motherhood, and the children grown up to manhood and womanhood who have tried to perform the duty of supporting, if need be, of giving love and bringing happiness to their mothers, will read it with appreciation. Those who have not given their mothers the reverence, love and attention which they should have given them will, we hope, read it with heart-felt regret for this neglect and sincere resolutions to do what they can to amend their ways ere it be too late, ere the mother, who has done more for them than any earthly friend, has been laid in the grave.

Mr. Barrie, when he wrote "Margaret Ogilvy," was a famous man. His fame made him the coveted guest of the best in Britain and the admiration of thousands in other lands. All the fame, however, that his books had won for him was as nothing compared with the sweet satisfaction that was his when he could honestly write, as he does in his latest book, "Everything that I could do for my mother in this life, I have done since I was a boy. I look back through the years and I cannot see the smallest thing left undone." Boys, old and young, which of us can truthfully say as much?

Every son cannot attain the fame won by Mr. Barrie. Every one may not have had the good fortune that was his of having poor, honest, industrious and Godly parents, but it is in the power of every boy to live in such a way that he can say with joy and truth, after his mother has gone to be forever with the model Son of the model mother, "Everything I could do in this life for my mother, I have done."

Has any one who reads this become so changed for the worse by success and elevation in the world, that he is not, perhaps, ashamed of his poor mother, but not anxious to let his new friends and acquaintances know of her? To such greatly-to-be-pitied, if not much-to-be-despised, sons we would commend a reading of "Margaret Ogilvy." This will show them how, great and famous as he was, Mr. Barrie honored and loved his mother, and was proud to let the world know of her, and will, we hope, give them some realization of their own meanness.

Not many, let us hope, forget to see that their mothers are not hungry, cold, or in want of necessary comforts. How many, however, forget to give the little confidences, the thoughtful courtesies, the kindly words that the mothers' hearts hunger for. Engrossed by business and family cares, by selfish interests, not a few sons who believe they still love their mothers, who do not realize that they have neglected them, compel them, as they sit alone, to long for the little boy who used to come at evening and climb into her arms for rest and comfort.

Sons who are necessarily absent from your mothers, how often you forget the comfort and joy that letters, written by your own hands in the frank, outspoken, loving manner in which, when still children, you communed with your mothers, bring to their hearts and lives. No letters written from children or grand-children will bring such happiness.

When she has "slipped away," when her remains have been laid to rest in "God's acre," then will be realized, with vain regrets, how much we have failed in the best and most sacred of duties to earthly friends, to the one who has loved us with the most unselfish of all earthly loves, and who has cared for and guided us as no one else could or would.

Again, as at the first, we would recommend all, especially the "auld" mothers, to read "Margaret Ogilvy."

Science Utilizes all the Ox.

Every Particle Put to Use; Only its Dying Breath Lost.

In an article on the "Wonders of the World's Waste," William George Jordan, in the October Ladies' Home Journal, details how science at the present day utilizes the ox. "Not many years ago," he says, "when an ox was slaughtered forty per cent. of the animal was wasted; at the present time 'nothing is lost but its dying breath.' As but one-third of the weight of the animal consists of products that can be eaten, the question of utilizing the waste is a serious one. The blood is used in refining sugar and in sizing paper, or manufactured into door-knobs and buttons. The hide goes to the tanner; horns and hoofs are transformed into combs and buttons; thigh-bones, worth eighty dollars per ton, are cut into handles for clothes brushes; fore-leg bones sell for thirty dollars per ton for collar buttons, parasol handles and jewelry; the water in which bones are boiled is reduced to glue; the dust from sawing the bones is food for cattle and poultry; the smallest bones are made into boneblack. Each foot yields a quarter of a pint of neat's-foot oil; the tail goes to the "soup"; while the brush of hair at the end of the tail is sold to a mattress-maker. The choicer parts of the fat make the basis of butterine; the intestines are used for sausage casing or bought by gold beaters. The undigested food in the stomach, which formerly cost the packers of Chicago thirty thousand dollars a year to remove and destroy, is now made into paper. These are but a few of the products of abattoirs. All scraps unfit for any other use find welcome in the glue-pot, or they do missionary work for farmers by acting as fertilizers."

WANTED. I can pay ten dollars weekly to a lady of mature age, refinement and tact to spend her time in a good cause. T. H. LINSCOTT, Toronto, Ont.

MEN'S UNDERWEAR

A Special line of Men's Heavy Underwear at 25 cents each,

Regular Price 40 cents.

Line No. 2 at 70 cents a suit, regular price $1.00.

Great Variety of Men's Ulsters & Pea-jackets.

ALEX. MILNE.



BARGMAN & CO.,



Here is what the town wanted. Now you have it. Why not make use of it? What is it? WATCH REPAIRING. We have the man to do it and do it at a moderate price.

Watches are gone up in price, but with our careful buying the goods for cash, and buying bankrupt stocks from reliable jewelers,

You will find it to your benefit to give us a call before going elsewhere.

WE HAVE A LARGE STOCK FOR YOU TO SELECT FROM, SUCH AS

Watches, Clocks, Jewelery, and Optical Goods, Marine, Opera, Eye and Field Glasses. Also Telescopes.

RINGS A SPECIALTY. Don't forget to see the display in our Window.

Cash paid for old Gold and Silver.

BARGMAN & CO.

New Advertisements.

Strayed.

Came into the inclosure of the undersigned, lot 25, 6th concession of Madoc, about the middle of June, a black and white yearling Heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take it away.

W. J. WARDROPE,
12-3 Bannockburn.

Strayed.

Came into the premises of the undersigned, lot 3 in the 9th concession of Madoc, a red two-year-old heifer. The owner may have same by proving property and paying charges.

ROBT. DOUGAN.

Estray Cow.

A milch Cow came into the premises of the undersigned, lot 10, 1st concession of Madoc Township, on the 9th inst. Owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

EDWARD PLANE.
Madoc, October 18th, 1897.

A Pertinent Fact.

My stock of Watches, Clocks and Jewelley is larger and more complete than ever before and when I say I have the largest and finest stock ever shown in Madoc, I am making a statement that I can fully substantiate.

IN RINGS.

I carry fully double the stock you will find any place in town. A very choice and beautiful display of Diamond and Opal Rings, something to please every lady. Drop in and see them; no trouble to show goods, even if you are not wanting to buy. In reference to price I challange comparison.

Repairing Dept.

A word in reference to Repairing. My work is a standing evidence of my ability to do the most difficult and intricate watch-work and prices are as low as you can get good work done any place.

G. F. MAYBEE,
Optician and Jeweler.

Eyes Tested Scientifically Free of Charge.

AGENTS. "The Best Popular Life of Her Lord Lorne, about "Queen Victoria," sales unprecedented. Easy to make five dollars daily. Big commission. Outfit free to canvassers. THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

A BY-LAW

To Prohibit the Sale of Liquor in the Township of Wollaston.

The Municipal Council of the Township of Wollaston hereby enacts as follows:—1st, That the sale by retail of spirituous, fermented or other manufactured liquors is and shall be prohibited in every tavern, inn, or other place of public entertainment in the said Municipality, and the sale thereof is altogether prohibited in every shop and place in the said Municipality other than a house of public entertainment; 2nd, The vote of the electors of the said Township of Wollaston will be taken on the by-law by George Orr, the Returning Officer, the Clerk of said Municipality, on Monday the third (3rd) day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight (1898), commencing at nine (9) o'clock in the morning and continuing till five (5) o'clock in the afternoon in the Town Hall, Coe Hill, in said Township of Wollaston; 3rd, That on Monday, the twentieth (20th) day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven (1897), at his office in the Town Hall, Coe Hill, at the hour of twelve (12) o'clock, noon, the Reeve shall appoint in writing, signed by himself, two persons to attend to the final summing up of the votes by the Clerk, and one person to attend at the polling place on behalf of the persons desirous of promoting the passage of the by-law, and one on behalf of the persons opposing the passing of the by-law; 4th, That the Clerk of the said Municipal Council shall attend at his office in the Town Hall on Tuesday, the fourth day of January, 1898, at the hour of ten (10) o'clock in the forenoon, to sum up the number of votes given for and against the by-law; 5th, This by-law shall come into operation and be of full force and effect on and after the first day of May next after the final passing thereof.

THOMAS NUGENT, Reeve.
Town Hall, Coe Hill, Oct. 16, 1897.

NOTICE TO ELECTORS OF WOLLASTON.

TAKE NOTICE that the above is a true copy of a proposed by-law, which has been taken into consideration by the Municipal Council of the Township of Wollaston, and which will be finally passed by the said Council in the event of the assent of the electors being obtained thereto after one month from the first publication thereof in the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW, the date of which publication was the 21st day of October, 1897, and at the hour, day and place therein fixed for taking the votes of the electors the polls will be held.

GEORGE ORR,
Clerk of Wollaston.
Town Hall, Wollaston, Oct. 16, 1897.

Rooms to Let.

A suite of Rooms to let.—in the Dale Block—lately occupied by E. L. Weiss. Apply to

J. C. DALE.
Madoc, Oct. 12th, 1897.

Boar for Service.

A Thoroughbred Yorkshire Boar for Service. Continued through the fall and winter season. Terms, $1.00.

T. WILSON,
40-4 Thomasburg.

Some FALL BARGAINS

We are offering at SPECIAL BARGAINS a few

BUGGIES - AND - CUTTERS,

Both new and second-hand.
Call and examine and get prices.....

We also have a supply of



HORSE BLANKETS

Which we will sell at REDUCED RATES.

A NEW SUPPLY OF..... Single and Double Light Harness

Will be sold at the closest possible prices.

A few FINE YOUNG HORSES for sale Cheap.

LUMBER.—We have for sale about 40,000 feet of Hemlock Lumber, scantling, inch, and joice, different lengths and quality. Also a quantity of Pine.

A good second-hand Sewing Machine for sale Cheap. Trial allowed.

T. L. NICKLE.

COMING MANY MILES TO BUY THEIR JACKETS AT RITCHIE'S.....

Hundreds of ladies come every autumn from many miles distant to buy their New Fall and Winter Wraps from us.

WHY?

BECAUSE we give them choice from hundreds of different Styles, all sizes, all colors, all sorts of materials.

BECAUSE they find it pays them to do it. We pay no middlemen's profits but go direct to the Fountain-Head. Our Mr. Reid spent a fortnight in Berlin, the great Mantle Centre of the world, making a personal selection of the garments. We cannot be underbought and will not be undersold. We cheerfully submit our goods in competition with any house in Canada.

A Choice Collection of FUR GARMENTS.

GEO. RITCHIE & Co.,
Belleville.

3 FEET OF SNOW IN OCTOBER

Is not a common thing in Madoc, but it is not so very uncommon from December to March, when the cold north wind doth blow. Better prepare right now for that time. It is coming fast.

One of our *ULSTERS or PEA-JACKETS,*

Will keep you quite comfortable. We have then at all prices.

YOUR HANDS COLD? **Whats the use? Here are Cold Weather GLOVES and MITTENS. The Warmest, Neatest and Most Desirable Things.**

BOOTS AND SHOES.

A COMPLETE RANGE AT THE LOWEST PRICES, IN ALL SIZES AND QUALITY. IT WILL PAY YOU TO COMPARE PRICES BEFORE BUYING.

YOU NEED RUBBERS.

Just now during this uncertain weather. Good Rubbers are cheaper than doctor's bills. We sell the Celebrated GRANBY RUBBERS, they wear like iron.

INSIST ON HAVING THE GRANBY.



BELAIR & McMASTER.

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, OCTOBER 21, 1897.

HOME NEWS
GOSSIP CHAT

☞ SPECTACLES at Atkins.

—Rev. Mr. Black, of Thomasburg, was a caller at the REVIEW office this week.

—A sun-flower 38½ inches in circumference was grown on Mr. Jerb. Empey's place this season.

—Mr. J. W. Pearce, County Councillor, of Marmora, was in Madoc on Monday and gave THE REVIEW a call.

—NOTICE.—Parties who have Rifles or any other articles belonging to No. 4 Co., 49th Batt., will please return same at once or charges will be entered against them.

—A full attendance of members of Madoc Lodge, I.O.O.F., is requested for next Monday evening. Work by the Degree Team.

—Mr. T. E. Mullett, in Wilson's drug store, has an attractive window decoration the past week with the fragrant "Sen-Sen" breath perfume.

☞ Highest prices paid for hides of all kinds. Connor & Richardson.

—A social and hop will be held in the Masonic Hall on Friday night, 22nd inst., in aid of the R. C. church, Madoc. A good time is promised.

—THE REVIEW has clubbing rates with all the leading city papers of the country. Subscribers can get the benefit by calling at this office.

☞ Employ G. A. Rollins to put up your pipes.

—The I.O.O.F. Band gave one of their popular open-air concerts on the bandstand on Thursday evening last. They played a number of new selections.

—Messrs. O'Hara and Volume opened their new general store at Crookston this week. Mr. F. C. Sherwin will be in charge, and the prospects for a big business this fall are encouraging.

—Mrs. Sarah Milligan, who has been a resident of Madoc for the last few years, died at her residence on Sunday. She was 90 years of age. Her husband survives her, his age being 92.

—The officers of A.O.U.W. lodge of this village would be glad if members having badges in their possession would kindly bring them in or hand them to Bro R. T. Gray before next meeting. They are required, and if not returned will entail a serious loss on the lodge.

☞ Eyes scientifically tested free of charge at Geo. F. Maybee's jewelry store.

—The new advt. of T. L. Nickle, general agent for all kinds of farming implements, machinery, carriages, etc., will be found in this issue. Mr. Nickle has some "bargains" for the farmers at this particular season, and his advt will repay perusal.

☞ Wire and cut Nails, Glass and Putty at G. A. Rollins'.

Madoc Cheese Board.

The usual factories boarded 930 boxes at the weekly meeting on Tuesday evening. The bids were from 8⅛c to 8 11-16c. No sales. Board adjourned for one week.

Methodist Church.

The subjects chosen by Rev. S. T. Bartlett for his next Sunday sermons are, in the morning, "Autumn Leaves," and in the evening, "Heaven—Where, What?"

Fifth of November.

L. O. L. No. 437, Queensboro, will celebrate the Fifth of November by a procession and dinner at that place. Dinner will be served by the congregation of St. Peter's church. Fuller particulars by posters.

Large Porkers.

Last week Mr. W. J. McIlroy, of Queensboro, sold to Jas. Whytock two pigs which tipped the scales, live weight, at 980 pounds. The price paid was $49, —a neat little sum for two porkers. They were fed at the Queensboro factory. A good recommend also for the cheese maker, Mr. Robt. Gray.

Union Concert.

Prof. Lasher's singing class of Queensboro and the Allen Settlement will give a union concert in the Orange Hall, Queensboro, on the evening of Thursday, 28th October. Over 60 voices will be in the choruses, and a programme of more than usual merit is offered to the public. Admission 10 and 15 cents.

Model School Students.

Of the 36 students who are now in the Model School, 21 have non-professional Second Class (Junior Leaving) certificates, 12 have Third Class (Primary) certificates, and 3 have District certificates. As to residence, 5 are from Belleville, 1 from Deseronto, 4 from Trenton, 1 from Tweed, 2 from Stirling, 2 from Madoc, 2 from Sidney, 2 from Thurlow, 1 from Tyendinaga, 3 from Huntingdon, 3 from Rawdon, 5 from Madoc Township, 1 from Prince Edward County, and 4 from Northumberland County. With regard to the non-professional standing of the students, the class is the best the Model School has ever had. It is to be hoped that the outcome of the session's work will be equally creditable.

—Mr. G. W. Hall, apple buyer, of Trenton, left in the REVIEW office last week a mammoth apple of the "Alexander" variety from Mr. Jas. Thompson's orchard, near Eldorado, measuring 14 inches around. Mr. Hall is well pleased with the quality of apples grown in this part of the country, which he says could be made as good as Prince Edward County with proper attention by our farmers. In Mr. Farrell's orchard the "Ben Davis" was the best quality he had found anywhere this season.

Death of Mrs. Peter F. McCallum.

A Former Well-known Madoc Lady Passes Away.

From the Fort William Journal of October 15th we take the following:—

"Mrs. P. F. McCallum, of Fort William, who has been suffering for two years past with a most malignant throat tumor, passed away at seven o'clock this morning. Deceased's death has been a matter of daily expectation for some time. Dr. T. S. T. Smellie, who was attending her, informed her husband and family some months ago that Mrs. McCallum's complaint was incurable. Deceased had been treated by a number of specialists, including Dr. Good, the well-known eye, ear, nose and throat doctor of Winnipeg. Mrs. McCallum, although conscious that her end was expected, bore her affliction with Christian fortitude, and was cheerful to the last. She was 48 years of age. A husband and three sons, all full-grown, survive her. Deceased was well known in Fort William, where she has resided for many years. She was a member of the Presbyterian church and lived an exemplary Christian's life."

The deceased, Martha W. Armstrong, was a daughter of Mrs. J. Armstrong, of Madoc, and resided here with her husband, Peter F. McCallum, about the time of the gold excitement, both of whom were well known and had hosts of friends in the village and yicinity. She was a sister of Mrs. R. H. Breakell and Mrs. Peter Vankleek, and leaves besides her husband, three children to mourn her loss.

Singing Classes.

Prof. Lasher, teacher of vocal music, invites the choirs of the various churches in Madoc to meet him in the Town Hall on Friday evening, October 29th, at 7.30 p.m., when he will give a test lesson with the object of organizing a vocal class in this village. Look out for general advertisement next week.

A Law Case Settled.

EMPEY vs. EMPEY.—This action was brought by Elizabeth A. Empey against John Empey to set aside a certain promissory note alleged to have been secured by the defendant from the plaintiff through fraud. The action was tried before Judge Lazier at Belleville, when judgment was given for the defendant with costs. The plaintiff then appealed and the appeal was heard before the Divisional Court at Toronto on the 13th inst. when the appeal was allowed with costs and judgment was given by the full court for the plaintiff with costs of both actions. Stewart & Moore, solicitors for plaintiffs; W. Cross, solicitor for defendant.

☞ Lamps, Lanterns, Lamp Glasses at G. A. Rollins'.

Thrown to His Death!

William Cole, of Huntingdon, Meets with a Terribly Sudden End.

William Cole, a middle-aged man well-known in Huntingdon and Rawdon, and who has been working at the Crookston quarries for the past few months, met with a terribly sudden death on Saturday night while driving home from Madoc village. In company with a friend named Wm. Gowdie, also of Crookston, they started from Madoc about 11-30 o'clock, and just after crossing the bridge at Moira lake the driver, Gowdie, owner of the rig, attempted to pass Sam. Kilpatrick's livery wagon, which was also on its way to Crookston with a load of quarrymen who had been to Madoc during the evening. The place where Gowdie turned out to pass was a high embankment and his rig was upset while alongside of Kilpatrick's wagon. The latter stopped as soon as possible and with his passengers went back to assist the others and found Gowdie still clinging to his horse unhurt, but Cole was lying in the road unconscious with a terribly wounded head. Gowdie drove at once back to the village and took Dr. Sutton to the scene of the accident but when the latter arrived the unfortunate man was dead. Dr. Sutton, who is also Coroner for the County, deemed an inquest necessary and had the body brought to the village and placed in High County Constable Huff's charge until Monday, being placed in the lock-up for safe keeping.

THE INQUEST.

Coroner Sutton opened the inquest in the Town Hall at 1 o'clock on Monday. P. J. M. Anderson, County Crown Attorney, being present on behalf of the Crown. The following jury was empaneled:—

F. Rollins, D. A. Caldwell, John R. Brown, D. McDonald, W. W. Hudgins, G. M. Brooks, James Whytock, jr., W. Cox, Thos. McNamara, Ed. Cross, W. J. Atkins, T. L. Nickle, and Alex. Milne.

After being sworn in the jury viewed the body and the nature of the injuries pointed out to them by the Coroner. Dr. W. A. Dafoe was instructed to hold a post mortem examination of deceased while the Coroner was taking evidence. Messrs. Sam Kilpatrick, driver of the livery rig, Chas. McGuire, driver of the Ivanhoe stage which was passed on the road by the deceased and Gowdie only a few minutes before the accident, and Wm. Blue, W. Cronan and Harry Chapman, stonecutters, who were passengers in Kilpatrick's wagon, and also William Gowdie, who was driving the deceased, were then severally sworn and examined by the Crown Attorney. The taking of their evidence occupied the whole afternoon, and simply went to prove that the accident happened as above set forth, but the opinion was freely expressed that a prudent, careful driver would not have attempted to pass another rig at the spot where the accident occurred. Dr. Dafoe handed in the following report:—

Made a post mortem examination on the body of the late Wm. Cole, a large, well-nourished man. On the right side of the head a large angular wound about 8 inches in length extending from the lower and back part of the right parietal bone to the outer part of the eye. There was also a large wound over the right eye. On closer examination found the bones extensively fractured. There was another angular wound on the left side near the back of the head. On removing the skull cap found that the fractures extended forward from the parietal bone across the temporal and sphenoid bones to the base of the skull. It extended backwards to the left side separating the occipital from the parietal bone. The brain was apparently healthy although there were clots of blood on the right side corresponding to the fractured skull. The thorax was then opened and the heart and lungs removed. On examination they showed no marks of disease. I removed the abdominal organs as liver, spleen and kidneys, and I considered there were no signs of disease in these glands. The stomach was removed by first tying each extremity. It was found moderately full of partly digested food, but I could not say that I detected any smell of alcohol. On removing the contents it showed no signs of any disease. In fact after careful examination I would consider that the subject had been a healthy man. I have no hesitation in saying that the fractures above mentioned were the cause of his death.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D.

The jury, after careful consideration of the evidence presented to them, brought in a verdict to the effect "that the deceased, William Cole, was accidentally killed on the 16th of October, caused by the careless driving of Wm. Gowdie in attempting to pass another rig."

Gowdie was bound over in sureties to appear before A. F. Wood, J. P., on Monday next to answer the charge of causing Cole's death.

—Geo. F. Maybee's jewelery window has been made wonderfully attractive the past few days, the splendid exhibit of rings—diamonds and opals—being enough to turn the head of the average young lady. The window would do no discredit to Yonge street, Toronto.

WANTED. Solicitors for "Canada, An Encyclopedia of the Country," in Five Royal Quarto Volumes. No delivering. Commission paid weekly. A canvasser reports his first week making over seventy dollars profit. THE LINSCOTT COMPANY, Toronto.

Will Bore for Oil.

E. C. Rosenzi, from Philadelphia, Pa., will try his Luck in the Hastings District.—What his Theories are.

(Belleville Intelligencer.)

Mr. E. C. Rosenzi, general manager of the Canadian-American Oil and Natural Gas Company, arrived in the city last evening from Philadelphia, where he has been perfecting plans to begin boring for oil in this district. Mr. Joseph Bininger is with him.

Mr. Rosenzi's theory that leads him to believe that there is oil in this district is simple indeed. He starts out with the axiom of all geologists, that great mineral and oil belts generally run in a southwesterly and northeasterly direction. He claims that this district is the reservoir of all the oil wells in North America, and he accounts for its presence here from the fact that oil is formed from the decomposition of our pine forests to the north of the great lakes. It has flowed down naturally to this section over the Laurentian and Huronian formations and lodged in what is known as the Trenton limestone, which lies between Bowmanville and a short distance below Kingston, and as far north as Ivanhoe, Crookston and so on east.

In support of his northeasterly and southwesterly theory, he mentioned the fact that the Pennsylvania, Ohio, West Virginia and the lately discovered oil wells in Texas are in that line, with this district as the starting point. The Philadelphia Record of the 6th inst. says:

"There seems to be a streak of subterranean petroleum running southwesterly from Canada to Texas. Late developments in Navarro County, Texas, are of sufficient quantity and quality to induce Pennsylvania capitalists to make initials arrangements for the erection of oil refineries."

Mr. Rosenzi has come here to begin active operations. He goes to-morrow to Fredericksburg to inspect a boring plant, and if it is capable of doing the work required he will purchase it to avoid the duty on imported machinery. If not, he will purchase an outfit at Pittsburg. Just where he will begin boring he has not decided.

When asked why others had failed to strike oil in different borings made in this district, he said they had not gone deep enough. In Pennsylvania, he said, wells average from 2000 to 5000 feet, and he was prepared to go down to the latter depth.

Mr. Rosenzi is confident of success, and there is no one in Belleville who does not wish him luck in his venture.

The Grand Jewel.

The Celebrated Steel Oven Wood Cook Stove.

This stove has been extensively sold and thoroughly tested for several years, and our customers unanimously pronounce it to be the most perfect wood cook stove in every respect that has been placed on the Canadian market. One dealer wrote us to say that a farmer to whom he had sold a Grand Jewel had sold three others for him, and declared that he could save at least five cords of wood each year with this steel oven stove as compared with a cast iron oven stove. The Grand Jewel is vastly superior in every way to the so called steel range which is sold by pedlars throughout the country.

THE GRAND JEWEL is new and stylish in appearance. Cannot be excelled in baking qualities. It is a most complete success as a general purpose stove where wood is used. It is suitable for small families because it will bake with a small quantity of fuel. It is perfection in large families as it will do the work of two ordinary stoves with small expenditure of fuel.

CONNOR & RICHARDSON,
Sole agents, Madoc.

See advt. in another column.

CORRESPONDENCE

To the Editor of THE REVIEW.

DEAR SIR.—Some two weeks ago a party signing Ratepayer wished to know who was running the town. I have no doubt the party was sincere in the matter, and think it would have been better to have signed his proper name. However, as Acting Reeve, I will say, while I am in favour of a fair cow by-law, fairly enforced, I must admit I have a good deal of sympathy with those families of children who are being deprived of milk in consequence of the cow by-law. I might suggest that if Ratepayer would become a member of the council he would soon find out all about the difficulty in the enforcement of the cow by-law. In conclusion if Ratepayer will sign his proper name I will satisfy him as to the course I have pursued in the matter.

JEFFERSON CAVERLY.

Jas. Whytock, BUTCHER,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

MADOC. — ONTARIO.

THE SLATER SHOE

"Commonsense" Shape

—the business man's shoe. Sensible, comfortable, prosperous looking, and fine. Tapers but slightly from ball of foot to toe, which is round, full and low, with pliant roomy box. Laced, Buttoned, Congress, Oxford. Black—Tan—Seal-brown—Carmine, or Wine. Sizes, 5 to 11, widths, A. to E. Goodyear Welt. $3.00, $4.00, $5.00 Stamped on the sole—



CATALOGUE FREE

"The Slater Shoe."

MAKERS — MONTREAL.

GRAND JEWEL

WOOD COOK STOVE.

WITH STEEL OVEN.



Please Note Carefully the following Points.

1.—The GRAND JEWEL has a genuine STEEL OVEN which makes it take with about half the fuel required by other wood stoves.

2.—The GRAND JEWEL oven plates being made of STEEL they cannot crack and allow dust to fall on food that is being cooked.

3.—The GRAND JEWEL has our PATENT DOUBLE FLUE in front of oven, which ensures even distribution of heat and obviates the necessity of turning any article of food being baked until done. (Our Family Jewel and Jewel Cook, which are large cast iron oven stoves, also have this double flue.)

4.—The GRAND JEWEL is made with CENTRE PIECES between pot holes so WIDE that you can put on four large pots or two large pots and a boiler at one time. This is a great advantage on wash days and for cooking feed in winter.

5.—The GRAND JEWEL top is made in four pieces and is therefore not liable to crack.

6.—The GRAND JEWEL Fire Box is very large and is fitted with our dump grate and the feed door is made large enough to save a busy man the trouble of splitting the wood. Look at it!

7.—The GRAND JEWEL has a Drop Hearth Plate.

8.—The GRAND JEWEL is so constructed that the hot water Reservoir can be removed or replaced, and if you purchase a stove without a reservoir, you can, if you wish afterwards, purchase the reservoir part and attach it to square stove.

CONNOR & RICHARDSON,
Hardware, Tinware and Stoves.

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

The Richelieu and Ontario Company intend adding two new steamers to their route.

The report of the Assessment Commissioner of Ottawa shows an increase in the city population of 2,187.

Sir Wilfred Laurier has arranged with a firm of London publishers to write a history of the Hudson Bay Company.

The Canadian Bankers' Association has cabled to England a resolution opposing any departure from the gold standard.

Mr. Grenier, who was sentenced to six months' imprisonment for libelling Mr. Tarte will be treated as a first-class misdemeanant.

The result of the recent trial shipments of Canadian fruit to England has proved satisfactory especially with regard to grapes.

The Dominion Government will reserve the heavy timber belts between the western boundary of Manitoba and the summit of the Rockies.

Mayor Wilson-Smith of Montreal, on behalf of a number of Canadian capitalists, has cabled to London an offer for £250,000 of the new Canadian loan.

Mr. Mulock has not abandoned the idea of exacting postage upon newspapers carried through the mails, and is collecting statistics on the subject.

At Antigonish, N. S., Henry Davidson was found guilty of the murder of William Bowman at Tracadie. The crime was committed in a drunken brawl.

Mrs. Lany has been awarded $20,000 damages against the City of Victoria for the death of her husband, Dr. Lang, at the Point Ellice Bridge disaster on May 25, 1896.

The Canadian Pacific railway freight handlers and elevator men, who were on strike at Fort William, have returned to work, their demand for a slight increase of pay being granted.

Hon. Frederick Peters, the Premier of Prince Edward Island, is about to retire from the Government, and it is stated on good authority that he intends to remove to British Columbia.

At the sale of the Royal Hotel furniture the bedroom suite used by the Prince of Wales during his visit to Hamilton was sold to Mrs. J. S. Hendrie for $47. Its original cost was $700.

Senator Scott, Secretary of State, has received a letter from the Governor of Florida, asking him to send Canadian representatives to the International Fisheries Conference, which will take place there next month.

Lord Aberdeen has received from the Colonial Secretary a message which intimates that the members of the Canadian jubilee contingent must wear the medals presented by the Queen whenever they are on parade.

Mr. Hays has offered the City of Montreal to move the Grand Trunk offices from Point St. Charles to Victoria square in the centre of the city if granted exemption from taxation for twenty years.

Dr. Borden, the Dominion Minister of Militia, says that the order providing for the retirement of commanding officers after four years' service applies to the whole service, both permanent and volunteers.

Dr. Laberge, Medical Health Officer of Montreal, states that so far fifty thousand people have been vaccinated, but as that is only one-fifth of the population of the city, he advises that the campaign should be kept up.

Lieut.-Col. Bliss was out driving at Ottawa with his three children and nurse. The horse ran away and the rig upset. Col. Bliss was seriously injured, and it is doubtful if he or the nurse will recover from their injuries.

Mr. R. W. Scott, Dominion Secretary of State, is very sanguine as to the development of Canadian trade with Great Britain. He expects that before long the country can sell annually fifty million dollars' worth of butter and cheese to Great Britain.

Some unknown party, claiming to be the brother of Ned Hanlan, the oarsman, has been making repeated requests to him for the loan of $100, wiring for the same from Rochester and Tonawanda. The police of these places are looking for the man.

After a trial lasting several days W. H. Ponton, teller in the Dominion Bank at Napanee, which was robbed of $82,000 last August, who was charged with the robbery, was brought to a conclusion on Saturday, when the prisoner was discharged from custody.

The British exports to Canada declined four per cent. in September, and thirteen per cent. in the first nine months of the year, as compared with the same period last year. The imports from Canada increased thirty-two per cent. in September, and twenty-four per cent. for the nine months, as compared with the previous year.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A heavy fall of snow is reported in England over the Westmoreland Hills.

A man named Pollock made a successful trip across the English Channel in a balloon.

The jubilee gifts and addresses to the Queen are on exhibition at the Imperial Institute, London.

General Booth (of the Salvation Army) has gone to Germany. He talks of converting Emperor William.

Mr. Gladstone has declined to accede to a request that he intervene to bring about a settlement of the engineers' strike.

Lord Salisbury's retirement from the office of Prime Minister is discussed as a possibility by The Daily Chronicle.

Edward Langtry, the husband of Lily Langtry, died on Friday in the lunatic asylum to which he was committed last week.

Tenders for the new Canadian loan, opened in London, showed that double the amount asked for had been subscribed at an average price of £91 10s. 5d.

The London press is adverse to any tampering with the silver question, and until some decision is given by the Cabinet great uneasiness will prevail in business circles.

At St. George's church, Hanover square, London, on Saturday, the Marquis of Waterford, was married to Lady Beatrix, the youngest daughter of the Marquis of Lansdowne.

A meeting of the British Cabinet was held on Saturday, which was attended by all the Ministers except three. It is understood that the Government will not depart in any way from its present gold standard.

It is understood that the next Imperial Budget will propose an extra grant of £1,500,000 to provide 11,000 additional men for the army, and some amelioration of the soldier's lot, with a view to attracting recruits.

At the semi-annual meeting of the Grand Trunk shareholders, held on Thursday in London, the president announced that there was a surplus of thirteen thousand dollars, and that the outlook ahead was very favourable.

The Canadian horse suspected of glanders, which was landed in England on September 9, has been subjected to a post-mortem examination by a veterinary expert, who reported that the disease was contracted after the animal landed.

James Kier Hardy, chairman of the English Independent Labour party, proposes, with the view of supporting the striking engineers, to pool all the funds of all the trades unions as a fighting fund, and then to proclaim a general strike, thus bringing the trade of the nation to a standstill.

The St. James' Gazette, referring to the recent correspondence on the proposed Sealing Conference calls Secretary Sherman the trans-Atlantic Polonius, and says he ought to be allowed to play the fool only at home, and that foreign diplomacy ought to be placed in more competent hands.

UNITED STATES.

The Milwaukee Diocesan Council is in favour of calling the Protestant Church in America simply "The Church."

Mr. Charles A. Dana, editor of the New York Sun, died on Sunday afternoon at his residence on Long Island.

Dr. David Starr Jordan, the United States expert, says the Americans are themselves to blame for the destruction of the seal herds.

Over 60 vessels loaded with wheat have left San Francisco for England.

A company has been formed at Tacoma, Wash., to build a tramway through the Chilkoot Pass.

Louise Ripp, aged 16, who was abducted from Corbeil, near Paris, has been discovered in Chicago.

Burglars at Camden, N. J., on Tuesday morning shot and killed Mrs. Vance, aged 65, and her daughter, Mrs. Sarah M. Shaw.

Benjamin Hyde Benton, a sporting writer, well known in England and the States is charged by the British authorities at Ne w York with perjury.

Commencing at the end of this month a new steamship service will be inaugurated from Portland, Ore., to Yokohama and Shanghai and Hong Kong, China.

Travel is blocked in Texas owing to the yellow fever. Most of the towns have organized shot guns quarantines, so that trains can stop only at the big cities.

Andrew Carnegie of Pittsburg, has secured the Tilden mine from Milwaukee people and has now control of the largest iron producing combination in the world.

John Carson, a school boy, at Lansing Mich., invited a boy to strike him in the chest when he expanded. The lad did so, and Carson fell dead from paralysis of the heart.

Baron Kontsky, of South America who advertised some time ago, that he would suicide if he did not get work tried to carry out the threat in New York by turning on the gas jet.

George Barns, until recently a fireman on the revenue cutter Grant, at Seattle, receiving a salary of $28 per month has just learned that he is one of the four heirs to an estate valued at $1,000,000.

William Harold and Sheriff Radford were shot and killed and Deputy Sheriff Stewart, probably fatally injured, at Delta, Cal., on Friday while the officers were attempting to arrest Harold, charged with robbery.

At a session of the Civic Philanthropic Congress, held in Battle Creek, Mich., it was stated that the American people were fast becoming degenerates through the use of beer and tobacco and eating too much meat.

It is announced in New York that John Armstrong Chanler, the former husband of Amelie Rives, the authoress, is hopelessly insane in the Bloomingdon asylum, while Amelie Rives, now Princess Troubetskoy is a mental wreck in a Philadelphia sanitarium.

Secretary Sherman has, written a reply to Lord Salisbury on the Bering Sea conference question, in which he suggests a conference in accordance with the terms of Lord Salisbury's agreement, to be held presumably after the one which Russia and Japan have been invited to attend.

According to the trade reports of Messrs. Dun and Bradstreet, the condition of business in the United States is good, but shows no marked increase. The exports of wheat have expanded, and for the past week have been the largest on record. The payments through the clearing house are stated to be the largest ever known, and this of course, is a satisfactory indication of a substantial trade movement. The demand for labour is also good, and appears to be augmenting. The demand for coal is increasing. Prices of pig iron are steady. Ore shipments on the lakes are very large, and prices of finished products are rising.

GENERAL.

Argentina's wheat for export is estimated at one million tons.

The Chilian Senate is discussing the bill for retaliatory tariff against the United States.

The Women's Equal Suffrage Club at St. Louis, Mo., is demanding the appointment of women street inspectors.

The Budget Committee of the French Chamber of Deputies has voted to increase the standing army by 12,000 men.

The new Liberal Spanish Cabinet approves of the idea of employing native volunteers against the insurgents in Cuba.

Bishop McKim, the Episcopal prelate to Tokio, says that out of the 150,000 converts in Japan 50,000 are Catholics.

The troops forming the Mamund punitive expedition have destroyed 26 fortified villages and have killed many of the insurgent natives.

A shepherd named Vacher has been arrested at Belley, near Lyons, France, charged with committing a series of Jack the Ripper murders.

The Jirga tribesmen in India have surrendered their rifles and have sworn to maintain the peace and drive out Umra Khan's followers.

The foundation stone of what is intended to be the great Commercial port of Russia in Asia was laid on Friday with great ceremony.

It is stated that all the preliminaries have been agreed upon for an alliance, defensive and offensive, between Bulgaria and Turkey.

The coasting steamer Triton sunk off the coast of Havana with 200 passengers, soldiers and civilians, and a large amount of Spanish treasure and munitions of war.

M. Martens, of the Russian Foreign Office has been selected as umpire in the International Court of Arbitration which is to pass upon the British-Venezuelan boundary.

The National Council of Switzerland has adopted a bill making accident insurance compulsory in the case of all persons not having independent means of existence.

Official returns published in Paris show that French exports for the third quarter of 1897 increased $42,000,000, and imports nearly $8,000,000, compared with the corresponding period of 1896.

The International Leprosy Conference, which has closed its sitting in Berlin, has come to the conclusion that man is the only animal in which the leprosy bacillus exists, and that the disease is contagious, but not hereditary.

While a tradesmen's deputation was conferring with the Government at Rome on the tram question a riot was started by a mob outside. The police attempted to disperse the people, and a fierce conflict took place in which one rioter was killed and several wounded.

KILLED IN THE ELEVATOR.

A Man Drawn Into a Wheat Bin and Suffocated at Stevens & Campbell's Chatham Elevator.

A despatch from Chatham says;— A terrible fatality occurred at 2 o'clock on Friday afternoon at the Stevens-Campbell elevators, Wm. Green, who resides on Kent street, losing his life by suffocation in a wheat bin. It appears that Green and Wm. Faulucci had been working during the morning in emptying wheat from one floor to another and had cleaned the bin out five or six times. Friday afternoon they cleaned it out once and were working on it the second time when the accident occurred. Green thoughtlessly stuck his foot into the wheat over the chute and the suction pulled him in. He slowly sank out of sight, despite the heroic efforts of his mate to drag him up to safety. He nearly lost his own life in the attempt to save his luckless comrade: There are two outlets to the bin, one in the centre and the other in one corner. In the remote corner from these are the bars, and when Green found himself slowly sinking to his death he was too far away from the bars to grasp them. As soon as Faulucci realized the terrible situation he seized a shovel and began an effort to dig away the wheat which was drawing Green down. By this time, however, Green was completely engulfed, and Faulucci saw immediately the hopelessness of his task. He hastened to the floor below, where several of the hands were at work. Physicians were summoned and the workmen downstairs relinquished all thought of saving the man out and transferred the chute, so that all the wheat fell on the floor of the first storey. When several hundred bushels had come down through the hole thus made the body of the unfortunate victim was seen to appear. Immediate steps were taken to resuscitate him in vain. Green had been under the wheat for fully fifteen minutes, and although the physicians labored for a considerable time there came no signs of life. It is only about three or four months since Green obtained work at the mill. He was a steady, industrious man and was well liked by all. He, however, had been in the bin dozens of times before, and must have understood the perils attached to such work, and that extreme caution had to be observed. It seems to be the general opinion among the mill hands that there was a certain amount of carelessness in Green's action there. Faulucci thinks that he could not do what Green did. The deceased lived on Kent street with his wife and two or three children. He was about forty years of age.

ONE MAN KILLED, FOUR INJURED.

Explosion of a Threshing Boiler on the Farm of Mr. Hardunan, Near Sault Ste. Marie.

A despatch from Sault Ste. Marie says:—Friday afternoon at the farm of Mr. Hardunan, three miles from town, one young man, David McGill, was killed, and four others seriously injured by the boiler of a steam thresher exploding. The men had just come out from dinner and were in their places ready to begin work when the explosion occurred. The engine was hurled through the air about forty feet and was fully bruised and scalded. McGill, who was standing in front of the boiler, was carried sixty feet away, being hurled through the barn and out upon the straw stack. His skull was completely crushed, nothing being left but his face, and both arms and legs were broken. It is like by that one of the others, whose skull was fractured, will also die.

NATURE'S BALLOONS.

The island of fire, known by the natives as "The Home of the Hot Devils," is a recent discovery in Java. In the center of a huge lake of boiling mud and slime exists a phenomenon absolutely unique, and so wonderful that tourists brave the difficulties of the long journey inland simply to see it. Scores of enormous bubbles are formed in the sticky slime by the gases which arise from the lower depths, and these grow and increase to an enormous size looking like nothing so much as the large model balloons sent up sometimes to ascertain the direction of the wind. These bubbles, some of them, attain a diameter of five or six feet before they burst, which they do with a loud explosion. The sounds are described as resembling a constant series of heavy platoon firing.

WINDSOR, N. S., IN RUINS

LOSS ESTIMATED AT THREE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS.

A Stiff Gale Was Blowing at the Time — Measures of Relief Adopted by the Halifax Authorities — Four Hundred Business Places and Dwellings Wiped Out of Existence.

A despatch from Halifax, N. S. says:—The town of Windsor is a waste of smoking ruins.

A conflagration which started in a barn between one and two o'clock on Sunday morning, swept through the entire town, burning all day, and destroying nearly every building in the place. The condition of the inhabitants is most deplorable. Few houses are left standing in the town, and four thousand people were without shelter or food all day.

The fire is supposed to have been started by lightning striking a barn in the rear of the Marine Block, on the main street. A stiff gale was blowing from the north-west, and the flames spread with awful rapidity, there being a conflagration of considerable proportions on hand before the local fire brigade could get to work.

In a short time the fire was beyond control, and swept through the business sections,

SPARING NOTHING.

The flames were carried thence all through the town, eating up building after building in a twinkling. Beyond the scattered dwellings in the outskirts and half a dozen buildings in the town proper nothing escaped destruction.

Those which were not consumed, owing to their detached or somewhat isolated positions, were:—King's College, the cotton factory, the Church of England rectory and school, Edgehill School for Girls, and the Dufferin hotel.

An hour after the fire started the Mayor began to summon outside assistance, the call on Halifax being responded to by two companies of the city's fire department, which reached Windsor shortly after daylight.

The Halifax authorities adopted prompt measures to extend relief, and early in the afternoon a train load of provisions was despatched. By the same train a detachment of the Royal Berkshire Regiment and Royal Engineers started for Windsor, taking with them five hundred army tents and a large quantity of canned goods and other food ready for

IMMEDIATE USE.

The tents were erected in open spaces as quickly as possible after arrival, and are sheltering all those who have been unable to obtain other quarters.

General Montgomery Moore, commander of the forces; Lieutenant-Governor Daly, and Mayor Stephen proceeded to Windsor by the train which carried the soldiers, provisions, and tents, and assisted the town officials in directing the relief measures.

The estimate of the total loss is $3,000,000. Among the insurance companies effected are the following:—Union, $7,000; Royal, $23,000; Queen's, $20,000; Guardian, $21,000; Sun, $24,000. The Acadian, Halifax and Quebec, companies are also heavy losers.

Altogether about four hundred business places and dwellings were wiped out of existence. By the time night settled down most of the homeless people had secured temporary quarters in the dwellings in the outskirts and the surrounding country, while those who remained found shelter in the military tents.

ORIGIN OF POSTAGE STAMP.

Curious Incident Which Caused a Revolution in the Postal Service.

The incident which resulted in the invention of the postage stamp was a curious one.

A traveller journeying through the north of England chanced to reach the door of an inn just as a postman stopped to deliver a letter. The young girl for whom it was intended came out to receive it. She turned it over and over in her hand and asked the price of the postage. The price demanded was a shilling, and as the girl was poor she returned it to the postman, saying that it was from her brother, but that she had not that amount of money. The traveller, in spite of her protest, paid the money to the postman and handed the letter to the girl. When the postman departed the young girl admitted that she and her brother had arranged by certain marks upon the letter that the other should know that the writer was in good health and prospering.

"We are too poor," she added, "that we were forced to invent this way of letting each other know of our welfare."

The traveler continued on his way asking himself if a system giving rise to such frauds was not a vicious one.

The sum had not set before Roland Hill—such was the traveller's name—had planned to organize the postal service on a new basis.

His views found favor with the English government, and on January 10, 1840, the first postage stamp was issued and a postal system started by which not more than a penny was paid for letters which circulated over the whole extent of the British Isles. This bold scheme surpassed the wildest hopes of the legislators.

Ten years later, in 1850, the number of letters increased from 1,500,000 to 7,-239,962.

HAVE SOME MORE.

Doctor Johnson's tongue spared nobody, and naturally enough, is any one ever got the better of him in a verbal encounter it was considered a memorable victory.

In this spirit a Scotch family cherishes an anecdote of his trip to Scotland. He had stopped at the house for a meal, and was helped to the national dish.

Doctor Johnson, said the hostess, what do you think of our Scotch broth?

Madam, was the answer, in my opinion it is only fit for pigs.

Then have some more, said the woman.

DEATH AT THE THEATRE.

Fall of the Dome in a Cincinnati Play House—Three Persons Killed and Over Thirty Injured.

A despatch from Cincinnati says:—About 8:50 o'clock on Friday night, as the performance at Robinson's Opera House was in progress, the plastering began to fall from the centre of the dome ceiling. 40 or 50 feet above the heads of the people in the parquette. This continued three minutes, causing a rush from the house. The theatre and galleries were partially empited when the dome in the centre of the roof, with its supporting timbers and trusses, came lumbering down. The dome extended across the opera house and was about 30 feet wide. When it fell the ends struck both sides of the gallery, crushing it and scattering timbers in every direction, and finally landing in the centre of the parquette. Scarcely anybody was hurt in the balcony or dress circles. There were very few in the gallery at the time. The injured are those who had not yet escaped from the parquette. The theatre presents the appearance of a disorderly pile of old lumber. Chairs in the parquette are badly demolished. Thousands of people are blocking the adjacent streets. There are three dead and 33 more or less seriously injured at the Cincinnati Hospital, while many suffered slight injuries, but were able to go to their homes.

FIVE THOUSAND MEN

Are at Work on the Crow's Nest Railway — Only One per cent. Grades.

M. H. McLean, assistant chief engineer in the construction of the Crow's Nest road, was a visitor to Nelson last Sunday, says the Tribune. Speaking of the work on the grade, Mr. McLean said that 5,000 men will be at work by the end of the week and will have outfits working on the grade 35 miles this side of the summit of Crow's Nest Pass. In all there are 36 engineers employed on the line, and one remarkable and gratifying feature of the construction is that in no place along the entire line will the grade exceed one per cent. On the main line, two per cent. grades are common and even four per cent. is reached in some places. A number of Ottawa river bushmen are employed in cutting the right of way and their work impels the admiration of all. The work is being rushed as fast as men and money can do it and trains are expected to be running next fall. A wagon road from Moyie lake to Fort McLeod will be completed by the end of this week. Mr. McLean says that it is hard to conceive the extent of mineral wealth in the new country, as yet scarcely coak. One coal mine five miles from the line is being extensively opened up and a spur is to be built for it. The probabilities are that it will have a large quantity of its product ready for shipment as soon as the road is completed. It is proposed to run trains over the road as soon as the construction reaches the foor of Kootenay lake, where transfers by steamers will be made for all lake points. The construction, however, is to be steadily pushed until the road is completed to Nelson.

SHERIFF'S SURPRISE PARTY.

Prominent Citizens of Hammond, Ind., Arrested — Serious Charges Laid Against Them.

A despatch from Chicago says:—Sheriff Hayes, of Lake county, Ind., made a raid in Hammond on Wednesday with warrants sworn out as the result of the last week's grand jury true bills. When he had rounded up all the citizens he is after, the following were lodged under arrest on charges specified:—Marcus M. Towle, president of the Hammond National Bank, and founder of the city, renting buildings for improper purposes; Frederick F. Friendly, justice of the peace, embezzlement, two counts; Frederick F. Friendly, justice of the peace, embezzlement; George Randolph, alderman, second ward, compounding a misdemeanor; Henry Ridge, township constable, suffering prisoners to escape; Max V. Crawford, deputy city marshal, altering the public records. Other arrests of prominent citizens were made for minor offences.

HEAT OF THE SUN.

Prof. Langley and Lord Kelvin agree that the temperature of the sun is about eight thousand degrees centigrade.

The eminent Italian astronomer and mathematician, Secchi, gave it as his opinion that the temperature could be but little, if any, short of ten million degrees centigrade.

Shorer thought it might be thirty-seven thousand degrees.

Pouillet brought it down to somewhere between one thousand four hundred and one thousand eight hundred degrees.

M. Becquerel's opinion was in substantial agreement with that of Prof. Langley.

Mr. Clair Deville declares that the heat of the solar surface does not give evidence of being in excess of two thousand eight hundred degrees.

M. Deville's conclusion is in accordance, also, with the conclusion arrived at by Bunsen and Debray.

Sir Robert Ball, Professor of Astronomy at Cambridge, England, is quoted as rating the effective temperature of the sun as probably eighteen thousand degrees.

IN HARD LUCK.

Billiken—What's the matter, Williken?

Williken—Matter enough. You know, some time ago I assigned all my property to my wife, to—to keep it out of the hands of—of people I owe, you know.

Yes.

Well, she's taken the money and gone off—says she won't live with me because I swindled my creditors.

THE WOMAN DRIVER.

Aunt Maria has sold her wheel.

Why, she hasn't been riding more than a month.

I know—but she said it was too lonesome; no reins to slap up and down on the horse's back.

DISASTROUS COLLISION.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC EXPRESS WRECKED.

Four Men Lose Their Lives — The Toronto Train Run Into a Freight Near Ottawa—Passengers Were Not Injured.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—Wednesday night's Canadian Pacific railway express from the west met with a serious accident near Stittsville, which resulted in the loss of the lives of two employees of the company, a mail clerk and a tramp. None of the passengers were injured. The express struck a freight train when going at full speed. The two locomotives, tenders, baggage, and mail cars were wrecked, while the passengers' coach and sleeper remained on the rails, and their occupants felt little more than a jolt, such as is often experienced when cars are being coupled. The dead are Frank Larondeau, engineer of the express; Robt. Peden, mail clerk; Samuel Hastey, brakesman on the freight; and John Kearney, of Cantley, Quebec, a drover, who is supposed to ride on the freight. Jas Fleming, a ride on the freight, Jas. Fleming, of Cantley, was also on the freight, and may die. Robt. McCuaig, engineer of the freight train, is injured, his leg having been broken, and Harry Kavanagh, fireman on the freight, received cuts about the head and body. The cause of the accident is not yet clear. Early in the morning a heavy freight started from Ottawa with instructions to cross the express at Stittsville. Under ordinary conditions it should have reached Stittsville in ample time to do so. It seems, however, that the grade going into Stittsville was too heavy for the freight. For some reason the engine was unable to haul the freight up the grade. There was

A HEAVY FOG,

and possibly the rails had become slippery. At all events the conductor found that he would have to divide the freight to accomplish the grade. This was done, and the engine hauled half the train into Stittsville. While the second half of the freight was being brought up the grade, the express reached Stittsville. Instead of being delayed by the operator, it was ordered to go on to Ottawa. A passenger was taken on, and the express thundered on, until going down the grade at fearful speed it crashed into the belated freight engine and cars. It is not known where rests the fearful responsibility for the accident. The operator at Stittsville is James McNish, a young man recently from Brockville. His position, in view of the circumstances, is a terrible one. He realizes it, and was deeply affected this afternoon. By advice he declines to discuss the matter at all. There must have been some terrible mistake. The brakesman, Hastey, who was killed, went to tell the operator when the first half of the freight reached Stittsville that the engine would return for the other half, and that the express must be stopped until it got back. McNish received the message and forgot it, his agony of mind at this moment must be awful. At all events, the express was not stopped, but, on the contrary, was increasing its speed as Hastey returned to the freight engine, and was killed in the wreck. Just how far McNish was responsible for the wreck and what explanation he has to give will be known when the inquest is held. According to Engineer McCuaig, the two trains were not visible from each other till they were less than eight car lengths apart, and there was no time to think. As soon as he saw the express coming he told the fireman, and brakesman, he says, to jump, and jumped himself, getting clear. The air was pretty thick with fog, and it was still comparatively dark.

THE DEAD.

Before the crash came Fireman L. O. Annable of the express jumped, and escaped without injury. After the crash Engineer Larondeau of the express, could not at first be found, but later was located under the wreck, dead. The search for the train hands revealed the dead form of Robt. Peden, one of the well known mail clerks in the service. His body was not badly bruised, but he had apparently been instantly killed by the concussion. One leg was broken at the thigh, and his eyes were injured. He was found beneath the wreck of the engine and the baggage car.

Mr. F. C. Hewton, of Ottawa, baggageman, on the Canadian Pacific railway, was sitting in the front car from the passenger engine at the time of the collision. He was in the baggage department, while in the compartment ahead were the two mail clerks.

A FRIGHTFUL SCENE.

The wreck is a terrible looking scene. Two engines lie, bottoms together, with the debris of broken freight cars and tenders piled up on them. They are in a ditch on the south side of the track, in a swamp full of bulrushes. The telegraph poles on both sides are bent away from the track, the wires broken and down. The track runs through a swamp land, and on both sides are low bushes. The two engines are lying together in the ditch on the south side of the track. The tender of the express train was half way through the first baggage car and the front of the second baggage car is also badly smashed. Of the passenger train, only the engine left the track while the freight engine lies beside the passenger engine, and the freight cars are piled in a heap on the north side of the track. Two of the freight cars are smashed to pieces, while parts of the trucks are broken and twisted altogether out of shape. The trees beside the engine are covered with earth for twenty feet back from the swamp, and right up to the topmost limbs, while the fences look as if they had been built of mud. The track where the engines met is bent considerably, the sleepers are broken, and many will have to be renewed.

SOURCES OF MIRTH.

When young, she ne'er was seen to smile;
For she was formed in serious mold;
Now older — she laughs all the while—
Because her teeth are crowned with gold.

BATTLE OF WATERLOO.

DEATH OF THE LAST WITNESS OF NAPOLEON'S DEFEAT.

James R. Greene's Graphic Account of the Greatest Conflict of History Given to a Reporter Just Before His Death—An Admirer of Napoleon, Although an Englishman.

The battle of Waterloo was fought eighty-two years ago, yet a man who saw that great conflict, and who was probably the last of the witnesses of Napoleon's final defeat, died only a few days ago. His name was James R. Greene, and he lived at the little town of Ellsworth, Ohio, writes a correspondent. A few weeks ago I saw and interviewed this relic of a past age. When I approached his humble cottage he was sitting on his little stoop or porch enjoying the warm August sunshine, and pulling off one by one the leaves from a peach twig he held in his hand. He greeted me with a hospitality and welcome that savored of the old South, and his modulation reminded one of the old school of planters. Though English by birth he was an American by adoption. He was born in England, at Bolton, on the London road, near Liverpool, July 25, 1798. Without prompting, without hesitation or solicitation, after a few preliminaries as to his birthplace, "Uncle Jimmy," as his neighbors called him, found himself on the field of Waterloo. His whole life seemed to gravitate around the 18th of June, 1815, and venturesome and romantic as had been his career, Waterloo, a day on the field with the great French Emperor, was the event compared with which all others paled into insignificance.

"No, I was not engaged in the battle," he said. "A brother was a member of the 45th. Regiment, and I had uncles and cousins in other regiments. I was a lad of 17 years old, and doing service on the British ship, the Royal George. All Europe was looking for

THE GREAT BATTLE

between the French Emperor and the English Duke. In fact, Wellington had selected Waterloo as a fitting place for a pitched battle more than a year before. I got leave to go and look after my friends and relatives in the approaching conflict. The captain amidships, a cousin, and others got leave, also.

"The two great armies had been deliberately planning for the fight. Napoleon, you remember, said when he left Paris, I go to measure myself with Wellington." The French crossed the frontier on the 15th and advanced so rapidly that the battle of Ligny was fought on the 16th. Napoleon's right here, under his own command, met the Prussians under old 'Marshal Forwards', Blucher. In this first battle, which lasted five hours, the French were victorious.

"On the 17th Wellington engaged 40,000 of the Emperor's troops at Quartre Bras. Marshal Ney was in command, but the English had a little the best of this second day's fighting, although history says the honors of war were about equally divided. Wellington, you know, to whom was the glory of crushing in many respects the most remarkable man in history, was himself a marvel of coolness, bravery and calculation. Imagine any other man in the world on the eve of a battle with the hero of Austerlitz, whose very name brought fear to every court of Europe, calmly donning a dress suit and attending the Duchess of Richmond's ball at Brussels. Yet this very thing Wellington did, and remained until 3 o'clock in the morning on the night before the battle of Ligny. Baron Muffling says he was 'looking very cheerful,' and at 5 o'clock was in the saddle riding toward Quartre Bras.

"But my young friend, I will not live long enough to tell you all. Let's on to Waterloo. Ligny and Quartre Bras, though great battles, were but

THE SKIRMISH LINE

of Waterloo. Though defeated the first day, the old Field Marshal Blucher retreated in good order. Wellington had communicated to the Prussian that he would retire north from Quartre Bras and accept a pitched battle in front of Mont St. Jean, provided he, Blucher, would join him with a single corps. The old Marshal promised, and history records, eh? that he kept his word. But Grouchy, Grouchy, the traitor, the scoundrel, who was ordered to pursue Blucher after his defeat at Ligny and keep him from joining Wellington, he was bought by British gold.

"Oh, I can see the field just as if it were this morning. The thick forest of Soignes north of Mont St. Jean and in front the plain of Waterloo, a valley between two ridges. On the northern and southern ridges were the English and French respectively. There was an awful storm on the night of the 17th and the rain was falling on the morning of the great battle. Between 8 and 9 the sun broke through the clouds, the rain ceased and active preparations began for the greatest duel in history—Europe's baptism in blood. Oh! it was a magnificent sight to look upon those old soldiers of France, and English infantry under Kempt, and Vivian's light cavalry, together with the rest of the bright-uniformed men taking their positions on either side of the "Valley of the Shadow of Death.'

"It was about 11 o'clock when Napoleon ordered an attack on Hougomont, the farm house. Time after time did the French troops charge, and as often were they forced back. Before long the firing became general; a grand charge had been made by Marshal Ney. Then the terrible struggle began in all its horror.

THUNDER AND FIRE

belched from Ney's big guns. Shouts of officers, charging troops and dying men filled the air. Kellerman's cavalry, English infantry, Scotch Greys, British horse with bayonets, sabers, big guns and little guns, played awful havoc with men and officers, but there was no wavering. At one time it seemed every strong position was in the hands of the French. Napoleon thought fate was still striking with him, and exclaimed to his staff, 'Wellington is beaten, but his bulldog courage keeps him there waiting for Blucher.' Grouchy, the traitor, might have kept Blucher back, or he might have left Wavre and re-enforced Napoleon at Waterloo, but he was bought, bought by British gold. All Europe, you know, was against him," referring to Napoleon.

Here the old man paused as if lamenting for the nonio th eill luck of the French General.

"I had strong field glasses and saw Napoleon with his staff several times that day. But wherever there was a French cuirassier to attack, there was an English or allied soldier to resist. Such bravery and utter indifference to death or danger were never seen before or since. Oh, the Old Guard, the Old Guard! How magnificent they were! How true, how brave, but how vain against the shot and shell of Wellington's British reserve line! Ney lost his horse. Maitland's Brigade did deadly work, and hundreds of the Old Imperial Guard fell at a volley. Soon Wellington took the offensive, and as the sun was setting—a late summer evening—on an already bloody battlefield, the word was given, and the thousands of surviving allied forces who had stood since noon accepting the punishment of the French sprang forward and the Old Guard of France, defeated, demoralized, decimated, turned andfled.

Again "Uncle Jimmy" put his hand to his head as if suffering the same mental agony that Napoleon felt when he said, "Old Guard, farewell; Old Guard, farewell, and forever." The peach twig with which he had gesticulated and emphasized fell to the floor; for a moment.

A DEATH-LIKE PALLOR

overspread his face. His pulse, which for years had beat but twenty-five a minute, became more sluggish, and I felt that the old man's lease had at last expired; that he would die, as it were, on the field of Waterloo; die as he had lived, amid the din and roar and rout of one of the world's decisive battles. Ere long, however, much to my relief, a smile played about his lips the color returned and "Uncle Jimmy" was again sitting on the porch of his lonely little home in Ellsworth and fourscore and two years had passed since the acting of the scenes he had so vividly described.

He apologized for monopolizing the conversation—protesting that I had been ill-repaid for coming so far to see him—and after a little rest related experiences of his life both before and after Waterloo that read like tales from Kipling.

"What is your opinion of Napoleon?" I asked.

"Napoleon was a gentleman, no coward, a fair fighter and a great General, Wellington was not so great a General as Napoleon," he replied.

For eleven years after Waterloo he was in the British marines and touched every seaport in the world.

"I am a Mason," he said, "I became a member of the High Griffith lodge, Doncaster, England, in 1822. So you see I come pretty nearly, if not quite, being the oldest Mason. Are you a Mason?" he asked. "No, I have not that honor," I replied. "Oh, every citizen is a Mason if he only knew it," he rejoined.

TRAINS TO THE KLONDIKE.

AN INVENTOR SAYS HIS LOCOMOTIVE CAN HAUL THEM.

Is the Problem of Winter Transportation To Be Solved at Last—Description of the Machine—It is Said to Have Worked Well in the Pine Regions.

Winter difficulties in getting to the Klondike region can be overcome and the starving thousands in that section can be relieved. A snow locomotive drawing eight or ten cars filled with provisions and other freight is their solution of the problem. This locomotive, Geo. F. Glover, the inventor, claims, can go through the mountain passes, traverse gorges and canyons and work its way up the frozen river to Dawson City. It goes on runners, steam is applied to the traction wheel, the ice and snow are melted and become an aid to travel, and a speed of twelve to fifteen miles an hour is attained where heretofore all progress has been arrested for seven months of the year.

From Dyea to Dawson City, 700 to 800 miles, less than eight days will be required; or the route from Fort Wrangel to Dawson City may be traversed in less time.

THE CONSTRUCTION OF IT.

The Glover locomotive is very simple in construction and principle, consisting of a boiler, twin engines, driving wheel and other necessary appurtenances, supported in a steel frame. The frame rests upon runners, fore and aft, and the locomotive proper is hinged to the frame by steel beams. The great feature of the machine, however, is a huge traction wheel which is between the runners. There is a drum in the wheel. The latter is rotated by an engine with a horse power ranging from twenty to sixty, geared from five to one. All the heat from the boiler furnace and from the exhaust steam is utilized in the drum, into which it is conveyed through the trunnions. By this means the wheel is kept hot all the time. About the wheel, V shaped teeth, three by twelve inches, are set "dodging." The action of the heat from the toothed cylinder prevents the snow from clogging it, and at the same time compresses, with the aid of its weight, the snow underneath into a solid mass, of snow ice, thereby giving sufficient resistance to enable the teeth to a pull a train burdened with a 200-ton weight.

The cost of each locomotive is about $4,000; the necessary cars attached would cost about $3,000; and the freight bill for the engine and cars from Seattle, where they would be built, to Fort Wrangel, would be about $1,000, or $8,000 in all. It will take possibly two months to build or put together a train, so that at the earliest it would be the first of December before this relief train could get to Dawson.

According to Mr. Glover's figures it will cost about $250,000 to form a company to equip and put trains in operation, this including the building of a permanent road in the rough parts between Fort Wrangel and Telegraph Creek, or on the other route between Dyea and Fort Selkirk. The shorter route is by way of Dyea, through the Chilkat or White pass, which is five miles north and east of Chilkoot pass. The highest grade, for about two miles, through the White pass is fifteen per cent. and this road is now being cut down and corduroyed. With such a road the snow train could ascend without difficulty, no matter how deep the snow.

TO HAVE A TRAIN A DAY.

"I calculate," said Mr. Glover, "that with two locomotives—double enders, to climb grades—we can make the first trip from Fort Wrangel to Dawson City in from 8 to 12 days, carrying eight cars with 50 to 100 tons of freight, and if we use one dozen trains, we can run double trains daily—that is, have a train to arrive at and another to despatch from the termini every day after the first four or five trips, when the road has been cut out. The time will be gradually reduced until the trip from Fort Wrangel to Dawson City, will be made in four days. It is very likely that trains will also be run over the Dalton trail route later. The opening of these lines will of course develop the interior country and increase traffic. For instance, there will be a hundred or more prospectors who want to locate claims upon rivers further north in the Klondike. The snow train will take them and their equipments and supplies to their destinations at reasonable rates, and run trains during the winter for their convenience. The rivers can be used as roads."

The locomotives to be built for the Klondike service will be of eight tons' weight, with a hauling capacity of from 75 to 100 tons, or from eight to ten cars. The engines will be housed, and two will be employed for the first train because of anticipated difficulties.

THRILLING RESCUE.

A YOUNG LIFE SAVED IN A REMARKABLE MANNER.

Florence Sturdivant, of Grindstone Island, Saved From an Untimely Death — Her Parents Saw Her Dangerous Predicament, But Were Helpless to Aid Her — How She Was Rescued.

Among the Thousand Islands is one called Grindstone. It is seven miles long and three wide. The inhabitants of this island are a well-informed class of people who devote their energies to farming and quarrying for a livelihood. In the home of one of these islanders resides Florence J. Sturdivant, the four-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Sturdivant, In February, 1896, she was taken with scarlet fever, and after the usual run of the fever she was left with a weak back and gradually began to lose strength, until finally, despite the best efforts of physicians, her life hung in the balance. It was at this crisis, when all seemed darkest, that an angel of health appeared on the scene and released little Florence from pain and suffering and restored her to strength and health. This remarkable occurrence is best told in the words of her father.



Florence J. Sturdivant.

Mr. Sturdivant said, "Florence was taken sick with scarlet fever and we immediately called a physician. He prescribed for her and we followed his directions closely, giving our little patient the best of care. After two weeks the fever subsided, but Florence was left with a very weak back. Severe pains were constantly in the back and stomach. We did all that possibly could be done to relieve our little sufferer, but to no avail. The difficulty seemed to baffle the efforts of the physician.

"Finally at the end of four months of treatment we found our patient completely prostrated. At this time we called another physician who agreed with the diagnosis of our own doctor, and said that the trouble resulted from the scarlet fever. He prescribed a course of treatment and we followed it faithfully for three months, but instead of improving Florence failed.

"Mrs. Sturdivant and myself were completely discouraged. A brother of my wife, who was visiting us, advised us to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and I purchased a box of the pills and began to give them to Florence. This was in October, 1896. After using the pills a short time we could see an improvement. Her strength began to return and she would sit up in bed. Her appetite was restored and she ate heartily. We also noticed a gradual brightness in her eyes.

"We eagerly purchased a further supply of pills and watched with delight the change for the better that was being wrought daily. From sitting up in bed at times during the day and at times standing on her feet, Florence finally became strong enough to walk a little. She gained in flesh and strength rapidly and the pains gradually left her. In a month's time she had recovered her health and strength.

"We cannot praise too highly the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I am positive that without their use our child would have been to-day in the same sad condition of her early sickness—a confirmed invalid—if indeed she had had the strength to withstand so long the ills of her affliction."

Signed William H. Sturdivant.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this sixth day of April, 1897.
H. W. Morse, Notary Public.

A SERIOUS DANGER.

Ye must be particularly careful, said Abdul Hamid, not to let the amount of this war indemnity become known in the harem.

Don't see how we are going to keep it quiet, replied the Grand Vizier, doubtfully.

But we must! said the Sultan, emphatically. Why, man alive, if those extravagant females heard of such a sum of money, no power on earth could keep them from doing the bargain counters.

AN ALARMING CONDITION

Of a Gananoque Resident—Flesh Fell off from 214 to 143—Abandoned by Physicians—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart Saved His Life.

Four years ago Jacob Dewitta, of Hay Island—near Gananoque— was dragged almost to the verge of death by dreadful heart disease. Remedies failed. Physicians failed. He was given up to die. From vigorous manhood he had gone to a broken despondent wreck. He procured Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, used it faithfully, and to-day he weighs 218 pounds, and lives to bless the day the great remedy was recommended to him.

TO BE EXPLAINED.

Smith—Funny that a woman has so much trouble finding her pocket, isn't it?

Robinson—Yes, especially when she finds it so easy to find her husband's.

Stop that Cough! Take warning. It may lead to Consumption. A 25c. bottle of Shiloh's Cure may save your life.

A chain-gang of eight negro women clean the streets of Jackson, Miss., working ten hours a day.

A PROMINENT U. S. PHYSICIAN PRAISES DR. AGNEW'S OINTMENT.

Dr. M. Barkman, Binghamton, N.Y., writes: "Send me 12 dozen more of Dr. Agnew's Ointment. I prescribe large quantities of it. It is a great remedy for tetter, salt rheum, eczema and all skin diseases, and also a cure for piles. Price 35 cents a box.

CANDID.

Lady, interviewing housemaid—Why did you leave your last place?

Housemaid—Because the master kissed me, mum.

Lady—And you didn't like it, eh?

Housemaid—Oh, I didn't mind it, mun; but the mistress didn't like it.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure cures where others fail. It is the leading Cough Cure, and no home should be without it. Pleasant to take and goes right to the spot.

A LUCKY DISASTER.

How is your wife coming on with her cooking lessons?

She burned her biscuits this morning.

Too bad!

No, it wasn't. It gave me a good excuse for not eating them.

Important "Offer" For The Canadian People

That celebrated and wonderful Kidney Remedy known as Dr. Allison's Kidney "Buds," so highly and justly estimated in the homes of all English people in England and throughout urope, for all kinds of kidney trouble, is now offered to the people of Canada. A full box as a sample will be sent to any person postpaid for ten cents in stamps. If you take them you dare not condemn them. They are good. Only a limited quantity at this low price. Order now. Address ALLISON MED. CO., Brockville, Ont.

A NEW FORM OF INSANITY.

Visitor (in insane asylum)—What is the nature of that poor fellow's hallucination?

Keeper—He thinks that he invented the various terms used by golf players.

Of course, it isn't so?

Oh, no! He is merely a lunatic, not an idiot.

The best Cough Cure. Relieves Croup promptly. One million bottles sold last year. 40 doses for 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.

ANCIENT SYSTEM OF TELEGRAPHY

What do you think of Tessla's scheme of telegraphing without wires?

That's nothing new; my wife has kicked my shins under the table for twenty years.

MAKES THE DEAF TO HEAR.

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John MacInnis, Walhabuck Bridge, N. S., says: "I was afflicted with catarrh which left me very deaf, but after using one bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder my catarrh had left me, and I now hear as well as ever I did. It is painless and delightful to use. I got relief in ten minutes after making first application."

JUST THE REVERSE.

Are you in pain, my little man? asked the kind old gentleman.

No, answered the boy, the pain's in me.

$100 REWARD, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.
Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

DREADFULLY NERVOUS.

Gents:—I was dreadfully nervous, and for relief took your Karl's Clover Root Tea. It quieted my nerves and strengthened my whole Nervous System. I was troubled with Constipation, Kidney and Bowel trouble. Your Tea soon cleansed my system so thoroughly that I rapidly regained health and strength. Mrs. S. A. Sweet, Hartford, Conn. Sold by all druggists.

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SEVERAL GOOD IMPROVED 50 AND 100-acre mortgaged farms in the Counties of Middlesex, Kent and Lambton for sale very cheap; small amount down, balance at a low rate of interest. For list, apply to WILLIAM F. BULLEN, Manager Ontario Loan & Debenture Co., London.

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Day by day is winning the good will of all kidney sufferers. Have you a pain in the Back, Bladder, or Kidney trouble, just try them once, you will owe them. They're good, 2 full boxes post paid to any address for 25c., in stamps. They are a highly prized English Remedy, endorsed by thousands. ALLISON MED. CO'Y, Brockville, Ont.

We are Mailing Watches as Promised to the boys who have filled their contracts with us, according to advertisement.

Harry Hazlewood, Paris, Ont., writes: "I received the watch Saturday. I am much pleased with it, and with all the boys had one."

We Still Continue the Offer:

Send us your name with a line from your teacher or minister, recommending you as an honest boy, and we will send you, express paid, twelve plates, size 21x28 inches, representing the Laurier Cabinet in Council. This picture is in n/co, soft colors, fine group, perfect likenesses, full figures. Sell at sight for twenty-five cents each. Boys selling the twelve pictures and remitting us Three Dollars, will receive by return mail A WATCH, Stem Winder and Good Time Keeper. Address,

THE OLEOGRAPH CO., 680 King St. W., Toronto.

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These remarkable pills are designed to promote comfort and ease, and to cure the many painful and dangerous disorders to which the female constitution is liable. They are absolutely invaluable to those who suffer from excessive pain at the commencement of each periodical effusion, as they at once diminish the pain and restore natural and healthy action of the ovarian vessels. They regulate the bowels, impart strength and vitality to weakened uterine organs, strengthen the action of the heart, purify the blood, restoring pale complexion to a healthful hue, give vigor to the brain and nerve centres, fortify the youthful female for the tax upon her energies, and in every period of life throughout maternity and the trying phases which follows its cessation, they act as a remedial boon without compare. Ask your druggist for them and if he does not keep them in stock he can procure them for you. Price $1.00 per bottle or 6 for $5.00. Wholesale Agents,

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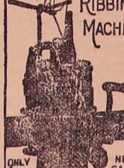
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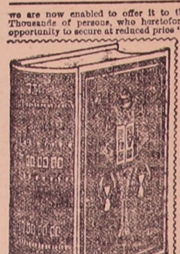
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THE DIAMOND'S HOME

THE IMMENSELY RICH FIELD OF WHICH KIMBERLEY IS THE CENTER.

Wonderful Abundance of Jewels In a Very Small Area—The Peculiar Formations Which Surround and Lie Above the Diamonds—How They Are Taken.

Before the Kimberley mines were discovered most of the diamonds added to the world's stock came from either Hindustan or from Brazil. The largest deposits were found in Golconda, in the Hyderabad territory, and in Minas Geraes, in Brazil. The African discoveries first showed scientific men what the origin and native place of the diamond really were. In the Indian and Brazilian fields it was plainly not native to the soil and was picked up out of differing formations. In South Africa it was found in a rotten rock, apparently forming part of the earth's crust, and not a mere superficial deposit, as the others had been. The great mines in this region, according to a correspondent of the London Standard, are situated within a circle about 3½ miles in diameter. There are five principal mines, the largest being only about 45 acres in extent. They are the famous Kimberley, Bultfontein, De Beers, Du Toits Pan and Wesselton mines. They are of fabulous richness. Here the town of Kimberley has sprung up.

The district is about 4,000 feet above sea level and lies at the northern edge of a plateau which extends from the Bokkeveldt mountains, near the cape of Good Hope, to the border of the Transvaal. There are mines in the Orange Free State, two being of considerable note, one 30, the other 60 miles away, with several more of less importance both there and in the Kimberley district. The river washings are still continued, but the yield of gems from them is not very rich or steady. Mining in the rock was carried on at first in a rough and ready fashion, but all that has changed. In most parts of the district, after clearing away some feet of surface soil, the excavator comes upon a dark, coaly shale 100 feet or more thick. Beneath this lies a mass of igneous rock allied to basalt, more than three times as thick, and that is succeeded by a blackish shale, with bands of hard sandstone. But here and there instead of the shale, though surrounded by it, like a pond in a field, is a mass of curious rotten stuff, in which sometimes fragments of shale and sometimes hard mineral grains can be seen.

This at first is of a rusty yellowish color. Then in about 100 feet it turns to a dull green and becomes a little more solid—sometimes distinctly harder than dry clay. The two rocks are identical in origin, but the upper or "yellow ground" is more decomposed than the lower or "blue ground." Gradually the rock ceases to yield to spade or pick. It has to be quarried in the usual way and is quite as hard as a bit of good limestone. It has now quite a different appearance, seeming to consist largely of fragments, varying in shape and size, some angular, some rounded, from at least two inches in diameter down to very small grains. Some evidently are pieces of rock, others are minerals (often broken, but occasionally looking like crystals). All these are set in a dark greenish colored matrix. This, then—whether rotten or solid—is the diamond bearing rock. It seems to fill huge pipes or shafts, which somehow or other have been driven or "punched" through the shale and underlying rocks, and these go vertically downward to what distance is unknown, but certainly not less than 1,500 feet.

At first the material was "pegged out" in a number of small claims, and the soft stuff was comparatively easy to work, but by degrees many difficulties arose. As the excavations were deepened the claims were with difficulty kept separate. Slips and falls of material were constantly occurring, not only in the "pipe" itself, but from the "country rock" at its side. Water became troublesome and working expensive. Co-operation and command of capital were soon absolute necessities.

About 1880 the mines had been acquired by companies, and they are now united under the name of the De Beers Consolidated mines. Deep shafts have been sunk through the "country rock," from which levels are driven to the "pipes." The diamond bearing rock is quarried away, as it were, layer by layer and is taken up to the surface. During this process a diamond may be discovered, but that is a mere chance. The rock is then conveyed to an inclosure, where it is exposed to atmospheric action in order that, if possible, it may crumble naturally to pieces and the risk be avoided of splitting the contained diamonds by crushing it up. This, however, is sometimes necessary. At last, after being subjected to various processes, including washing, the mineral residue is picked over for diamonds.

The quantity of diamonds which have been produced by these mines is something astonishing. Indeed the directors find it needful to limit the output lest they should glut the market. It is said that by the end of 1892 about ten tons of diamonds had been yielded by these mines, valued at £60,000,000. They would fill, as Crookes, the well known English scientist and lecturer, stated in a recent lecture on the diamond and these mines, a box 5 feet square and 6 feet high. The annual product is now about half a ton, and some 8,000 persons, of whom rather more than one-fifth are white, are employed in the works. The above estimate includes diamonds of all kinds, bad and good, for one stone may be fit for nothing but cutting purposes, while another may be a gem of the first water. The South African diamonds very frequently appear to be broken. Colored specimens are not rare, and a slight yellow tinge is commonly perceptible. Differences exist between the diamonds found in the several mines, so that an expert can generally identify the locality from which a stone has come.

KID GLOVES.

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Secure a Pair this Week for only 65c.

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Agents Sell "Klondyke Gold Fields"

Like a whirlwind. Experienced canvassers reaping the richest harvest of their lives; new beginners doing wonders. Nearly everybody subscribes. One young fellow on a farm at $12.00 a month is making $75.00. A lady type-writer at $3.00 a week is clearing $11.00. A mechanic who had earned $1.50 a day is clearing $5.00 a day. We want more agents. Canvassing outfit 25c. worth $1.00. THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

1897.

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If you want protection from Loss or damage by Fire or Lightning, insure in the

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Leading Barber and Tobacconist!

Keeps in stock the Leading Brands of Cigars and Tobaccos.

Cigarettes, Cigarette Tobaccos, Package Tobaccos, Fancy Pipes, Tobacco pouches, Cigarette Makers, Cigar Holders, Cigar Cases, and other Smokers' Sundries too numerous to mention.

N.B.—Also a stock of fine Razors and Razor Strops which I put in good condition and guarantee at prices that will surprise you.

Your patronage appreciated.

BRISTOL'S CARRIAGE WORKS.

Having recently put in new and improved Machinery, we are prepared to furnish

Sash, Doors, Mouldings,

And all kinds of CARPENTERS SUPPLIES on short notice.

The usual first-class Stock of

CUTTERS & SLEIGHS

Always on hand or manufactured to order.

M. BRISTOL.

WHITE'S Agricultural Wagon and Sleigh Works.

Having been asked by a large number of farmers and others to put in a

First-class Horse Shoer

in connection with our works, we have complied with the request, and we are now prepared to do FIRST-CLASS HORSE SHOEING and all kinds of

REPAIRING

JAMES WHITE

A PERFECT TEA

MONSOON TEA

THE FINEST TEA IN THE WORLD

FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP IN ITS NATIVE PURITY.

"Monsoon" Tea is put up by the Indian Tea growers as a sample of the best qualities of Indian Teas. Therefore they use the greatest care in the selection of the Tea and its blend, that is why they put it up themselves and sell it only in the original packages, thereby securing its purity and excellence. Put up in ¼ lb., ½ lb. and 1 lb. packages, and never sold in bulk.

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C. B. Scantlebury makes an announcement.

Perfection has been reached in the new Wall Papers we are showing this spring.

Our new sample books are now ready. There are really no marked changes in the styles. Whatever your taste fancies, it can be successfully catered to from amongst the light, dainty shades to the darker, richer tones in reds, blues, greens, terra-cottas, tans, browns, violets, ambers, ochres, siennas, greys, heliotropes, etc., while prices are lower than ever.

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The new goods are simply beautiful—the only trouble is, the common-place name of "Wall Paper" does not begin to convey to your minds the wealth of design and coloring in these exquisite interior decorations.

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Is a high grade instrument.

The case is the very latest design. The tone is acknowledged to be superior to all others.

In our line we lead, others follow.

THE CONLEY-CHURCH ORGAN and PIANO CO.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Ontario. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

1897.

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The NEW BERMUDA. STOVES & RANGES

IT POSSESSES ALL THE GOOD POINTS WHICH HAVE MADE THE BERMUDA SO EASY TO SELL, SO SATISFACTORY TO OPERATE. And also an

Improved Sheet Steel Oven.

To Appreciate its Merits it must be seen.

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In connection with store. FRESH MEAT always on hand. First-class butcher in charge of Meat Department. All goods delivered to any part of the village.

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No question about these goods. No question about prices. They make none better,—none can sell cheaper. Depend upon us for satisfaction and value for your money.

We offer the best $5 SUITS for Men your ever saw, and are making Suits and Overcoats to order.

50 MEN'S and BOYS' OVERCOATS to be cleared out at about half price.

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NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance

21st Year. NEW SERIES. No 43. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, October 28, 1897. POSTAGE PREPAID

Gowdie Acquitted.

Magistrate Wood Holds There Was Not Sufficient Evidence of Criminal Carelessness to Send Him up for Trial.

Wm. Gowdie, who was bound over to appear before A. F. Wood, J. P., by Coroner Dr. Sutton, on the finding of the jury at William Cole came to his death accidentally by result of careless driving by said Wm. Gowdie on Saturday, the 16th of October, appeared before Magistrate Wood Monday afternoon in accordance with the conditions of his bonds. Gowdie made a deposition of the circumstances of the case after being duly warned by the magistrate that the same could be used in evidence against him if he was committed for trial.

Gowdie's statement was in substance as follows:—He left Madoc about half past eleven on Saturday night with Cole, who had come up with him, passed the stage at a trot this side of the lake, overtook the Kilpatrick team near the middle bridge, walked his horse behind them until they were over the bridge. Shortly after crossing, at the suggestion of Cole, he attempted to pass. There seemed plenty of room when he started but the team drew towards the left, the side on which he was passing, thereby narrowing the passage. He saw the hill on the side and the danger and checked his horse suddenly, but the horse sprang forward, the left wheel struck the hill and threw the buckboard over towards the carriage. Both were pitched out. He, Gowdie, was dragged twenty feet when the horse was caught. It was not dark but cloudy. He was fully aware of what he was doing, did not know Cole was hurt until told after the horse was caught. They were friends and worked together. Gowdy appeared to feel keenly the position in which he is placed by this sad accident.

The magistrate said he had been duly notified by the County Crown Attorney and had received the depositions taken before the Coroner's Jury. He had read and weighed them carefully. There appeared to be no other verdict that could be given than the one rendered by the jury—accidental death by careless driving. He was well aware that the verdict was practically a charge of manslaughter, but there were degrees of criminal liability. In this case the passing of the team at the place and imperfect light was, even if the driver was alone, a very unwise act. Had he done so contrary to the wishes of the deceased, or did he place the passengers in the vehicle passed in jeopardy, it would cast a different shade on the matter. But this does not appear to have been the case, and the act resolves itself into a risky piece of driving in which the driver took equal chances with the passenger, and to which act the deceased was a party. Taking this view of the case he failed to see how the ends of justice would be further served by committing Gowdie for trial on a charge of manslaughter. If it be to punish Gowdie for the act, he thought the punishment he must carry with him of having been a party to this sad death was sufficient. If it be to deter others from careless and reckless driving, then he thought if warning is not taken by what has happened in this case then the commitment of Gowdie would not make it more impressive. The act and possible results are not uncommon. It is to be hoped, he said, that the deplorable result in this case will be a warning not to be forgotten. He said it would be an easy matter for him to shirk all responsibility and pass the prisoner on for trial for manslaughter, but the very reference, under the amended law, of such cases from a Coroner's Jury to a Justice assumed it to be a duty of the magistrate to take responsibility and act on his best judgment. Had it been a charge of theft or robbery or a crime of that class with evidence of fact established, he would have no choice; but in this case, acting as he had said on his best judgment, he did not think public interests would be best served by committal. The prisoner was therefore discharged with an admonition from the magistrate.

D. E. K. Stewart appeared for the prisoner.

The Mud Baths of Attica.

Dr. John O'Hara, of Carbondale, Ill., a well-known visitor frequently to friends in Madoc, has been taking a course of treatment of the "Magnolia cure," at the Indiana Mineral Springs, and writes the following inviting description to the Free Press of his native town, a copy of which has been handed to THE REVIEW by Mr O'Hara. The doctor says:—

Our mud bath is a curiosity. When once enveloped in the mud, it reminds one of an Egyptian mummy. The process is as follows: A cot, 8 x 6½ feet, strong canvas bottom, covered with mud about six inches thick, temperature 90° Fahrenheit. You lie down upon it and are at once covered at least six inches thick with mud, wrapped in canvas and covered to the chin with a rubber blanket. Your pillow consists of a rubber bag filled with cold water. A boy is provided to wipe your face and furnish you with hot or cold water and to fan you when necessary. You remain in this condition thirty or forty-five minutes, when you are treated to a shower bath and then taken to a tub. This tub contains not less than fifty gallons of lithia water at a temperature of from 85° to 98°. After ten or fifteen minutes you get a friction bath, finished up by a full massage manipulation. Then to your room, stay in bed one or two hours, then another friction bath and you are ready to dress, eat and associate with as genteel and intelligent a class of ladies and gentlemen as the nation can produce.

For rheumatic ailments this surpasses the celebrated hot springs of Arkansas. I have tried them both. If I could stay and take a full course, which consists of twenty-one baths, I would regain my youthful vigor, but business calls me home next week. Dr. George O'Hara is already a new man. The rheumatism has left his feet and shoulders, though his hands are still swollen and cause him considerable pain. His hands, however, have improved so he is able to write his own letters. He has the assurance from the attending physician and medical director that he will send him home a well man in twenty-one days.

CORRESPONDENCE

To the Editor of THE REVIEW.

MR. EDITOR.—Will you kindly insert for the benefit of the general public the following Ontario Law now in force. It is well considering the late sad accident that the law should be known.

1st.—In case a person travelling or being on a highway in charge of a vehicle drawn by one or more horses or animals meets another team he shall turn to the right giving half the road.

2nd.—In case a vehicle is overtaken by parties riding or driving at greater speed the party so overtaken shall quietly turn to the right giving half of the road.

3rd.—In case a vehicle met or overtaken by reason of extreme weight of load is unable to turn out he shall stop and assist the other party to pass.

4th.—If a person through drunkenness is unfit to drive or ride with safety to others shall attempt to do so it is a breach of the law.

5th.—No person shall race with or drive furiously any horse or other animal, or shout, or use any blasphemous or indecent language upon any highway.

6th.—Every person travelling with a sleigh shall have at least two bells attached to the harness.

7th.—The penalty for a breach of the above laws is a fine of $1 to $20 and in case of non-payment imprisonment.

I may add that while the party breaking the law is liable to a fine and imprisonment, it does not prevent any party injured from obtaining any damages sustained by such breach of the law.

Yours truly,
A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, October 22nd, 1897.

A Bold Stroke for Canada.

Canadians are very generally aware that they have now reached an eminence from which they can look backward with relief and forward with hopefulness. The year has been a plentiful one for Canada. It has seen the great wealth of British Columbia acknowledged by mining experts from every country in Europe; the gold finds in the Klondike region have also attracted the world's attention, whilst the social and political occurrences in connection with the Jubilee year have been of incalculable value to the country. Toronto Saturday night's Christmas Number has been prepared with a view of gaining for Canada as much as possible from this favorable state of British feeling, and of correcting some palpable misrepresentations of our climate and resources. Thousands of copies of the Christmas Number are sent to Great Britain, and this year the editor attempts to correct false impressions about the Canadian climate, to show that Klondike with its ice is a thousand miles north of agricultural Canada, and that the St. Lawrence river should attract the pleasure-seekers of the world during summer.

The two beautiful, high-art, colored supplements which are this year given free with the book, also carry out the idea. One is entitled "The First Harvest in Canada," and the other, "Canada, Sixty Years After." These are beautiful pictures, painted by J. D. Kelly, of Toronto. Every home that is, or has been, connected with a farm will desire to have them framed for its walls. They are said to be the finest specimens of lithographic art yet produced in Canada.

"The Graves of Three Great Canadians," an article describing the last resting-places of Sir John Macdonald, Hon. Alexander Mackenzie and Hon. George Brown, with photographic views of the same, and half-tone portraits of the three men as we knew them, will prove highly interesting.

Several first-class original stories by Canadian writers and illustrated by Canadian artists, make up the bulk of the book, while a new feature will be a record of the leading sporting events of the year, with portraits of the Canadians who have won international and other triumphs.

Each copy is strongly wrapped in a pasteboard tube. The number is sure to attract great attention. It will be by far the best souvenir to send to your friends. It will be for sale in this town by the stationers and newsdealers. The publisher's address is Toronto Saturday Night, Saturday Night Building, Toronto.

A writ has been issued on behalf of Mr. W. H. Ponton, late teller at Napanee, against the Dominion bank, Inspector Bogart and the Pinkerton detectives, claiming $50,000 damages for the proceedings against him in connection with the recent robbery.

THE LISTENER.

George H. White, the only negro in the present house of representatives, is a graduate of Howard university.

Philip Silas Rucker, a farmer of Oklahoma, weighs 498 pounds, but says he won't be happy until he weighs an even 500 pounds.

John W. Greaton, the well known chemist and metallurgist who invented the alloy used in the nickel 5 cent pieces, died at his home in Brooklyn.

Prince Bismarck describes himself as "a bankrupt in nerves." The neuralgic pain in his jaws often makes it difficult for him to open his mouth.

The Greek General Smolentz is 45 years of age and a graduate of the best military schools. He is considered the most expert artillerist in the Greek army.

Daniel W. Bell of Gilsum, N. H., has been a steady reader of a Concord paper for over 60 years, and has just renewed his subscription for another 12 months.

Mr. Gladstone having recently referred to the emperor of Germany and the czar of Russia as "two young despots," the St. James Gazette says that the Grand Old Man is no gentleman.

Mr. Brendish, the survivor of the two telegraphers who sent the historic message from Delhi announcing the outbreak of the Indian mutiny, has just retired from the India telegraph service.

Speaker Reed is a great theater goer. He is an admirer of the English actor John Hare, whom he calls "Jack Rabbit." "If 'John Hare' does not mean 'Jack Rabbit,' I have studied the English language in vain," says Mr. Reed.

Mr. Labouchere is said to be the most abstemious man in the house of commons. He is proud of the fact that he rarely if ever takes a walk, and he plays no game, and has never done so, not even when he was a schoolboy at Eton.

Washington papers note the fact that a curious friendship has sprung up between Senator Foraker and Senator Tillman. Almost daily, when business lags and both men have looked over their mail, Mr. Tillman walks over to the Republican side and sits beside Foraker. There they spin yarns.

William Schenck of Pine Grove, Wis., has just escaped the monotony of never making a mistake. He has been town treasurer for 19 years, and his only error during that time was returning a lot on which taxes had been paid. He is 83 years old, and the townsmen intend to keep him in office for life.

When Senator Platt was elected to succeed David B. Hill, he was flooded with congratulatory letters and telegrams. He has had all of these bound in red morocco. The cover of the book is handsomely embossed in black and gilt decorations, with the inscription, "Letters of Congratulation to Hon. Thomas C. Platt."

The father of Senator Foraker of Ohio was a farmer with 11 children and little money. The boys all did work, and the one who was one day to be governor and senator was taught to wash, iron, milk, cook and spin. His first schooling was in a log cabin, and it was there he wore his famous coffee sack trousers, which his mother provided when he had torn all others beyond recognition.

CROWN JEWELS.

The queen of Italy has founded a society for the reforming of ragged street children. They are to be taught some useful trade.

King Leopold of Belgium has invited the officers of the United States army to compete for the prize of $5,000 which he has offered for the best treatise on the military history of the Belgians.

Queen Louisa of Denmark is next after Queen Victoria the oldest of the sovereign ladies of Europe. She was born in 1820 Princess Louisa of Hesse-Cassel, and on her father's side is related to the royal family of England.

Queen Olga of Greece is a true Muscovite and takes life very seriously. She never shirks her duties at court, but does not appear to feel much interest in state functions, and when alone she is usually buried in some deep scientific or historical work.

Queen Victoria approaches her diamond jubilee in excellent health. Except a weakness of eyesight and a tendency to rheumatism, her physique is perfect. She certainly takes as much interest in match-making and in the love affairs of those about her as a woman of 20 does.

Three plays by Carmen Sylva, the queen of Roumania, were recently produced at Bucharest, and are said to have had a great and genuine success. The royal family was present, and the queen herself, none of whose works had previously been produced in Roumania, was enthusiastically cheered.

RECENT INVENTIONS.

Fountain shaving brushes, having a reservoir for liquid soap or water, are just out.

Soft rubber tubes are mounted upon the sides of the bridge of eyeglasses to ease the pressure on the nose.

A new bicycle boat has the propeller geared to the pedals and the handle bars turn the rudder for steering.

The combination of a screen and storm door is accomplished by having removable panels made of wire screen, glass or wood, as may be desired.

A recently designed spring bottle stopper has the operating lever extending over the end of the cork when closed to assist in holding the cork in place.

One of the latest patents in rein holders for buggies is formed of two springs, one to clamp the dashboard and the other the reins, thus making it easily removable.

A dustpan which will not spill the dust after it is placed in the pan is composed of a half cylinder with sliding cover, which closes down on the edge of the pan.—Chicago News.

Township Council.

COUNCIL ROOM, MADOC, August 30, '97.

Council met according to adjournment. Members all present.

The minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

Moved and seconded that Simon Bronson get an order for $2.00 for cedar for culvert.—Carried.

Wm. Burr applied for pay for keeping John Plato, a pauper. Moved and seconded that the application of Mr. Burr for the keeping of Plato be not entertained.

Moved and seconded that R. Doughty get an order for $3.00 to pay for a plow beam broken on the road.—Carried.

Ordered that Wm. Cross be paid $2.50 for work done in connection with the sale of the hematite mine. Carried.

Moved by McMechan, seconded by Sandford, that all the taxes paid in before the 20th of December, the ratepayers are to receive 5 per cent. off, and all paid in after that date are to pay 5 per cent. interest to the township. Carried.

W. T. Allen introdubed a local option by-law to prohibit the sale of liquor in the township of Madoc.

Moved by Broad, seconded by McMechan, that the Local Option By-law be submitted to the electors on the first Monday in January, 1898.

The road surveyor handed in his report of work done on the Jarvis road.

Council adjourned till 3 o'clock.

Council met according to adjournment. Members all present.

Moved by McMechan, seconded by Fox, that the account of Marsh, Lount & Cameron, barristers, for their services on the Local Option By-law be paid, $69.20.

Moved by Broad, seconded by Sandford, that the agreement made for the sale of the hematite mine between Arthur Coe and the Municipal Council of the township of Madoc be accepted by this Council. Carried.

Moved by Fox, seconded by Broad, that Jas. Cassidy's taxes be reduced one third of the amount of his taxes on account of his late fire, and John R. Long's to be reduced at the same rate.

Moved by Sandford, seconded by McMechan that the above taxes be reduced one-half when the Reeve voted for the amendment. Carried.

Ordered that the clerk's account for postage, $3.83, for 1897 be paid. Carried.

Moved and seconded that John Plato get an order for $3, he being a pauper. Carried.

Mr. McMechan presented a by-law for holding the municipal election and appointing Deputy Returning Officers.

The said by-law was read a first time and also a by-law to prohibit the sale of spirituous liquors in the township of Madoc.

Moved and seconded that this Council go into Committee of the Whole on by-laws, Mr. McMechan in the chair.

The by-law for holding the municipal election, and also a by-law to prohibit the sale of liquor in the township of Madoc was read a second time and referred to the electors for their decision.

Moved and seconded that the Committee on By-laws rise and report, when the by-law for holding municipal election was read a third time.

Moved and seconded that this Council do adjourn to the 15th day of December.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

WANTED—Industrious men of character. THE LINSCOTT COMPANY, Toronto.

WANTED—Three Ladies to introduce a household work. Splendid returns to competent persons. J. GALLOWAY, Toronto.

Rooms to Let.

IN WRIGHT'S BLOCK, Apply to D. W. WRIGHT, Madoc.

House to Let.

The North residence in the Conley Terrace, St. Peter street, Madoc, Possession given at once. Apply to MRS. E. BROWN, Madoc, or to M. T. CONLEY.

ATKINS'

FOR

DRUGS

AND

BOOKS!

Jas. Whytock,

BUTCHER,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

MADOC, — ONTARIO.

J. C. DALE & CO.,

BANKERS

Dale's Block, Madoc, Ont.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received, and Interest allowed at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum from date of deposit to day of withdrawal. Interest added to principal half-yearly on the 11th of May and the 11th of Nov. of each year. No notice of withdrawal required.

J. C. DALE,
Manager.

REFERENCE:—Canadian Bank of Commerce.

Madoc Lodge, No. 195, A. O. U. W.

THE Ancient Order of United Workmen meets every first and third Friday of each month, in Moon's New Block. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.

J. R. ORR,
Master Workman.
F. C. SHERWIN,
Recorder.

Pioneer Lodge, No. 43, L. T. B.

MADOC, ONT.

THE above lodge of Loyal True Blues meets in the Orange Hall, Dale's Block, on the 1st and 3rd Thursdays of each month at 8 p.m. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

JAS. WILLIAMSON, Rec. Secretary. C. W. NIX, Worshipful Maste

Court Madoc, No 377, I. O. F.

THE above Court of the Independent Order of Foresters meets in their New Hall, Dale's Block, Madoc, on the last Wednesday of every month, at 8 o'clock p.m. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.

JAS. C. DALE, Rec.-Sec'y. D. E. K. STEWART, Chief Ranger.

L. O. L. No. 160.

MEETS in the Orange Hall, Madoc Village, the second Thursday in each month at 8 o'clock. Visiting members cordially welcomed.

ROBT. WOODS, W. M. WILLIAM KNOX, Secretary.

Canadian Order of Home Circle.

Madoc Lodge, No. 169.

REGULAR MEETING the first and third Tuesdays in each month, in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Moon's Block. Secures to each member on his or her life $1,000 to $3,000 at actual cost of insurance.

WM. KERR, Leader. MISS A. BARNUM, Secretary.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I. O. O. F.

MEETS in Oddfellows' Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening, at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed.

WM. BROOKS, Rec. Secretary. DR. HARRISON, Noble Grand. JAMES WHITE, Per. Secretary.

BETTER THAN EVER

Examine the samples of Photos in the.....

MADOC PHOTO STUDIO!

and then sit for some.

Copies of views always on hand.

L. F. MORRICE.

For Sale.

2 Derricks with steel guys and ropes, 2 horse power; Crowbars, Hammers, Chains, 1 Loading Car, 2000 feet steel Rails and heavy, Blacksmith Tools.

T. A. McKINNON
Madoc, March 16th, 1897.

E. D. O'Flynn & Sons,

BANKERS,

MADOC, — — ONT.

ESTABLISHED 1877.

E. D. O'FLYNN, F. W. O'FLYNN, H. H. O'FLYNN

Paid up Capital..... $150,000.00
Rest in First mortgages $0,000.00

Drafts on all points bought and sold at the lowest Rates.

Savings Department.

Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received and interest allowed at

FOUR PER CENT. PER ANNUM

Compounded Half-Yearly. No notice of withdrawal required.

E. D. O'FLYNN,
Manage

$60,000 TO LOAN on Mortgage security at lowest rates on commission, expenses light.

D. E. K. STEWART,
Barrister, Madoc.

F. E. O'FLYNN.

BARRISTER, Belleville, Ont.

JAMES C. DALE.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, OFFICE—J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers.

E. GUSS PORTER.

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, etc., OFFICE—Robertson Block, Front St, east, Belleville, Ontario.

Wm. CROSS, B.A., LL.B.

BARRISTER and Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer. Solicitor for E. D. O'Flynn & Sons, Bankers. OFFICE—O'Flynn's Block, Madoc. Money to Loan.

STEWART & MOORE,

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Notaries, etc., Madoc, Ontario.

Money to loan on first Mortgages at lowest rates.

Solicitors for J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers. Solicitors for Murphy, Gordon & Co., Bankers, Tweed.

D. E. K. STEWART. W. J. MOORE, B.C.L.

DR. HARRISON.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, etc., Graduate of Queen's University, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.

Has removed office to his residence, opposite Methodist Church.

DR. G. F. WRIGHT,

DENTIST,

WOOD'S NEW BLOCK, - MADOC.

Office Days—

Open every day except Friday and Saturday.

MONEY TO LOAN.

A. F. WOOD,

Land, Loan, and Commission Agency.

MADOC, — — ONT.

JOHN HUFF,

Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Hastings.

MADOC, — — ONT.

JAS. C. DALE,

—AGENT FOR—

Union, Caledonian, Sun, National,

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES

OFFICE,—J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers, Dale's Block.

MADOC DAIRY.

THE UNDERSIGNED will deliver Milk in the Village of Madoc all the year round at 4 Cents per Quart.

R. JOHNSON & SON.
Madoc, March 16th 1896.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Asserted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

The Montreal drug clerks are agitating for shorter hours on Sunday.

Halifax citizens have subscribed $5,000 for the Windsor, N. S., fire sufferers.

The Quebec Legislature is summoned to meet for the despatch of business on the 23rd prox.

Rev. Canon Racicot has authorized the priests of the Archdiocese of Montreal to pray for rain.

The water of the Ottawa river is very low, and there are many cases of typhoid fever at Ottawa.

The amount of property exempt from municipal taxation at Ottawa is estimated at over $15,000,000.

Jubilee stamps will soon be at a premium as the Postoffice Department supply has been exhausted.

The bye-elections in Temiscouata, Rimouski, and Drummond and Arthabaska are fixed for November 18.

The Canadian Thanksgiving day will coincide with the United States festival, and be held on November 25.

It is learned that nearly one half of the Canadian loan of ten million dollars will come from Canadian banks.

The Dominion Government will this winter improve the Rideau canal, with a view of lessening the liability of floods at Ottawa.

Mr. A. Pepler, agent of the Dominion Bank at Guelph, will be transferred to Napanee, Mr. Stanton of Toronto succeeding him.

There is a proposition before the Government from the Rathbun Lumber Company for the manufacture of wood alcohol in Canada.

Mr. W. H. H. Ponton, recently bank teller in the Dominion Bank branch at Napanee, will enter suit against the bank for $50,000 damages.

Senator Forget, president of the Richelieu and Ontario Navigation Company, states that the company's new boats will be constructed in Toronto.

It is reported from Halifax that Sir Hibbert Tupper has decided not to resign his seat in the Commons when he removes to British Columbia.

Mrs. Kitson, wife of the commander of the Royal Military College at Kingston, injured in a runaway accident a month ago, is still dangerously ill.

Mr. Tarte proposes next session to ask Parliament for a large vote for extending the Government telegraph lines in the North-West and British Columbia.

A bulletin will soon be published by the Inland Revenue Department embodying the results of an analysis of drinking waters from various parts of Canada.

The services of Mr. Thomas Gisborne, superintendent of Government telegraph lines in the North-West and British Columbia, have been dispensed with on the ground of economy.

The Minister of Agriculture has appointed Mr. J. E. Starr, a Nova Scotia fruit-grower to go to England to investigate and report on the extent of the market offered there for Canadian fruit.

Dairymen throughout Canada have begun to take advantage of the Dairy Act passed at the last session of the Dominion Parliament, which provides for the registration of cheese factories and creameries.

Thomas Lapierre and his wife, of Sherbrooke, Que., found guilty of an attempt to cause the death of the former's little daughter by means of ill-treatment, were sentenced on Saturday to five years each in the penitentiary.

The Russell County fire fund now amounts to nearly $22,000. It is said that about $50,000 will be required if the Central Committee is to be enabled to carry out its plan of giving the sufferers money or lumber with which to rebuild.

Mr. W. W. Ogilvie, who returned to Montreal recently, expressed himself as greatly impressed with what he saw in the North-West. He says the farmers in Manitoba and the Territories have this season had the greatest good fortune in a magnificent wheat crop.

A cablegram has been received by the Dominion Government, saying that on Lord Lansdowne's instructions a medal will be issued for all who participated in the repulse of the Fenian raid on Canada in '66 and in the North-West expedition of 1870.

The liberality of Canada's subscriptions to the India famine fund was officially acknowledged on Friday, when Mr. Courtney, Deputy Minister of Finance received a letter from the Chief Justice of Bengal, who says that with the exception of the United Kingdom, the largest contribution has come from Canada.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Lord Salisbury emphatically denies that he has any intention of resigning his portfolio.

Sir Edwin Arnold, author of "The Light of Asia," married a Japanese lady in London on Saturday.

Mrs. Lily Langtry benefits to the extent of three hundred pounds yearly by the death of her husband.

In connection with the increase of the strength of the British army, the colonies will be asked to augment their forces.

The Queen has conferred the Right Hon. Sir Nathaniel Lindley, Lord Justice of Appeal since 1881, as Master of the Rolls.

There was a sudden influx into London during the past week, and most of the large residences are now open for the winter season.

Lieut. Winston Churchill, son of Lady Randolph Churchill, is acting as war correspondent for the London Daily Telegraph in India.

The British engineers claim to have won the fight for an eight hour day, and therefore decline to allow that point to be arbitrated upon.

Archbishop Machray, of Rupert's Land, who attended the Lambeth Conference, is seriously ill in England, and his recovery is very doubtful.

It is announced that the marriage has been arranged and is shortly to take place between Lord Mount Stephen and Miss Glan, daughter of the late Robert George Tuftnell.

The Pall Mall Gazette laments the competition of the United States, and says that everything points to that country remaining the cheapest steel-producing country in the world.

The statement that Mr. Langtry, the husband of the actress, was penniless at the time of his death is not true, as Mrs. Langtry made him a regular allowance through her solicitor.

The general disposition to increase naval armament can be gauged by the fact that eighty-seven warships are being built in Great Britain alone, of which thirty-four go to foreign Governments.

It is understood that Lord Strathcona and Sir Edwin Dawes, of the British India Steam Navigation Company, have joined the Board of Directors of the Petersen Fast Atlantic Company with the Marquis of Lorne as chairman.

It is again asserted that Lord Salisbury will shortly resign, and that the struggle for the Premiership will be between the Duke of Devonshire and Mr. Arthur Balfour, and that the latter will have all Mr. Chamberlain's influence.

UNITED STATES.

Yellow fever has appeared at Montgomery, Ala.

Women occupied twenty pulpits in Baltimore on Sunday.

New Orleans has had over 100 deaths from yellow fever since the outbreak.

A monument to Robert Louis Stevenson, the novelist, was unveiled on Sunday in San Francisco.

Ex-Tax Collector Wm. Millard, of Peoria, Ill., has been arrested. His defalcations amount to $20,000.

Three Cuban patriots have been in St. Louis the last fourteen days procuring and shipping ammunition for their compatriots.

Mr. Justice Winsor, LL.D, librarian of Harvard, and president of the American Library Association, died at Cambridge, Mass., on Friday morning.

The steamship Alameda, due at San Francisco from Australia, has $2,000,000 worth of English sovereigns on board for London, Paris and American banks.

During a revival meeting in Richmond Va., the Rev. T. H. Leavitt prayed that two women who laughed during the service might die immediately and go to hell.

Zeb Rudolph the father of Mrs. James A. Garfield, the widow of the late President, died on Wednesday evening at Mentor, the Garfield home. He was 94 years of age.

The jury in the case of Luetgert, the Chicago sausage manufacturer who was charged with the murder of his wife, has disagreed, standing nine for conviction and three for acquittal.

The one hundred and first anniversary of Princeton University was celebrated on Friday. Among the speakers were ex-President Grover Cleveland and the Governor-General of Canada.

A short time ago, in a fit of displeasure at his twin sons, George M. Pullman made a will disinheriting them, little thinking at the time that death was so soon to give permancy to the legal document.

According to commercial advices from New York, the business situation is fairly satisfactory, though not as good as was expected in many lines. Business is irregular, and there is a falling off in demand that has not been made up by speculative activity. Warm weather has interfered considerably with the movements of seasonable goods. Cotton goods are dull, and rain in Kansas, Oklahoma, and Nebraska has somewhat improved the agricultural prospects. Collections are reported as "weak" in several districts. There is an advance in hides, window glass, and lard. Prospects are generally encouraging.

GENERAL.

Yellow fever has broken out in Jamaica with unusual virulence.

Li Hung Chang, the Chinese statesman, is about to retire from public life owing to illness.

The Abyssinians are devastating Somaliland and committing horrible atrocities upon the prisoners.

The peace commissioners have adopted eight articles of the permanent treaty of peace between Greece and Turkey.

The German Government, it is understood, has decided to re-arm the entire infantry with new six-millimetre rifles.

The Japanese in Seoul, the capital of Corea, are using money quite freely in order to Foster an anti-Russian spirit.

China has a gold excitement, too, the precious metal being reported to have been discovered in the Chang Mountains.

One man was killed and a number wounded in a riot on the occasion of the funeral of a leading socialist in Florence on Monday.

The cruiser Kostroma, belonging to the Russian volunteer fleet is aground off the Elba reef, according to reports from Suez, Egypt.

The British steamer Clan Gordon has been wrecked off Umlazi, between Natal and Delagoa Bay. The crew and passengers were saved.

Recent despatches report a devastating cyclone to the Philippine Islands which, in addition to the destruction of much property, killed four hundred persons.

The commission appointed to enquire into the disaster of the Hodynsky plain, in Moscow, in May, 1896, report that on that occasion fourteen hundred and twenty-nine lives were lost.

An Italian magazine article, which is supposed to voice the views of leading statesmen, advocates the withdrawal of Italy from Dreibund, and the forming of an alliance with Great Britain.

It is understood that the Spanish Government will protest against filibustering expeditions from the United States, and will hold that Government responsible for a breach of international law.

The Madrid Imparcial, protesting against filibustering parties for Cuba from the United States, says it is impossible for Spain to submit to such humiliation. The Government must act with energy towards Washington.

A patrol of dervish horsemen on Saturday attacked a village near Berber, killing eleven men, capturing many women and children, and carrying off cattle. A detachment of Anglo-Egyptian cavalry overtook and routed the raiders with great loss.

HARD FIGHTING IN INDIA.

IMPORTANT POSITION TAKEN BY THE TRIBESMEN.

A Desperate Battle Ensued — Gallant Charge of Ghoorkas and Gordon Highlanders—They Climb the Steep Mountain Side and Dislodge the Enemy.

A despatch from Simla says:—Official advices from Fort Lockhart say that after the fighting on Monday last between the British troops under General Sir Yeatman Biggs and the insurgent tribesmen from Chagru, on the Samana range, the British force returned to Shinwari, and the tribesmen, greatly reinforced, reoccupied in force the heights west of Chagru.

The third brigade of the British punitive expedition, which advanced to Kharappa, expects to have a lively time in clearing the heights.

According to advices from Fort Lockhart, the tribesmen having occupied Dargai ridge, which commanded Chagru on the Samana range, General Sir Yeatman Biggs sent the second division to dislodge them. The position was a very strong one, on the summit of a precipitous hill, reached only by a single path, along which the attacking force, consisting of the Goorkha Regiment and the Dorsetshire Regiment, was obliged to climb in Indian file, three batteries meanwhile shelling the Sangers. The British suffered a temporary check when they reached the open space, and were exposed to an accurate fire. After a prolonged artillery fire the Goorkhas were reinforced by the Gordon Highlanders. Then followed a magnificent rush across the open space in the teeth of a murderous fusillade. The enemy stood their ground till the British reached the rocks below, down which the tribesmen could not see to fire, and then they fled pell mell. The losses of the Goorkhas and the Gordon Highlanders were severe.

According to later advices, General Biggs' division advanced at daybreak, by way of Chagru-Kotal, with Brig.-General Kempster's brigade leading. It was nearly ten o'clock when the enemy began their rearguard fire. The three mountain batteries, massed on Chagru-Kotal, replied, while the Gordon Highlanders pushed through to support the first line, firing volleys at long range.

The tribesmen reserved their fire till the Goorkhas reached the zigzag path under the perpendicular cliff, where Major Jennings Bromley was killed on Monday in the fighting between the Biggs' brigade and the insurgent tribesmen from Chagru, on the Samana range.

Three British companies crossed the zone of fire at a rush, sustaining heavy losses, while the remainder deployed to the left to intercept a flank attack threatened by some seven thousand of the enemy from that direction. The Dorsetshire Regiment attempted to support three companies of Goorkhas, but was kept back by the enemy, who remained cool, and reserved their fire until the British were well exposed.

At 12.30 p.m., matters looked serious as the British gun fire, though aided by a mountain battery from Fort Gulistan, had failed to dislodge the enemy. General Kempster thereupon went forward in person, moving up the Gordon Highlanders and the 3rd Sikh Regiment to the fighting line. A systematic assault was organized, and 2,000 men, with fixed bayonets, stood waiting for the order to advance.

Three minutes before the word of command was given General Kempster telegraphed back instructions to the batteries to concentrate their fire. The eighteen pieces of artillery responded, and under cover of this fire, the leading company of the Highlanders, amid perfect silence, rushed into the fire zone. Half the men dropped, but the remainder pushed gaiantly on till they reached the cover where the Ghoorkas lay. The rest of the force streamed after them; and the tribesmen, seeing that most of the troops had passed the fire zone, fled up the hill, and collected under cover of the cliffs. The Highlanders and mixed regiments, after pausing a moment to reform, again advanced to the assault, and twenty minutes later the position was won.

General Sir Yeatman Biggs will continue the advance, so as to hold the frontal line, and push on to Kharappa, where he will be joined by Sir William Lockhart.

LONDON ALARMED.

The staunch resistance of the insurgent tribesmen when the British forces stormed and eventually carried the Dargai ridge of the Samana range on Monday afternoon, and the apparently heavy losses of the British, are facts which are viewed with serious misgivings in London. The insurgents were evidently in great force for in addition to being able to make a stubborn stand against the British advance, they had a contingent of 7,000 there for a lasting improvement. Not any of the stories of this fierce engagement suggest any demoralization of the enemy, who returned in good order and proceeded to construct fresh defensive works on the adjacent hills, showing that Afridiland will probably have to be conquered yard by yard.

The news of the massing of the Afridis in the Sampagha pass, and the report that they are erecting strong fortifications there, is also most disquieting.

COULD NOT HOLD THE RIDGE.

The newspapers here criticize the plan of campaign, which apparently necessitates capturing the same ground twice as the Dargai ridge was carried on Monday, only to be left for the tribesmen to reoccupy on Tuesday. But it appears that the British force which first captured the ridge was not provided with commissariat supplies, and the difficulties of forwarding them from the base were insurmountable.

Six officers and one hundred men were killed or wounded in the storming of the Dargai ridge.

The advance of the British force in Monday's battle was rendered extremely difficult by the precipitous nature of the hill, the men, having to scale from rock to rock, there being almost no paths to facilitate their movements. The loss sustained by the natives cannot be estimated, but the slaughter was great. Many of the tribesmen were shot as they were fleeing to the heights above their abandoned position. There was severe hand-to-hand fighting when the attacking forces rushed the position of the tribesmen.

THE LOSSES.

According to a special despatch from Simla, the casualties during the fighting on Monday, which resulted in the storming of the Dargai ridge by the second division of the British troops, under General Sir Yeatman Biggs, were as follows:—The officers killed were Captain Chances Judge, of the Second Goorkhas; Lieut. Alexander Lamont, of the Gordon Highlanders, and Captain Smith, of the Derbyshire regiment. The wounded officers are Lieut. Robinson, of the Second Goorkhas, who is dangerously hurt; Major Forbes MacBean, of the Gordon Highlanders, and three others. Of the rank and file, 156 were killed or wounded, the Gordon Highlanders having 26 casualties, the Dorsetshire Regiment 82, and the remainder being equally divided between the Goorkhas and the Derbyshire regiments.

CHINA HOLDS TO HER WAYS

HER ANCIENT CUSTOMS NOT CHANGED TO SUIT PROGRESS.

Though Riding Wheels with Rimpen Tires, the Chinese Cling to Their Superstitions Regarding Family Bones and Teach the Worship of Parents with the Iron Hand.

Many curious instances of the spread of foreign customs and the absorption of European ideas are found in the English and vernacular newspapers of China. Reforms are adopted very slowly in China. The law remains as it was one thousand years ago, and all the customs that pertain to the worship of ancestors and the upholding of paternal authority cannot be altered by so much as a hair's breadth, without provoking a storm of protest which not even the highest authority could afford to ignore.

A case illustrating the remarkable hold that superstition has even on persons of wealth and intelligence, comes from a place south of Canton. It seems that the persistent ill-fortune of a respectable family of some wealth was traced to the fact that they had selected an "unpropitious" site for the burial of the bones of the head of the house. The Chinese custom is to exhume the coffin after three years, and to wash the bones and put them in a large jar. This jar is then buried in a shady place, usually

UNDER A TREE,

and over it the sons do ancestral worship that assures the happiness of the departed. The son of this unfortunate family dug up the two jars containing ancestral bones, cleaned them, carefully and then reburied them. But recently a neighbor by chance exhumed the jars while he dug for something else. This was regarded as a bad omen and the jars were taken out and cleaned for another removal.

The wiseacres of the town said that several misfortunes which had befallen the family were due to the unpropitious site selected for these jars, and when the European who records this incident visited the village he found the relatives and friends engaged in solemn discussion of the proper place to rebury the bones. This family belonged to the respectable, educated class, yet believed in these gross superstitions, as fully as any ignorant coolies.

Paternal authority is still supreme in China, and when the self-family law comes into conflict with the State law it is the State that must yield. An incident illustrating this comes from Hunan. A doctor named Liu was found dead on the highway. All the evidences of a deliberate murder were present. But while an inquest was being held the dead man's father appeared and coolly declared that he had slain his son because of the young man's unfilial conduct. It seems that the son had beaten the father, as well as other members of his family, and he had even chastised several elderly men of his clan who had gone to remonstrate with him. So the father had killed him, as the law empowered him to do. The magistrate referreed the whole case to the Board of Punishments, as he did not feel authorized to condemn the father, especially as the gray-beards of the Liu clan testified that the son had

RECEIVED ONLY HIS DUE.

Another recent case of the punishment of a rebellious son was recorded in the Peking Gazette. In this case the Empress Dowager meted out the penalty. The offender was Prince Tsai Shu, the eldest son of a widow. He showed open contempt for his mother's wishes by feigning illness when her birthday anniversary festivities occurred. To cap the climax of his offences he failed also to return thanks for the Empress Dowager's gifts to his mother. The matter was referred to the Empress Dowager, who prescribed eighty blows with the rattan and the perpetual imprisonment of the undutiful son "within the four walls of an empty room." The Emperor confirmed this edict, so the son will have ample leisure to repent of his offence.

The Shantung Peninsula, on which were the fortifications of Wei-hai-wei, and which was overrun by the Japanese in the late war, is the last place one would look for evidences of foreign improvements or inventions. Yet a letter from Wei-hai-wei says that in the interior of the province the bicycle fever ranges among the wealthy natives, and no fewer than 200 wheels have been imported. With great ingenuity some native gunsmiths and blacksmiths have turned out imitations of the foreign wheels, and these are said to do good service. Instead of the pneumatic tirese these Chinese wheels have solid tires of plaited hemp covered with rawhide.

CAUGHT NAPPING.

Mr. Wiggs, admiringly—Mrs. Hanson looks as pretty as a picture this afternoon.

Mrs. Wiggs—That costume is very becoming. She has a husband who likes to see a woman decently dressed, and isn't too mean to pay for it."

THE STRIKING ENGINEERS.

INTERVENTION OF THE BRITISH BOARD OF TRADE.

An Identical Letter to the Masters and Strikers—An Appeal to the United States for Financial Aid.

A despatch from London says:—The Executive Committee of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers is about to send to the leading newspapers and labour organizations in the United States a statement, giving the details of the strike of engineers now in progress, and declaring that the sum of $100,000 is required weekly to pay the men on strike and meet other expenses. This amount, the statement says, can only be raised by subscriptions, and the committee appeals to the literality of the American friends of labour to assist the engineers to defeat the employers' attempt to crush their organization.

A new and most important element has been introduced into the great engineering dispute by the official intervention of the Board of Trade.

The Right Hon. C. T. Ritchie, President of the Board, proposes, in an identical letter addressed to the masters and the men, a conference based upon the following suggestive arrangement—

First, the federated employers, while disavowing all intention of interfering with the legitimate action of trades unions, will admit the right of interference in the management of their business. The trades unions, on their part, while maintaining the right of combination, will disavow any intention of interfering with the management of the business of the employers.

Second, the demand for a 48-hours week made by the men's joint committee upon the Federated Employers of London, without a previous request for conference with the employers, is withdrawn.

Third, a conference between the representatives of the Federated Employers and the Engineering Unions shall be held forthwith to discuss and settle the hours of labor.

Fourth, the constitution of the conference shall be arranged by its chairman or other selected representatives of both parties.

The Times, in an editorial on the engineering dispute, says:—"It would be a very paying business for German or American rivals to supply funds to prolong a struggle which will drive the engineering business from Great Britain to foreign competitors."

Members of the Employers' Federation in Glasgow, say that there is no prospect that the mediation of the Board of Trade in the engineering dispute on the lines suggested by the identical letter of the board will be accepted.

DARING CRIMES.

Turning Out Counterfeit Money From Within the Walls of a Penitentiary.

Warden E. S. Wright, of the Riverside penitentiary, Pittsburg, Penn., has discovered that a number of the convicts confined in the institution have been manufacturing counterfeit 50-cent pieces. He has unearthed the metal from which the "queer" money was made, the moulds in which it was cast, and the names of several convicts who were connected with the matter. But as yet he has been unable to find the man who originated and carried out the scheme. The counterfeits are magnificent specimens of the coiner's art. The die from which they were made is a most perfect one, and the milling of the coins, which is the Government's chief protection of metal money from those who would imitate it, is as near perfect as it is possible for human ingenuity to make, and that such coins could be made within the walls of the Riverside penitentiary, with the crude implements to be obtained by the prisoners, is the startling feature of the case. The counterfeiters had already secured a connection with outside parties, and some of the bad money is now in circulation.

WAR IN THE NEAR FUTURE.

Japan and Russia Preparing for a Conflict.

The steamship Empress of Japan brings the following advices from the Orient:—

A correspondent in Corea, writing to a Shanghai paper, takes rather an ominous view of the state of affairs in that country, stating that there is no doubt that Japan and Russia are both preparing for war in the near future. The Japanese are surveying the south coast of Corea, while the Russians have obtained a small island off Fusan as a naval coaling station. The Japanese also are building barracks in Gensan that will hold 5,000 men.

The Japanese in Seoul are using money quite freely in order to foster an anti-Russian spirit.

The Japanese Government will be forced to go abroad to float a public industrial loan. Out of 67,000,000 yen, only 2,000,000 was subscribed in Japan. It is rumoured in Hong Kong that 16,000 rifles have been shipped to the Philippine rebels.

NOT EXAGGERATED.

The Food Supply in the Yukon District Is Not Half Sufficient.

A despatch from Washington says:—Captain Hooper, commander of the Behring Sea patrol fleet, who has arrived in Washington to attend the seal conference, says that the reports concerning the scarcity of food in the Klondyke region are not, in his judgment, exaggerated. In the neighbourhood of Dawson City there are, he said, about 5,000 miners whose supply of provisions for the coming winter is no greater than would barely suffice for half the number. Great suffering will be the inevitable result of this scarcity of food. Although some of the more vigorous among the miners might attempt to get away on the ice to the Yukon, the chances were, he thought, that a considerable number of them would perish from hunger and exposure.

INTO THE HUDSON RIVER.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT ON THE NEW YORK CENTRAL.

Four Cars Submerged — State Express Plunges Into the River — Twenty-Eight Lives Lost — Scene of the Accident Near New York City.

A despatch from Garrison, N. Y., says:—From the sleep that means refreshment and rest to the eternal sleep that knows no waking plunged in the twinkling of an eye on Sunday morning 28 souls, men, woman and children. Into the slimy bed of the Hudson River a train, laden with slumbering humanity, ploughed, dragging through the waters the helpless passengers. There was nothing to presage the terrible accident which so suddenly deprived these unfortunates of life. The New York Central train left Buffalo on Saturday night and had progressed for nearly nine-tenths of the distance towards its destination. The engineer and his fireman had just noted the grey dawn breaking in the east and the light streak of red betokening the sun's appearance when the great engine—a servant on the rails, a devil off—plunged into the depths of the river. Neither engineer nor fireman will ever tell the story of that terrible moment, for with his hand upon the throttle the engineer plunged with his engine to the river bottom, and the fireman, too, was at his post.

CAUSE OF THE ACCIDENT.

Behind them came the express car, the combination car and the sleepers, and these piled on top of the engine. It is known that it was a trifle foggy and that the track was not visible, but if there was any break in the lines of steel it must have been of very recent happening, for only an hour before there had passed over it a heavy passenger train laden with human freight. Neither is there an explanation ready. All is conjecture. The section of road was supposed to be the very best on the entire division. There was a great, heavy retaining wall all along the bank, and while the tide was high yesterday it was not unprecedented. What seems to have happened was that underneath the tracks and the ties this heavy wall had given away, and when the great weight of the engine struck the unsupported tracks it went crashing through the rest of the wall and toppled over in the river. Then there happened what on the railroad at any other time would have caused a terrible sorrow proved a very blessing. As the train plunged over the embankment the coupling that held the last three of the six sleepers broke, and by miraculous remained on the broken tracks. In that way some 60 lives were saved.

A PASSING TUG.

Of eye witnesses there were none except the crew of a tug boat passing with a tow. They saw the train with its lights as it came flashing about the curves and then saw the greater part of it go into the river. Some of the cars with closed windows floated, and the tug, whistling for help, cast off its hawser, and started to the rescue.

EFFORTS AT RESCUE.

A porter jumped from one of the cars that remained on the track and ran into the house of Augustus Carr's house, near which the accident occurred, and stood screaming for help and meaning. "The train is in the river; all our passengers are drowned." In a few minutes Carr had dressed himself and getting a boat rowed with the porter to the scene. As they turned a point in the bank they came upon the express car and the combination car floating about twenty feet from shore, but sinking every minute. One man was taken from the top of the car and efforts were made to rescue those inside who might be alive. A few were got out. The day coach and smoker had gone down in the deeper water and rescue was impossible. In the latter coach the conditions must have been terrible. The car turned completely over and the passengers end of it was in the deep water while the baggage and steel underneath the surface. The men in that lower end must have fought like fiends for a brief period, for the bodies when taken out were a mass of wounds.

The closing scene of the first day of this tragedy is drawn around a common car that stands near the scene of the accident, where a score of badly mutilated bodies, none of them yet claimed by friends, are lying in a long row, gruesome evidence of a disaster the greatest that has ever occurred on this road.

FATAL BOILER EXPLOSION.

One Man Killed—Several Men Seriously Injured — A Four Storey Building Wrecked.

A despatch from Detroit says:—The boiler in the Detroit Cabinet Company's factory at Hancock avenue and Riopelle street, in the north-eastern part of the city exploded at 7.30 on Friday morning with fatal and disastrous effects. At least two men were fatally injured, one of whom has since died, and ten men were more or less seriously hurt.

Dead—Lamente Tunney, foreman in finishing-room; died in Harper hospital.

Dying—Moses Peltier, engineer, skull fractured; unconscious, at Harper hospital.

Seriously injured—William H. Becker, cuts in head, neck, scalded badly; Wilbur Kraus, ribs broken, body bruised, may be injured internally; John Nomlinger, cabinet-maker, legs and breast cut, bad scalp wound; Herman Kreinberg, packer, badly bruised all over body, may die; Carl May, cabinet-maker, and Barney Trombley, hand sawyer were also hurt.

The cause of the explosion is not yet ascertained. Both the front and rear ends of the four-storey building were blown out entirely, and the brick walls in the north-eastern portion of the city; whole north-eastern portion of the city; and many windows were broken. The damaged building is a brick structure 150 feet square, four storeys high. The floors were practically uninjured.

THE HOME.

PREPARE FOR EMERGENCY.

There is scarcely a house where company does not come unexpectedly sometime or other, especially if the family is sociable and enjoys society. Sometimes these unexpected guests come at the most inconvenient time, when there is "absolutely nothing" in the house. This can never be quite the case on the farm, but it happens frequently in town houses. The housewife wishes to make her guests feel as welcome as possible and it certainly would make them uncomfortable to see that they have put her to inconvenience. The stock on hand may not result in as fine a spread as could have been provided had the guests been prepared for, but a capable housekeeper can, with the aid of some canned goods, make quite a palatable and delicious dinner or lunch with what she has in the house. With butter cream, milk and eggs to draw upon, and a few canned articles to help her out, a housewife need never feel that her hurriedly prepared dinner will be a failure. The wise housekeeper will stock a corner of her pantry with canned vegetables, fruit, pickles, jams and jellies in case of emergency. Besides these she will have some cans of either salmon, shrimps, lobster, sardines, etc., which are all very nice if there is no time in which to cook meat. Oysters come in cans during winter and keep nicely for some time, and for those who are fond of clam chowder, that put up in cans is quite as good as fresh.

In the poultry yard may be found chickens turkeys, geese and ducks, but all these require time to prepare and when in a hurry, the canned goods quite answer the purpose. The ham and cheese which are generally found in the storeroom of a farmhouse may be used for many a dainty and appetizing dish. Then dried and shredded codfish put up in packages or sold by the pound keeps well, and should find a place among the stores.

If there is no fresh bread or cake in the house, delicious biscuits may be made, providing there is a hot fire. Into a quart of sifted flour mix very thoroughly three tablespoonfuls of baking powder and a small one of salt. Work into this two heaping tablespoonfuls of butter; then add a pint of milk. Mix and roll out. Cut and bake in a moderate oven.

Or if wheat muffins are desired they may be made quickly as follows: One and a half cupfuls of entire wheat, two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one cupful of milk, one beaten egg, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of melted butter. Mix the beaten egg with the milk, pour it over the flour mixed with the other dry materials, add the melted butter and beat thoroughly. Pour the batter into hot, buttered gem pans and bake about half an hour.

If one has nothing especially nice for dessert a fresh cake seems especially good. One that is simple to make is baked in layers and spread with jelly. Beat up an egg lightly with one cup of sugar and a lump of butter the size of an egg. Add one cupful of rich milk, and enough flour to make a light batter. Two teaspoonfuls of baking powder should have been added to the flour. Bake quickly in two or three layers. When cooled spread jelly between.

If there are enough cold boiled potatoes and the hostess does not wish to serve them fried to her guests a delicious dish is made in this way: Slice them up and put a layer in a buttered dish. Sprinkle a little grated cheese over it. Continue this until all the potatoes are used. A little salt should also have been used. Melt a lump of butter the size of an egg and pour over. Sprinkle a handful of crisp bread crumbs over top and set the dish in a hot oven for ten minutes or until golden brown on top. Plain boiled potatoes will be much daintier if forced through a colander with a potato masher. They will make a dish of light, snowy flakes, and it takes but a few minutes longer to prepare them.

If the housewife wishes to make a can of salmon appear to best advantage, she can make croquettes, which are delicious. Flake one can of salmon; rub the yolks of three hardboiled eggs to a paste and mix well with the salmon, adding the soft crumbs of a thick slice of stale bread, with pepper, salt and celery salt, moistening with lemon juice. Shape into finger rolls, dip in beaten egg and fine bread crumbs, in egg again, and fry in hot lard.

Cooked ham can be used for ham patties, which are very nice served with potatoes in any form. To a pint of chopped cooked ham add a cupful of crisp bread crumbs, a little pepper and moisten the whole with milk. Put this batter into gem pans, break an egg over each and add a small piece of butter. Sprinkle with fine crisp crumbs and bake until brown.

For dessert, fresh or canned fruits with cake and tea or coffee will top off any dinner satisfactorily. The housewife who will utilize the resources at hand, and who keeps her little store of goods to fall back upon in case of emergency need never worry when the unexpected guests make their appearance. She always bids them a smiling welcome, knowing that so far as her table is concerned they will fare well.

FERN CULTURE.

For those who can, it makes a very interesting study to commence fern culture at the beginning by raising them from their spores, or, as some would say, seeds, writes Eugenia Pruden. It is easy enough to do, providing a moderate amount of care be observed. Of course, the first thing to be done is to procure fresh spores from some reliable dealer. Better yet it would be to spend this summer in studying the native ferns, as every one can find certain varieties. Watch them so that you will know when they fruit, keeping track of their progress up to the ripening stage, then gather, and do your experimenting with them. When the spores are thoroughly ripe they readily loosen themselves from the back of the frond where they are attached. Wrap up each variety separately, as they are so fine they could very readily get mixed, and lost, if such care was not used. After the seed is procured then will come the sowing. A shallow pan or pot may be used; whatever it is make sure it is clean; then fill to within an inch of the top with drainage. The soil should be light and exceedingly fine. Place it on top of the drainage making it moderately firm; then water thoroughly, allowing it to drain before the seeds are sown, as after they are in they should never be watered on top. In case they become dry, the pan or pot must be set in water, so it will soak up from the bottom. Scatter the seed on top, placing a piece of glass over them so they will more easily retain the moisture. Keep them well shaded all the time, and as soon as they show signs of growth, carefully prick out, with no attempt at separation, and transfer into other pans or pots, having same kind of soil. Instead of at once growing fern plantlets, the spores enlarge first into bodies, which resemble small liverworts. This is called the prothallus state, from some point there will rise the first fern leaf, which is soon followed by others

There is hardly any one who cultivates plants at all, no matter in how small a way, but would be able to find a place for ferns. Our native ferns, brought right from the woods that are so near to a large majority of us, do beautifully when transplanted. As they so generally require shade, a bed on the north side of the house, or on the shady side of some wall, or fence, could so easily be prepared, and how beautiful they would make the spot given up to them.

A friend who had a basement dining-room on the north side of the house, with two large windows, the lower half being below the natural grade so that the earth had to be dug out several feet surrounding them, had planted ferns in this space—our native ones brought from the woods—and a more luxuriant, beautiful growth, I never beheld. It covered what would have been otherwise bare earth, and was a constant delight and joy to every one who ate in that dining-room.

Another friend procured some old tree roots and piled them up against a wall, filling in all the spaces with soil in which she planted her ferns.

Ferns may be moved at any time, from early spring, when they first begin to show their coils of young green, to late autumn, after they have gotten their growth, when their height and general characteristics can be seen. Take them up with a good ball of earth when possible, though that is not absolutely necessary; one can very readily remove them with all their roots intact, they grow usually in such soft soil, not running very deep.

They are like all other plants, their cultivation is easy enough when we know just how to manage them, and this knowledge must come by experience.

Ferns can also be successfully grown in the house. In the fall I have often taken pots of various sizes right into the woods and filled them with selected plants. By potting them immediately, it seemed to give them no idea of change so they would never show the least sign of wilting. I have kept them in this way for decorations almost a whole winter. Window boxes are pretty filled with ferns. Take up with them the trailing arbutus, the wintergreen, and partridge berry vine, whose bright scarlet berries will swell and remain fresh all winter. There are a number of little evergreen vines in the woods that can be taken as well, that will grow in the house just as though it were spring.

There is a long list of ferns now to be had from the florist, that will do nicely for amateur cultivation. Of this list the Adiantumls, or maiden-hair ferns, are perhaps the most popular, as they are the most generally cultivated. Adiantum Farleyense is coming to be a great favorite, owing, doubtless, to its fine endurance in ordinary room culture. The amount of hardships it will endure without being injured is quite remarkable. For low fern pans Adiantum cuneatum is much used.

As to the watering of ferns there seems to be differing opinions; my experience has been in favor of frequent sprinklings and considerable water, never allowing the plant to dry out. in order to insure this constant moisture in the roots it is well to put moss about them. When plants are set in jardinieres the moss on top adds to their beauty, aside from serving a practical purpose. One requirement, however, which they insist upon when potted, is good drainage, as they will not endure standing in water.

TRIED AND TRUE RECIPES.

Buttermilk Pie.—Two cups of buttermilk, one and one-half cups sugar, three eggs, two tablespoons flour stirred to a paste with cold water, and either lemon or vanilla extract to suit taste. Beat the whites and yolks of eggs separately, and add whites last. This is sufficient filling for two pies. Bake in one crust. Very nice, and will surprise you.

Steamed Suet Pudding.—One cup of stoned and chopped raisins, one cup of chopped suet, one cup sugar, one cup sour milk, one teaspoonful of saleratus, and flour to stir quite stiff. Steam three hours. To be eaten with a sauce made as follows:

Pudding Sauce.—Put in a stew pan two cups boiling water, one-half cup butter, one cup sugar, small pinch of salt, with nutmeg or vanilla for flavoring, and slightly thicken with flour paste. Serve over suet pudding while hot.

Fruit Cake from Dough.—Two cups sugar, one cup butter, two cups light bread-dough, two eggs, one scant teaspoon soda, one and one-half cups of currants or seeded and chopped raisins, and spices to suit taste. Flour enough to make a stiff batter. Set in warm place to rise one hour, and bake in a moderate oven. This makes a lovely, large cake and one that will keep well.

Cream Slaw.—Chop fine a crisp cabbage, season with salt, pepper and good vinegar to suit taste; and just before sending to table add a cupful of whipped cream, sweet. Splendid.

Drop Cookies.—One cupful of sugar, one-half cupful butter, one cupful milk, whites of two eggs, two spoonfuls baking powder, one half nutmeg, and flour enough to stir very stiff. Drop in small spoonfuls on a buttered tin, sprinkle the top with English currants and sugar, and bake quickly. These are very fine.

Oatmeal Cookies.—Three cups oatmeal, three cups flour, one cup boiling water, one cup melted lard, one scant teaspoon soda, one cup sugar. Roll very thin. These are a general favorite.

Tomato Catchup—One pint vinegar to every gallon of chopped tomatoes. Also one-half pound sugar to each gallon tomatoes. Then add cinnamon, cloves, mustard, cayenne pepper, and horseradish to suit taste. Mix well, but do not cook, put into a jar until it works, and then bottle. Will keep, and is as nice as any of the boughten catchup we use.

Corn Bread.—Four cups sour milk, heaping teaspoonful soda dissolved in cold water, one tablespoonful salt, one-half cupful flour, two eggs well beaten, two-thirds cup sugar and granulated white cornmeal enough to make a not very thick batter. Grease pan and bake in hot oven. Everyone asks me for this recipe.

The Best Yeast.—A double handful of hops, and ten potatoes boiled in a kettle with three quarts of water. Put the hops in a thin muslin bag with the potatoes. Boil until the potatoes are soft, then pour the water from this kettle boiling hot over a pint of flour in a crock. Squeeze all the strength from the hops, mash the potatoes, add a quart of cold water to them, and put through a sieve into the crock, and add one-half teacup of salts, a cup of sugar, and one tablespoonful of ginger. Let this stand for two days until it stops fermenting and settles. Then put into jug, cork tight and keep in a cool place.

A KINGSTON MERCHANT.

TELLS OF HIS RELEASE FROM THE PAINS OF RHEUMATISM.

It Had Afflicted Him for Upwards of Ten Years and Many Remedies Were Tried in Vain — Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Effected His Release.

From the Freeman, Kingston, Ont.

Fifteen years ago Mr. Alexander O'Brien, the popular Princess street tailor, was one of the most athletic young men in Kingston, both as a foot racer and otherwise. Eleven years ago he commenced business and shortly afterwards was stricken with rheumatism, which caused him much pain, loss of rest, and neglect of business. He states that he tried many doctors and many medicines, all to no avail. Over a year ago a friend advised him to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and though he had but little confidence in them, or advertised medicine of any description, at the urgent request of



his friend he decided to give the pills a trial, and according to Mr. O'Brien it was a lucky venture. After the first box had been taken, customers noticed the change, and when three boxes had been finished the result was marvellous. His strength had returned, impoverished blood renewed, muscles developed, rheumatism almost disappeared, barring a slight stiffness in knee joints, which is gradually going, and in the last six months he has done more work in his tailoring establishment, than he had accomplished in the previous four years. A Freeman representative noticing the change in Mr. O'Brien's condition, asked him to what he attributed his apparent good health after such a long seige of illness. Without hesitation he replied, "Well, I have taken no medicine in the past year other than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, therefore I attribute my present condition solely to their use. They had such a good effect in driving rheumatism out of my system and building up my shattered constitution, that my wife whose health was not any too good also tried the pills. A few boxes remedied her illness and she, too, is as loud in her praise of them as I am. Many of my customers and friends who witnessed the effect of the pills on my constitution commenced to use them, and they relate the same story as I have told you. I am as well now as ever I was in my life.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapping bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

LOOKING FOR FOSSILS.

Miss Oldun—That gentleman over there has admired me all the evening. Who is he?

Friend—He's a collector of antiquities.

A BURMAH RUBY'S ESCORT.

When a fine ruby is found in Burmah a procession of the elephants, grandees and soldiers escort it to the King's palace.

THE "SMITHY'S" DAUGHTER.

Attacked by That Most Insidious of Marauders—Kidney Disease — Gets Good Health Back by Using South American Kidney Cure— A Kidney Specific.

Theophile Gadbois, of Arnprior, writes, "My daughter was a great sufferer from kidney disease. Medical men did their best for her and we tried all the remedies at command, and not until South American Kidney Cure was tried did she get any benefit. Three doses brought great relief. Two or three bottles completely cured her—not a sign of pain or distress of any kind left. It is truly a wonder worker."

ALUMINUM WIRE.

Used Nowadays to Make Window Screens Hairpins, and Clothes Lines.

Aluminum wire is made of various sizes and used for a variety of purposes. Among its newer uses is the manufacture of door and window screens. When exposed to the weather such screens do not rust. Aluminum wire is used in the manufacture of hairpins. In a few cases in this city aluminum wire has been sold to be put up on roofs for use as clothes lines. The wire sold for this purpose was No. 6 gauge, which costs 60 cents a pound, and 1,000 feet of which weighs twenty-four pounds.

Aluminum pigs sell now at about 42 cents a pound, which is about half the price of a year ago. The sale of manufactured articles of aluminum is all the time increasing and things in great variety are made from it.

TRAVEL ON BELTS.

Endless leather belts, acting as moving staircases, convey the patrons of a large Parisian store from one floor to another.

Stop that Cough! Take warning. It may lead to Consumption. A 25c. bottle of Shiloh's Cure may save your life.

OPPOSITE EXPRESSIONS.

There is a prosperity face. I understand.

Yes, two kinds.

What are they?

The face we wear when we have prosperity and the face we wear when our neighbor has

COUNTLESS BODILY AILMENTS.

Directly Attributable to a Disordered Nerve System—Dispelled in a Hurry by the Great South American Nervine—Get Well and Keep Well With

Noble Wright, Dairyman, of Orangeville, says: "For a number of years I was a great sufferer from indigestion and dyspepsia. My liver and kidneys bothered me. I treated with many doctors, and used many remedies. I procured South American Nervine. One bottle greatly benefitted me, and six bottles entirely cured me, and to-day I am as well as ever I was. It is a great remedy, and I am glad to be able to recommend it always."

AN IDEA OF MODERATION.

A fashionable woman never laces tightly, according to the fashionable feminine idea, unless she tries to put a 31-inch corset around a 32-inch waist.

Shiloh's Cure, the great Cough and Croup Cure, is in great demand. Pocket size contains twenty-five. Only 25c. Children love it. For sale by Pharmacy Hall.

A COAT OF PAINT.

Shabby Individual, to painter up ladder—Hi! you're dropping your paint all over me!

Painter, coolly,—Well, you want a new coat of some sort, badly!

Important "Offer" For The Canadian People

That celebrated and wonderful Kidney Remedy known as Dr. Allison's Kidney "Buds," so highly and justly estimated in the homes of all English people in England and throughout Europe, for all kinds of kidney trouble, is now offered to the people of Canada. A full box as a sample will be sent to any person postpaid for ten cents in stamps. If you take them you dare not condemn them. They are good. Only a limited quantity at this low price. Order now. Address ALLISON MED. CO., Brockville, Ont.

DOMESTIC CURVES.

Pusher is furious.

What's the matter?

He was arrested on suspicion of being a scorcher.

Well—isn't he.

No; that's a baby-buggy stoop he wears.

THE VILLAGE BLACKSMITH'S SONG

Years of Pain—But South American Rheumatic Cure Wedded the Link Which Binds Him to Good Health Again.

This is what J. H. Gadbois, Blacksmith, of Arnprior, Ont., says: "I was a great sufferer from acute rheumatism. I used many remedies without relief. I was induced to try South American Rheumatic Cure. The first dose helped me, and before I had used half the bottle I was greatly benefitted. It has cured me, and I heartily recommend it to all sufferers from rheumatism."

A SMALL POTATO.

Askins—That fellow, Dubby, isn't of much importance, is he?

Grimshaw—Much importance? Why he wouldn't even cut any ice in Klondike in the winter time!

DREADFULLY NERVOUS.

Gents:—I was dreadfully nervous, and for relief took your Karl's Clover Root Tea. It quieted my nerves and strengthened my whole Nervous System. I was troubled with Constipation, Kidney and Bowel trouble. Your Tea soon cleansed my system so thoroughly that I rapidly regained health and strength. Mrs. S. A. Sweet, Hartford, Conn. Sold by all druggists.

FEW INDEPENDENTS.

Independent Citizen—The party bosses have thwarted the will of the people again. Just think of it. The very ones we support do not allow us to call our souls our own. Does it not make your blood boil?

Ordinary Citizen—Oh, no; I'm used to that I'm married.

$100 REWARD, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

NOT A PASSING FANCY.

I got engaged to a girl at the seashore.

Did, eh?

Yes, I thought it was only a summer affair, but when I got home I found out that she lives next door.

Be Not Deceived.—A Cough, Hoarseness or Croup, are not to be trifled with. A dose in time of Shiloh's Cure will save you much trouble. Sold by all druggists.

A WIFELY OPINION.

I watched my husband playing golf yesterday.

Well, what did you think of him?

I thought if he had to take that much exercise at home for me or the children what a row he would make.

DR. ALLISON'S Kidney "Buds"

Day by day is winning the good will of all kidney sufferers. Have you a pain in the Back, Bladder, or Kidney trouble, just try them once, you will love them. They're good, 2 full boxes, post paid to any address for 25c., in stamps. They are a highly prized English Remedy, endorsed by thousands. ALLISON MED. CO'Y., Brockville, Ont.

AMBIGUOUS ADVICE.

What 'd you think, that fellow Slumpkins just called me the biggest bloat of the century. What would you do to get satisfaction?

Oh, nothing, the century doesn't last much longer anyhow!

W P C 890

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Truth Building, 73 ADELAIDE ST. WEST.

DR. GOODE'S PAINLESS PENNYROYAL PILLS A Specific for Female Complaints. They Restore Health, Maintain Strength, and Ensure Beauty.

These remarkable pills are designed to promote comfort and ease, and to cure the many painful and dangerous disorders to which the female constitution is liable. They are absolutely essential to those who suffer from excessive pain at the commencement of each periodical effusion, as they at once diminish the pain and restore natural and healthy action of the ovarian vessels. They regulate the bowels, impart strength and vitality to weakened uterine organs, strengthen the action of the heart, purify the blood, restoring pale complexion to a healthful hue, give vigor to the brain and nerve centres, fortify the youthful female for the tax upon her energies, and in every period of life throughout maternity and the trying change which follows its cessation, they act as a remedial boon without compare. Ask your druggist for them and if he does not keep them in stock he can procure them for you. Price $1.00 per bottle or 6 for $5.00. Wholesale Agents, The Toronto Pharmacal Co., Limited, Toronto.

FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.



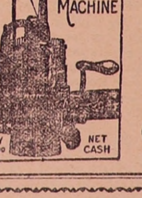
THERE ARE MANY USES FOR SAPOLIO.

To clean tombstones.	To renew oil-cloth.	To renovate paint.	To brighten metals.
To polish knives.	To scrub floors.	To wash out sinks.	To scour bath-tubs.
To clean dishes.	To whiten marble.	To remove rust.	To scour kettles.

EVERYBODY USES IT.

Dentists to clean false teeth.	Engineers to clean parts of machines.	Housemaids to scrub marble floors.
Surgeons to polish their instruments.	Ministers to renovate old chapels.	Chemists to remove some stains.
Confectioners to scour their pans.	Sextons to clean the tombstones.	Carvers to sharpen their knives.
Mechanics to brighten their tools.	Hostlers on brasses and white horses.	Shrewd ones to scour old straw hats.
Cooks to clean the kitchen sink.	Artists to clean their palattes.	Soldiers to brighten their arms.
Painters to clean off surfaces.	Wheelman to clean bicycles.	Renovators to clean carpets.

EVERY ONE FINDS A NEW USE



KNITTING MACHINES. OLD AND RELIABLE Established 1872

THIS IS FOR YOU— Clothe your family from head to foot with our MONEY MAKER

Prices only $15, $20, $30.

CREELMAN BROS., Georgetown, Ont.

FOR TYPEWRITERS WRITE US.

GREAT POPULAR OFFER! By virtue of the unprecedented purchase, in a single order, of one hundred thousand (100,000) copies of this acknowledged masterwork of the Century, we are now enabled to offer it to the public at far less than the publishers' prices! Thousands of persons, who heretofore have not felt able to purchase it, will eagerly welcome this opportunity to secure at reduced price "The Greatest Achievement of Modern Times."



THE FUNK & WAGNALLS Standard Dictionary OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE,

It is incomparably the greatest, as it is positively the latest, most complete, and most authoritative, new dictionary in existence. It is everywhere the standard.

ENTIRELY NEW FROM COVER TO COVER. It is not a reprint, rehash, or revision of any other work, but is the result of the steady labor for five years of over twelve score of the most eminent and authoritative scholars and specialists in the world. Nearly 100 of the leading universities, colleges, and scientific institutions of the world were represented on the editorial staff; 20 United States Government experts were also on the editorial staff. Over $960,000 were actually expended in its production before a single complete copy was ready for the market. Never was any dictionary welcomed with such great enthusiasm the world over. As the St. James's Budget, London, declares: "It is the admiration of Literary England. . . . It should be the pride of Literary America." The highest praise has come from all the great American and British newspapers, reviews, universities, and colleges, as well as all classes of intelligent men and women everywhere.

The regular subscription price of the Standard Dictionary, bound in full leather, is $18. We will now supply the complete work in one rich, massive volume, elegantly bound in half sheep, sent carriage prepaid to any address for the surprisingly low price of $12. Patent Thumb Index, 75 cents extra. Our Great Offer of The Complete Work $12. Order from your bookseller, or from

WARD & GOW (LINCOLN BUILDING UNION SQUARE . . .) NEW YORK.

1897. OCTOBER. 1897.

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
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North Hastings Review.

MADOC, OCTOBER 28, 1897.

—A WOMAN in New York has shot and killed her little daughter with a revolver, another case of "didn't know it was loaded." The Ontario Legislature has made it an offence to point a gun or pistol, loaded or unloaded, toward any person. The law is a good one and worthy of beine copied. Every one should assist in its enforcement.

Archbishop Cleary Again!

The Kingston Prelate Creates a Sensation by Forbidding Catholics Entering Non-Catholic Edifices to Attend Weddings or Funerals.

Kingston, Oct. 24.—(Special.)—Archbishop Cleary has created a sensation here by his promulgation to-day of the mandate read from the pulpit of St. Mary's Cathedral, in which he says:—

We hereby declare, with all the authority of the church vested in us as Archbishop of Kingston and your chief pastor, that any Catholic in our metropolitan city or diocese who shall hereafter presume to enter any non-Catholic edifice to assist at what is termed a "marriage ceremony" or "service for the dead," even though he should not take any active part in the performance, renders himself guilty of mortal sin by dishonoring the religion of his baptism and defying the laws of the holy church and giving public scandal before society; and we furthermore reserve to ourself alone the power to absolve from this heinous sin.

The occasion for this mandate was that, at a recent marriage in a Congregational church, "a marriage ceremony, which was a mere secular contract, not a whit more sacred than the marriage of any two heathens," Catholics were present as witnesses; and what is still more deplorable, according to His Grace, and more heinously criminal before God and men, is that a Catholic lady should not merely assist as spectator of such a scene, but should dress herself up as one of the actresses in the drama and parade herself on the platform as one of the principal performers. Their conduct he termed "an insult to the holy faith which they profess." His grace also reprimanded those Catholics who attend a service for the dead in non-Catholic churches, in view of the fact that the performance is known and proclaimed by its participants as of no service to the dead. It was because of the luke-warmness of Catholics in regard to these things that the mandate was promulgated.

What it Costs to Run a Newspaper.

The expenditure of a newspaper that is operated on a large scale was as follows last year:—Editorial and literary matter, $220,000; local news $230,000; illustrations, $180,000; correspondents, $125,000; telegraph, $65,000; cable, $27,000; mechanical department, $410,500; paper, $617,000; business office, ink, rent, light, etc., $219,000. This paper has a very expensive staff of editorial writers, but the $220,000 is largely for special articles of a very miscellaneous character. Most papers of the same class—the cheap "great daily"—put about 2 per cent. of their total expenditure on this item.

Death at Colborne.

COLBORNE, Oct. 25.—W. E. Kemp, a prominent resident of this town, died this morning of consumption, having been ill for a number of years.

Mr. Kemp, who was in his sixty-fifth year, was born at Carrying Place, Prince Edward County. He served his apprenticeship as a tinsmith at Belleville and since then had been engaged in business at Brighton, Hastings, Castleton, Norham and Colborne.

He was a member of the Methodist church and also a member of the Masonic fraternity, and was well known and highly respected by all. A widow and eight children survive him.

The Ontario Legislature has been called to meet on November 30.

Horse-thieves visited several farms in the vicinity of Brampton.

The Hutton schoolhouse on concession 8 of Caradoc, has been closed for two weeks on account of the prevalence of diptheria.

We are Showing this Week

A large line of black Dress Goods in Crepons, Broad Cloths, Serges, Moscevite Cloth, etc.

SPECIAL LINE of black Figured Goods at 50 cents, which you can't buy under 70 cents. This is a Snap!

ALEX. MILNE.

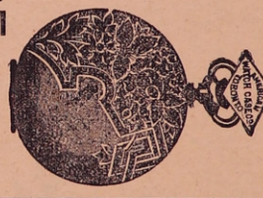


MADOC'S LEADING Jewelery - Store!

BARGMAN & CO., MADOC, ONTARIO.

You will always find the best selected stock of

DIAMONDS, WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELERY, SILVERWARE.....



OPTICAL GOODS,

Such as Spectacles, Eye Glasses, Field Glasses, Marine Glasses and Telescopes, also Hunting Glasses.

NOW ABOUT THE REPAIRING

It is done by a First-Class Workman, who has had experience in the leading Jewellery Stores of Toronto for over 10 years. All work guaranteed for one year cheaper than you will get it elsewhere.

RINGS OF ALL KINDS A SPECIALTY.

BARGMAN & CO.

JONAS BARGMAN, Manager.

Cash paid for Old Gold and Silver.

From Sleep to Eternity.

A Train Wrecked on the New York Central.

On the inside pages of THE REVIEW this week is the account of a terrible wreck on the New York Central Railway, which took place on Lunday morning on the banks of the Hudson river, near Garrison, New York. The Buffalo "special" which left the latter city at 7.30 o'clock Saturday evening suddenly left the track near the above place and the engine, baggage and express cars, day coach and three sleepers were plunged into the Hudson river, the last three sleepers breaking loose from the rest of the fatal train and remaining on the tracks. The first reports gave the probable number killed at 28, but perhaps the most marvellous of all things connected with this accident is that so many escaped, and that only 19, so far as is known, perished. Those known to have died, penned in where they slept, or drowned while they struggled to reach the shore, are:—Thomas Reilly, of St. Louis, Mo.; E. A. Green, Chicago; Wm. H. G. Meyers, Passaic, N.J.; Guiseppe Paduano, New York; W. S. Becker, Newark, N.J., Samuel Williams, Buffalo, New York; A. G. McKay, private secretary to General Superintendent Vanetten; J. Foyle, engineer, East Albany; John Q. Tompkins, fireman, East Albany; two unidentified women; Wong Gim, Hop Sing, and six other Chinamen not yet identified. T. Parsons, who was thought to be dead, escaped with only a few bruises.

The injured are—E. C. Parish, conductor, of New York, severly bruised; Frank J. Degan, of New York City, body bruised and face cut; Herman Acker, baggeman, of Peekskill, N.Y., bruised and head cut; Shaw, express agent, New York, slight bruises; John E. Ryan, of Jersey City, badly lacerated arm and leg; Clarence Morgan, of Aurora, N. Y., broken shoulder; W. S. Langford, Bayonne, N. J., body bruised; Charles Buchanan, New York, head and arm lacerated; John Flood, labourer, of Lockport, N. Y., head and arm cut; John Smith, American express messenger, injured internally. Three Chinamen, badly cut and bruised, in hospital at Peekskill. None of the injured are expected to die.

McIntyre's private bank at Dutton was entered by burglars, who blew the safe open and carried off a lot of money.

It is estimated that Prince Edward County will have 130,000 barrels of apples this year.

New Advertisements.

MUSIC! MUSIC!

Mr. S. N. Lasher will give a Test Lesson in Vocal Music in the Town Hall, Madoc, on Friday evening, 29th inst. All persons interested from 10 years upward are cordially invited.

HAY! HAY!

Just received and for sale at North Hastings Warehouse, a shipment of Baled Hay.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, October 26th, 1897.

Tenders.

Tenders will be received up to November 5th for the erection of two privies on the Model School grounds. Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of James White in the foundry. The work is to be completed by the middle of December. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

F. E. SEYMOUR, Sec.,
Madoc Model School.

WANTED—AGENTS.

"QUEEN VICTORIA" is booming. Eight thousand copies sold. Three thousand five hundred ordered from Australia; large quantity gone to South Africa; going like wild-fire in Canada. Lord Lorne, Her Majesty's son-in-law, says: "The Best Popular Life of the Queen I have seen," and thousands endorse the statement. Outfit free to canvassers; exclusive territory; books on time; easy to make five dollars daily; some make twice that.

The Bradley-Garretson Co., Limited, Toronto.

A Pertinent Fact.

My stock of Watches, Clocks and Jewelley is larger and more complete than ever before and when I say I have the largest and finest stock ever shown in Madoc, I am making a statement that I can fully substantiate.

IN RINGS.

I carry fully double the stock you will find any place in town. A very choice and beautiful display of Diamond and Opal Rings, something to please every lady. Drop in and see them; no trouble to show goods, even if you are not wanting to buy. In reference to price I challange comparsion.

Repairing Dept.

A word in reference to Repairing. My work is a standing evidence of my ability to do the most difficult and intricate watch-work and prices are as low as you can get good work done any place.

G. F. MAYBEE,
Optician and Jeweler.

Eyes Tested Scientifically Free of Charge. 40-4

A BY-LAW

To Prohibit the Sale of Liquor in the Township of Wollaston.

The Municipal Council of the Township of Wollaston hereby enacts as follows:—1st, That the sale by retail of spirituous, fermented or other manufactured liquors is and shall be prohibited in every tavern, inn, or other place of public entertainment in the said Municipality, and the sale thereof is altogether prohibited in every shop and place in the said Municipality other than a house of public entertainment; 2nd, The vote of the electors of the said Township of Wollaston will be taken on the by-law by George Orr, the Returning Officer, the Clerk of said Municipality, on Monday the third (3rd) day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight (1898), commencing at nine (9) o'clock in the morning and continuing till five (5) o'clock in the afternoon in the Town Hall, Coe Hill, in said Township of Wollaston; 3rd, That on Monday, the twentieth (20th) day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven (1897), at his office in the Town Hall, Coe Hill, at the hour of twelve (12) o'clock, noon, the Reeve shall appoint in writing, signed by himself, two persons to attend to the final summing up of the votes by the Clerk, and one person to attend at the polling place on behalf of the persons desirous of promoting the passage of the by-law, and one on behalf of the persons opposing the passing of the by-law; 4th, That the Clerk of the said Municipal Council shall attend at his office in the Town Hall on Tuesday, the fourth day of January, 1898, at the hour of ten (10) o'clock in the forenoon, to sum up the number of votes given for and against the by-law; 5th, This by-law shall come into operation and be of full force and effect on and after the first day of May next after the final passing thereof.

THOMAS NUGENT, Reeve.

Town Hall, Coe Hill, Oct. 16, 1897.

NOTICE TO ELECTORS OF WOLLASTON.

TAKE NOTICE that the above is a true copy of a proposed by-law, which has been taken into consideration by the Municipal Council of the Township of Wollaston, and which will be finally passed by the said Council in the event of the assent of the electors being obtained thereto after one month from the first publication thereof in the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW, the date of which publication was the 21st day of October, 1897, and at the hour, day and place therein fixed for taking the votes of the electors the polls will be held.

GEORGE ORR,
Clerk of Wollaston.

Town Hall, Wollaston, Oct. 16, 1897.

Rooms to Let.

A suite of Rooms to let,—in the Dale Block—lately occupied by E. L. Weiss. Apply to

J. C. DALE.

Madoc, Oct. 12th, 1897.

Boar for Service.

A Thoroughbred Yorkshire Boar for Service. Continued through the fall and winter season. Terms, $1.00.

T. WILSON,
Thomasburg.

Some FALL BARGAINS

We are offering at SPECIAL BARGAINS a few

BUGGIES - AND - CUTTERS,

Both new and second-hand.
Call and examine and get prices.....

We also have a supply of



HORSE BLANKETS

Which we will sell at REDUCED RATES.

A NEW SUPPLY OF..... Single and Double Light Harness

Will be sold at the closest possible prices.

A few FINE YOUNG HORSES for sale Cheap.

LUMBER.—We have for sale about 40,000 feet of Hemlock Lumber, scantling, inch, and joice, different lengths and quality. Also a quantity of Pine.

A good second-hand Sewing Machine for sale Cheap. Trial allowed.

T. L. NICKLE.

A WONDERFUL STORY

It seems Like an Arabian Nights' Fall, But it is True Neverthless.

Hundreds of customers can testify that for SUPERIOR QUALITY OF GOODS, Low Prices and Honest Dealing, this store stands unrivalled.

We have now everything in stock that you need for the Frll and Winter.

Never before have we offered such Bargains in all Lines. All we ask is that you will call and examine goods and get prices before buying.

W. H. O'FLYNN,

POST OFFICE BLOCK.

3 FEET OF SNOW IN OCTOBER

Is not a common thing in Madoc, but it is not so very uncommon from December to March, when the cold north wind doth blow. Better prepare right now for that time. It is coming fast.

One of our *ULSTERS or PEA-JACKETS,*

Will keep you quite comfortable. We have then at all prices.

YOUR HANDS COLD? **Whats the use? Here are Cold Weather GLOVES and MITTENS. The Warmest, Neatest and Most Desirable Things.**

BOOTS AND SHOES.

A COMPLETE RANGE AT THE LOWEST PRICES, IN ALL SIZES AND QUALITY. IT WILL PAY YOU TO COMPARE PRICES BEFORE BUYING.

YOU NEED RUBBERS.

Just now during this uncertain weather. Good Rubbers are cheaper than doctor's bills. We sell the Celebrated GRANBY RUBBERS, they wear like iron.

INSIST ON HAVING THE GRANBY.



BELAIR & McMASTER.

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, OCTOBER 28, 1897.

HOME NEWS GOSSIP CHAT

—Deer hunting season opens on Monday next.

Near-sighted Glasses at Bargman & Co's.

BOY WANTED to learn the Drug Business. Apply to Atkins, Druggist.

—Regular meeting of the Village Council on Monday evening next.

A new stock of genuine Diamonds has been bought by Bargman & Co. in Toronto last week and are now on exhibition at their jewelery store.

—An additional twenty-five copies have been added to the circulation of THE REVIEW this week. New names are being constantly put on our lists, of which advertisers should make a note.

—NOTICE.—Parties who have Rifles or any other articles belonging to No. 4 Co. 49th Batt., will please return same at once or charges will be entered against them.

—Mrs. Albert Pringle, an old resident of Madoc at Mallett's Corners, died at Kingston on the 26th inst., having been under treatment in the hospital for some months. The remains were brought to Madoc yesterday and will be buried at Hazard's Corners to-day.

SPECTACLES at Atkins.

Employ G. A. Rollins to put up your pipes.

Highest prices paid for hides of all kinds. Connor & Richardson.

Methodist Church.

Commencing with next Sunday evening, the Pastor, Rev. S. T. Bartlett, will preach a series of sermons on "Models." The first, next Sunday evening, is to be, "A Model Young Man." Then will follow in weekly order, "A Model Young Woman," "A Model Couple," "A Model Home," etc. This series will doubtless be exceedingly profitable, and be heard by large congregations.

Clean Up Your Back Yards.

Now is the time to give back yards a good fall cleaning up.

Pull down the old vines, dig up the decayed plants, spade, or at least rake, over the earth and flower beds, rake over the whole yard, clean out neglected corners, and remove all rubbish from your premises. Get everything done before cold, frosty, weather sets in, and you will be surprised to see how neat your yard will look in the winter, and how much less work there will be to do in the spring. Besides, it is healthy to have clean premises.

Bible Society.

The Executive of the Madoc branch of the Bible Society met in the basement of the Presbyterian church on Saturday evening last. It was decided to have an exchange of pulpits between Reys Mackay and Bartlett some Sunday evening in January, and a public meeting in the Presbyterian church the Monday evening following. The various ministers of the surrounding country were also to be asked to exchange pulpits on same date.

Stereopticon Entertainment.

Rev. S. T. Bartlett is arranging for another lantern evening on Monday, November 8th. This will consist of two parts. The first will comprise some choice illustrations of Juvenile Tales, Poems, Natural History, etc. The second part will consist of a short lecture on some of the fairest gems of the islands in the Southern Pacific Ocean. The whole will be interspersed with music. Those who were present at the last lecture will need no pressing invitation to attend this coming one.

Cure for Diphtheria.

The Picton Gazette says: Miss Bradshaw, of L'Amable, who has been the guest of Mr. James Boulter and family, Demorestville, gives the following as a sure cure for diphtheria. Miss Bradshaw has been cured by it twice, and as many as 50 families at L'Amable used it last winter and were cured: One teaspoonful of cayenne pepper, one teaspoonful salt, one tablespoonful of vinegar, put in one pint of boiling water and sweeten well with honey or granulated sugar. Gargle throat with a tablespoonful whenever pain is very severe.

An Intelligent Dog.

The sagacity and affection of our canine friends were lately well exemplified at Coe Hill. Pearl, the charming little daughter of Mr. Alex. Smith, was with her spaniel playing near the creek, when suddenly the little tot fell into the water face downwards. The dog seized her by the sleeve, turned her over and pulled her to the bank. He then took her by the dress and dragged her toward the house, stopping every little ways to send up shrill barks in order to notify the mother, and thus obtain the aid he could not render the insensible child. Mrs. Smith, on running to the spot, found her child's mouth, nose, eyes and hair full of black mud from the bed of the stream. Pearl recovered in a short time, and she and her dog are now more inseparable companions than ever. It is needless to say that this dog will hereafter feed on dainties. —Bancroft Times.

Mr. Vermilyea after a Senatorship.

Mr. Nathaniel Vermilyea is after a Senatorship and according to reports is in a fair way of getting it. Mr. P. K. Newton, druggist of this town, is circulating a petition in his behalf praying the government to appoint Mr. Vermilyea to that office, which petition is being largely signed by Conservatives and Reformers here. Notwithstanding the fact that Mr. Vermilyea is anxious to get the appointment, he believes that the Senate is of very little use to the country; in fact he stated not long ago that if he were successful in becoming a Senator and a vote came up for its abolition he would cast his vote to that end. —Tweed News.

Off for South Africa.

The Tweed News of last week said:— "Mr. Easterbrook and party will leave Tweed for South Africa on Monday next. They will go via Kingston to New York, thence by the Majestic of the White Star Line to Liverpool. From Liverpool they will travel by rail to London, where they will spend some ten days, and from London they will sail down the western coast of Africa to Lorenzo Marquez, Delagoa Bay, arriving at their final destination some forty-six days after leaving Tweed. The party is composed of Messrs. George Easterbrook and his two sons, Willian T. and John W., William Maunders, miller, William Leal, machinist and engineer, J. F. Atkins, baker, Yarker, and Wm. Earle, millwright, Belleville."

Police Magistrate's Court.

QUEEN VS. HENDERSON—At the Police Magistrate's Court in Belleville on Monday, Messrs. Donald, Christopher and Alexander Henderson appeared on the three several charges of having an illicit still in their possession, of illegally distilling whiskey contrary to law, and of making beer. The prosecution alleged that the accused had in their possession an illicit still with which they had been making whiskey for some time back, in mysterious cave situated in the steep cliffs that line the south shore of Moira lake. Evidence was given by Government Detective Floody and by the chief analyist and assistant analyist of the Inland Revenue Department. All the charges except that against Donald Henderson for making beer were dismissed. In this case the magistrate held that the charge was proven but refused to direct a penalty to be enforced until he had communicated with the Government. J. Williams, of Clute, Williams & Morden, Counsel for Dominion Government, W. J. Moore, counsel for accused.

Wire and cut Nails, Glass and Putty at G. A. Rollins'.

Personal Mention.

E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., made a visit to Toronto this week.

Mr. W. J. Moore, barrister, was in Belleville on Monday defending some Madoc clients in a case before the Police Magistrate.

Mr. Jonas Bargman, jeweler, of this village, was in Toronto last week, and he informs us made a heavy purchase of first-class diamonds for his Madoc trade.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Connor, of this village, will have the sympathy of the community in the loss of a young son last week—the first break in a family of thirteen.

General Neal Dow, the venerable temperance reformer, died at his residence in Portland, Maine, a few days ago. He had a world-wide reputation in his chosen work, and was 93 years of age.

Tweed News: Mr. Chas. Gray, Madoc, has accepted a position as harness-maker with Mr. J. Comer.

Miss Lena Houston, who has been residing in Madoc for some months past, has returned to her home in Tweed.

Mr. J. J. Tilley, Inspector of Model Schools for Ontario, paid an official visit to Madoc School on Tuesday. He expressed himself as pleased with evidences of good work being done, but was very much dissatisfied with the Model School premises.

Intelligencer: Mr. G. A. Longnecker is registered at the Quinte. This morning he left for his home in Philadelphia. For the last four years Mr. Longnecker has been prospecting for iron ore in our northern country. He will report to the company which he represents, and shortly return to his field of labor.

Two Children Burned to Death.

Shocking Tragedy in Bridgewater.

About two o'clock on Saturday morning last a terrible tragedy took place in the village of Bridgewater, two children, Beatrice and Ethel Eager, aged six and nine years respectively, being burned to death while asleep in a burning dwelling.

The children were visiting Mrs. Eager, an aunt in Bridgewater, who put them to bed about nine o'clock, and then locked the house, and retired to spend the night at the bedside of a sick neighbor, At two o'clock flames were seen issuing from the rear of Mrs. Eager's residence, and in a few seconds the entire house was engulfed in flames. Mrs. Eager was one of the first to arrive on the scene, and rushed through the roaring flames to the stairway to rescue the children. As she burst open the door the flames rushed past her, and in an instant the upstairs was a seething furnace. Her two boys slept in the first room, but before Mrs. Eager had reached the room one of them had leaped from the window. Seizing the other she threw him through the open window, and then made a mad rush to rescue the girls, who were sound asleep, little dreaming of the awful death that awaited them. Stunned, burned and blinded she fell to the floor, groped her way to the window and threw herself to the ground, where willing hands came to the rescue and tore the burning clothes from her body. All efforts to save the children were useless, and in another instant the roof fell in, burying the bodies of the unfortunate children in the burning embers. Mrs. Eager was terribly burned about the face and arms, and at the present it is impossible for her medical attendant to say just how serious her injuries are. The cause of the fire is a mystery. The most probable theory is that it was accidentally set on fire by ruffians who were returning from a house of ill-fame not far away and were in search of something to eat are suspected.

Eggs May be Kept Fresh.

"It is impossible in some sections of the country to get perfectly fresh eggs during the winter season," says Mrs. S. T. Rorer in the November Ladies' Home Journal. "To guard against this, in summer time, when they are cheap, pack them in lime water, and they will keep in good condition for three months. Pour one gallon of boiling water over a pound of lime; when settled and cold pour it carefully over the eggs which you have packed, small ends down, in a stone jar, and stand in a cool, dark place. Eggs may also be packed in salt; anything that will close the pores of the shell and prevent evaporation will preserve eggs."

To ascertain the freshness of an egg, without breaking, hold it before a strong light and look directly through the shell. If the yolk appears round and the white surrounding it clear, the chances are that the egg is fresh. Or you may drop it into water; if the egg sinks quickly and remains at the bottom it is in all probability fresh, but it it stands on end it is doubtful, and quite bad if it floats. The shell of a fresh egg looks dull, while that of a stale one is glossy.

DIED.

MAYBEE.—In Madoc village, on Tuesday, October 26th inst., E. Alonzo Maybee, aged 50 years, 3 months and 6 days.

COTTERELL.—In Madoc village, on Friday, the 22nd inst., Mrs. Jane Dutton Cotterell, aged 70 years, 3 months and 13 days.

CONNOR.—In Madoc village, on Thursday, October 21st, George Henry, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Connor, aged 7 years, 9 months and 14 days.

Lamps, Lanterns, Lamp Glasses at G. A. Rollins'.

Eyes scientifically tested free of charge at Geo. F. Maybee's jewelry store.

Bancrofts's New Church.

A Building of Which the Citizens of that Place are Proud.

The Bancroft Times of last week contained a view of the new Methodist church lately dedicated in that village, also a portrait of the pastor, Rev. A. L. Brown, to whose energy and zeal the credit is due for the successful undertaking. The Times gives the following description of the new church:

—"The church, which is of modern architecture, is very prettily situated at the south-east corner of Bridge and Hastings streets, and will cost when completed about $1800. Half of this amount has already been paid. It is admirably adapted to the needs of the congregation, with a seating capacity of 300 persons. The main building is 28 x 44 x 15 ft., with an octagonal alcove 14 x 9 ft., and basement under all. The vestibule is full height of the building with gallery over extending eight feet into the main building. The tower is 60 feet high and is surmounted by a handsome weather vane. The alcove, auditorium, vestibule and tower are filled with cathedral glass with frosted centres. The floor of the auditorium has a slope of half an inch to the foot for 33 feet of its length. Seven Bristol lamps, the gift of Rev. Geo. Brown, of Cannington, late of Madoc, will furnish light. The tower and front gable are shingled with pattern painted shingles and present a very handsome appearance.

The Trustees of the church are:—Messrs. R. C. Fair, (late of Madoc), C. Davy, J. Jackson, D. Fuller, J. Walker, P. Laundry, Ed. Woods, F. Stanyer, F. Fisher and Jos. Laundry."

Strayed.

Came into the premises of the undersigned, lot 3 in the 9th concession of Madoc, a red two-year-old heifer. The owner may have same by proving property and paying charges.

ROBT. DOUGAN.

Estray Cow.

A milch Cow came into the premises of the undersigned, lot 10, 1st concession of Madoc Township, on the 9th inst. Owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

EDWARD PLANE.

Madoc, October 18th, 1897.

Strayed.

Came into the inclosure of the undersigned, lot 25, 6th concession of Madoc, about the middle of June, a black and white yearling Heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take it away.

W. J. WARDROPE,
Bannockburn.

42-3

...n of E. A. Maybee.

...known Citizen Passes Away this Week.

E. Alonzo Maybee, one of the most familiar faces on the streets of Madoc, died at his home in this village on Tuesday afternoon. His death was not unexpected. For upwards of two years past he has been afflicted with an incurable disease, an ulcer-cancer of the tongue and throat, that slowly but not the less surely sapped his life away. During this time he has been a great sufferer, particularly during the past few weeks when the disease had eaten into his mouth so terribly that to give him nourishment of any kind was an impossibility. His funeral takes place at 2 o'clock this (Thursday) afternoon under the auspices of Madoc Lodge No. 48, A. F. and A. M., of which society he has long been a member.

The deceased was 50 years of age. He leaves a widow and two children, besides his mother and two brothers.

Madoc Cheese Board.

The last meeting of the Madoc Cheese Board for this season was held on Tuesday evening. The usual buyers were present, and 1080 boxes offered for sale. The bids were, Bird 8¼c., McGrath, 8¾c. No sales. The Board adjourned to the 2nd Tuesday in May of 1898.

After the Board closed the buyers were asked their opinion as to the advisability of making November cheese. Each in turn expressed themselves very strongly in favor of making no cheese in November, giving as their reasons that it would affect the sale of cheese that were already made and also affect the opening of the market in 1898, as according to the construction of the most of the factories it was next to impossible to make a strictly fine cheese in November, and that if the patrons would either make butter at home or if possible send their milk to a creamery they would realize as much money from their cheese in the six months as they would in the seven and so have the butter and extra profit which they would derive from feeding the skim milk to their stock.

THE SLATER SHOE

Rubber... Weather!



'Hate to wear 'em—'hurt your feet—'injure your eyes—'feel clumsy—'stick in the mud—'fill with snow—cold, clammy, needless (Rubbers). New leather shoe—wet-proof, snow-proof, stylish, warm. Made by the famous Goodyear Welt process, which gives elasticity to the sole, and durability to the shoe. $5.00 per pair

Ask for the.....

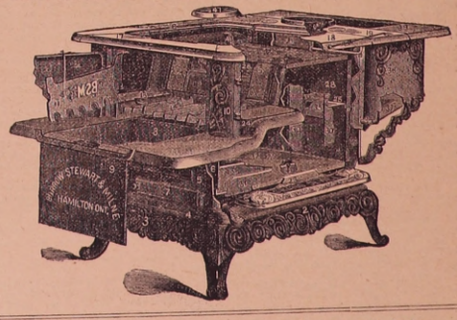
"Slater Rubberless Shoe."

MAKERS MONTREAL.

GRAND JEWEL

WOOD COOK STOVE.

WITH STEEL OVEN.



Please Note Carefully the following Points.

1.—The GRAND JEWEL has a genuine STEEL OVEN which makes it bake with about half the fuel required by other wood stoves.

2.—The GRAND JEWEL oven plates being made of STEEL they cannot crack and allow dust to fall on food that is being cooked.

3.—The GRAND JEWEL has our PATENT DOUBLE FLUE in front of oven, which ensures even distribution of heat and obviates the necessity of turning any article of food being baked until done. (Our Family Jewel and Jewel Cook, which are large cast iron oven stoves, also have this double flue,)

4.—The GRAND JEWEL is made with CENTRE PIECES between pot holes so wide that you can put on four large pots or two large pots and a boiler at one time. This is a great advantage on wash days and for cooking feed in winter.

5.—The GRAND JEWEL top is made in four pieces and is therefore not liable to crack.

6.—The GRAND JEWEL Fire Box is very large and is fitted with our dump grate and the feed door is made large enough to save a busy man the trouble of splitting the wood. Look at it!

7.—The GRAND JEWEL has a Drop Hearth Plate.

8.—The GRAND JEWEL is so constructed that the hot water Reservoir can be removed or replaced, and if you purchase a stove without a reservoir, you can, if you wish afterwards, purchase the reservoir part and attach it to square stove.

CONNOR & RICHARDSON,
Hardware, Tinware and Stoves.

DAWN.

CHAPTER X.

"Simmons," said the squire to the old butler, "look out and tell me who that is."

Simmons did as he was bid, and replied:

"I don't rightly know, squire; but it's a lady, and she be wonderful tall."

Just then the footman returned, and said that a lady who would not give her name wished to speak to him in private.

"Are you sure the lady did not mean Mr. Philip?"

"No, sir; she asked for Mr. Philip first, and when I told her that he was out, she asked for you, sir. I have shown her into the study."

"Humph," at any rate she has come off a journey, and must be hungry. Set another place, and ask her in here."

In another moment, there was the rustle of a silk dress, and a lady arrayed in a long cloak and with a thick veil on, was shown into the room. Mr. Caresfoot, rising with that courteous air for which he was remarkable, bowed, and begged her to be seated, and then motioned to the servants to leave the room.

"Madame, I am told that you wish to speak to me; might I ask whom I have the honor of addressing?"

She, with a rapid motion, removed her hat and veil, and exposed her sternly beautiful face to his inquiring gaze.

"Do you not know me, Mr. Caresfoot?" she asked, in her foreign accent.

"Surely, yes, you are the young lady who lived with Maria, Miss von Holtzhausen."

"That was my name; it is now Hilda Caresfoot. I am your son Philip's wife."

As this astounding news broke upon his ears, her hearer' face became a shifting study. Incredulity, wonder, fury, all swept across it, and then in a single second it seemed to freeze. Next moment he spoke with overpowering politeness.

"So, madame, then I have to congratulate myself on the possession of a very lovely daughter-in-law."

A silence ensued that they were both too moved to break; at last the old man said in an altered tone:

"We have much to talk of, and you must be tired. Take off your cloak and eat while I think."

She obeyed him, and he saw that not only was she his son's wife, but that she must before long present the world with an heir to the name of Caresfoot. This made him think the more; but meanwhile, he continued to attend to her wants.

She eat little, but calmly.

"That woman has nerve," said he to himself.

Then he rang the bell, and bade Simmons wait till he had written a note.

"Send James to Roxham at once with this. Take this lady's things off the fly, and put them in the red bedroom. By the way, I am at home to nobody except Mr. Bellamy; and then turning to Hilda, "Now, if you will come into my study we will continue our chat," and he offered her his arm. "Here we are secure from interruption," he said, with a ghost of a smile. "Take this chair. Now, forgive my impertinence, but I must ask you if I am to understand that you are my son's legal wife?"

She flushed a little as she answered;

"Sir, I am. I have been careful to bring the proof; here it is;" and she took from a little hand-bag a certified copy of the register of her marriage and gave it to him. He examined it carefully through his cold eyeglass, and handed it back.

"Perfectly in order. Hum! some eight months since, I see. May I ask why I am now for the first time favored with a sight of this interesting document—in short, why you come down, like an angel from the clouds, and reveal yourself at the present moment?"

"I have come," she answered, "because of these." And she handed him two letters. "I have come to ascertain if they are true; if my husband is a doubly perjured or a basely slandered man."

He read the two anonymous letters. With the contents of the first we are acquainted; the second merely told of the public announcement of Philip's engagement.

"Speak," she said, with desperate energy, the calm of her face breaking up like ice before a rush of waters. "You must know everything; tell me my fate!"

"Girl, these villainous letters are in every particular true. You have married in my son the biggest scoundrel in the country. I can only say that I grieve for you."

She listened in silence; then rising from her chair said, with a gesture infinitely tragic in its simplicity,

"Then it is finished; before God and man I renounce him. Listen," she went on, turning to her father-in-law. "I loved your son, he won my heart; but though he said he loved me, I suspected him of playing fast and loose with me, on the one hand, and with my friend, Maria Lee, on the other. So I determined to go away, and told him so. Then it was that he offered to marry me at once if I would change my purpose. I loved him, and I consented—yes, because I loved him so, I consented to even more. I agreed to pass by a false name, and to enter on a course of trickery in order to keep the marriage secret from you. You see what it has led to. I, a Von Holtzhausen, and the last of my name, stand here a by-word and a scorn. My story will be found amusing at every dinner-table in the country-side, and my shame will even cling to my unborn child. This is the return he has made me for my sacrifice of self-respect, and for consenting to marry him at all, to outrage my love and make me a public mockery."

"We have been accustomed," broke in the old squire, his pride somewhat nettled, "to consider our own a good family to marry into. You do not seem to share that view."

"Good; yes, there is plenty of your money for those who care for it; but, sir, as I told your son, it is not a family. He did me no honor in marrying me, though I was nothing but a German companion, with no dower but her beauty. I,—and here she flung her head back with an air of ineffable pride—"did him the honor. My ancestors, sir, were princes, when his were plowboys."

"Well, well," answered the old squire, testily, "ten generations of country gentry, and the Lord only knows how many more of stout yeomen before them, is a good enough descent for us, but I like your pride, and I am glad that you spring from an ancient race. You have been shamefully treated, Hilda—is not your name Hilda?—but there are others more free from blame than you are, who have been treated worse."

"Ah, Maria; then she knows nothing!"

"Yes, there is Maria and myself. But never mind that. Philip will, I suppose, be back in a few hours—oh, yes, he will be back," and his eyes glinted unpleasantly; "and what shall you do then?—what course do you intend to take?"

"I intend to claim my rights, to force him to acknowledge me here, where he suffered his engagement to another woman to be proclaimed, and then I intend to leave him. He has killed my respect; I will not live with him again. I can earn my living in Germany. I have done with him; but, sir, do not you be hard upon him. It is a matter between me and him. Let him not suffer on my account."

"My dear, pray confine yourself to your own affairs, and leave me to settle mine. There shall be no harshness; nobody shall suffer more than they deserve. There, don't break down, go and rest, for there are painful scenes before you."

He rang the bell and sent for the housekeeper. She came presently, a pleasant looking woman of about thirty years of age, with a comely face and honest eyes.

"This lady, Pigott," said the old squire, addressing her, "is Mrs. Philip Caresfoot, and you will be so kind as to treat her with all respect. For the present, you had best put her in the red room, and attend to her yourself. Don't open your eyes, but attend to me. Do you understand?"

"Oh, yes; I understand," Pigott replied, courtesying. "Will you be pleased to come along with me, ma'am."

Hilda rose and took Pigott's arm. Excitement and fatigue had worn her out. Before she went, however, she turned, and with tears in her eyes thanked the old man for his kindness to a friendless woman.

The hard eyes grew kindly as he stooped and kissed the broad, white brow, and said in his stately way,

"My dear, as yet I have shown you nothing but the courtesy due to a lady. Should I live, I hope to bestow on you the affection I owe to a much-wronged daughter. Good-bye."

And thus they parted, little knowing where they should meet again.

"A woman I respect—well, English or German, the blood will tell"—he said, as soon as the door had closed. "Poor thing,—poor Maria, too. The scoundrel!—ah!—there it is again;" and he pressed his hand to his heart, "This business has upset me, and no wonder."

The pang passed, and sitting down he wrote a letter that evidently embarrassed him considerably, and addressed it to Miss Lee. This he put in the post-box, and then, going to a secretaire, he unlocked it, and taking out a document, he began to puzzle over it attentively.

Presently Simmons announced that Mr. Bellamy was waiting.

"Show him in at once," said the old man briskly.

CHAPTER XI.

It was some minutes past seven that evening when the lawyer left, and he had not been gone a quarter of an hour before a hired gig drove up to the door containing Philip, who had got back from town in the worst of bad tempers, and, as no conveyance was waiting for him, had been forced to post over from Roxham. Apparently his father had been expecting his arrival, for the moment the servant opened the door he appeared from his study and addressed him in a tone that was as near being jovial as he ever went.

"Halloo, Philip, back again, are you? Been up to town, I suppose, and driven over in the 'George' gig? That's lucky; I want to speak to you. Come in here, there's a good fellow; I want to speak to you."

"Why is he so infernally genial?" reflected Philip. "Timeo Danaos et dona ferentes;" then aloud, "All right, father, but if it is all the same to you, I should like to get some dinner first."

"Dinner! why I have had none yet; I have been too busy. I shall not keep you long; we will dine together presently."

Philip was surprised, and glanced at him suspiciously. His habits were extremely regular; why had he had no dinner?

Meanwhile, his father led the way into the study, muttering below his breath,

"One more chance — his last chance."

A wood fire was burning brightly on the hearth, for the evening was chilly, and some sherry and glasses stood upon the table.

"Take a glass of wine, Philip; I am going to have one; it is a good thing to begin a conversation on. What says the Psalmist, 'Wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oil to make him a cheerful countenance,'—a cheerful contenance. Ho, ho! my old limbs are tired; I am going to sit down—going to sit down."

He seated himself in a well-worn leather arm-chair by the side of the fire, so that his back was toward the dying daylight. But the brightness of the flames threw the clear-cut features into strong relief against the gloom, and by it Philip could see that the withered cheeks were flushed. Somehow the whole strongly defined scene made him feel uncanny and restless.

"Cold for the first of May, isn't it, lad? The world is very cold at eighty-two. Eighty-two, a great age, yet it seems but the other day that I used to sit in this very chair and dandle you upon my knee, and make this repeater strike for you. And yet that is twenty years since, and I have lived through four twenties and two years. A great age, a cold world!"

"Ain't you well?" asked his son brusquely, but not unkindly.

"Well; ah, yes! thank you, Philip; I never felt better, my memory is so good, I can see things I have forgotten seventy years or more. Dear, dear, it was behind that book-case in a hole in the board that I used to hide my flint and steel which I used for making little fires at the foot of Caresfoot Staff. There is a mark on the bark now. I was mischievous as a little lad, and thought that the old tree would make a fine blaze. I was audacious, too, and delighted to hide the things in my father's study under the very nose of authority. Ay, and other memories come upon me as I think. It was here upon this very table that they stood my mother's coffin. I was standing where you are now when I wrenched open the half-fastened shell to kiss her once more before they screwed her down forever. I wonder would you do as much for me? I loved my mother, and that was fifty years ago. I wonder shall we meet again? That was on the first of May, a long-gone first of May. They threw branches of blackthorn bloom upon her coffin. Odd, very odd! But business, lad, business — what was it? ah! I know," and his manner changed in a second and became hard and stern. "About Maria, have you come to a decision?"

Philip moved restlessly on his chair, poked the logs to a brighter blaze, and threw on a handful of pine chips from a basket by his side, before he answered. Then he said,

"No; I have not."

"Your reluctance is very strange, Philip; I cannot understand it. I suppose that you are not already married, are you, Philip?"

There was a lurid calm about the old man's face, as he asked this question, that was very dreadful in its intensity. Under the shadow of his thick, black eyebrows gleams of light glinted and flickered in the expanded pupils, as, before the outburst of a tempest, the forked lightning flickers in the belly of a cloud. His voice, too, was constrained and harsh.

Owing to the position of his father's head, Philip could not see this play of feature, but he heard the voice and thought that it meant mischief. He had but a second to decide between confession and the lie that leaped to his lips. An inward conviction told him that his father was not long for this world—was it worth while to face his anger when matters might yet be kept dark till the end? The tone of the voice—ah! how he mistook its meaning—deceived him. It was not, he thought, possible, that his father could know anything. Had he possessed a little more knowledge of the world he might have judged differently.

"Married, no, indeed; what put that idea into your head?" and he laughed outright.

Presently he became aware that his father had risen and was approaching toward him. Another moment and a hand of iron was laid upon his shoulder, the awful eyes blazed into face and seemed to pierce him through and through, and a voice that he could not have recognized hissed into his ear.

"You unutterable liar, you everlasting hound, your wife is at this moment in this house."

Philip sprang up, with an exclamation of rage and cursed Hilda aloud.

"No," went on his father, standing before him, his tall frame swaying backward and forward with excitement "no, do not curse her, she, like your other poor dupe, is an honest woman; on yourself be the damnation, you living fraud, you outcast from all honor, who have brought shame and reproach upon our honest name, on you be it; may every curse attend you, and may remorse torture you. Listen; you lied to me, you lied to your wife, trebly did you lie to the unfortunate girl you have deceived; but if you won't speak it for once hear the truth, and remember that you've to deal with one relentless that fools mistaking justice for oppression call him 'Devil.' I 'Devil Caresfoot,' tell you that I will disinherit you of every stick, stone, and stiver that the law allows me, and start you in the enjoyment of the rest with my bitterest curse. This I will do now while I am alive; when I am dead, by Heaven I will haunt you if I can."

Here he stopped for want of breath, and stood for a moment in the full light of the cheery blaze, one hand raised above his head as though to strike, and, presenting with his glittering eyes and working features, so terrible a spectacle of rage that his son recoiled involuntarily before him.

But fury begets fury as love begets love, and in another second Philip felt his own wicked temper boil up within him. He clinched his teeth and stood firm.

"Do your worst," he said; "I hate you. I wish to God that you were dead."

Hardly had these dreadful words left his lips when a change came over the old man's face, it seemed to stiffen and putting one hand to his heart he staggered back into his chair, pointing and making signs as he fell toward a little cupboard in the angle of the wall. His son at once guessed what had happened; his father had got one of the attacks of the heart to which he was subject and was motioning to him to bring the medicine which he had before shown him, to save him in these seizures. Actuated by a common impulse of humanity, Philip for the moment forgot their quarrel and stepped with all speed to fetch it. As it happened, there stood beneath this cupboard a table, and on this table lay the document which his father had been reading that afternoon before the arrival of Mr. Bellamy. It was his will, and, as is usual in the case of such deeds, the date was indorsed upon the back. All this Philip saw at a single glance and he also saw that the will was dated some years back, and therefore one under which he would inherit, doubtless the same that his father had some months before offered to show him.

It flashed through his mind that his father had got it out in order to burn it; and this idea was followed by another that for a moment stilled his heart.

"If he should die now he cannot destroy it! If he does not take the medicine he will die."

Thought flies fast in a moment of emergency. Philip, too, was a man of determined mind where his own interests were concerned, and his blood was heated and his reason blinded by fury and terror. He was not long in settling on his course of action. Taking the bottle from the cupboard, he poured out its contents into one of the wineglasses that stood upon the table, and coming up to his father with it addressed him. He knew that these attacks, although they were of a nature to cause intense pain, did not rob the sufferer of his senses. The old man, though he lay before him gasping with agony, was quite in a condition to understand him.

"Listen to me," he said in a slow distinct voice. "Just now you said that you would disinherit me. This medicine will save your life, and if I let it fall you will die, and there is no more in the house. Swear before God that you will not carry out your threat and I will give it to you. Lift up your hand to show me that you swear."

Silence followed only broken by the gasps of the dying man.

"If you will not swear, I will pour it out before your eyes."

Again there was silence; but this time the old man made an effort to rise and ring the bell.

His son threw him roughly back.

"For the last time," he said, in a hoarse whisper, "will you swear?"

A struggle passed over his father's face, now nearly black with pain; and presently from the distended lips, that did not seem to move, there burst a single word—destined to echo forever in his son's ears:

"Murderer!"

It was his last. He sunk back, groaned and died and at the same moment the flame from the pine-chips flickered itself away, and of a sudden the room grew nearly dark. Philip stood for awhile aghast at his own handiwork, and watched the dull light glance on the dead white of his father's brow. He was benumbed by terror at what he had done, and in that awful second of realization would have given his own life to have it undone.

Presently however, the instinct of self-preservation came to his aid. He lit a candle, and taking some of the medicine in the glass smeared it over the dead man's chin and coat, and then broke the glass on the floor by his side—thus making it appear that he had died while attempting to swallow the medicine.

Next he raised a loud outcry, and violently rang the bell. In a minute the room was full of startled servants, one of whom was instantly dispatched for Mr. Caley, the doctor. Meanwhile, after a vain attempt to restore animation the study-table was cleared and the corpse laid on it, as its mother's had been on that day fifty years before.

Then came a dreadful hush, and the shadow of death came down upon the house and brooded over it. The menservants moved to and fro with muffled feet, and the women wept, for in a way they had all loved the imperious old man, and the last change had come very suddenly. Philip's brain burned; he was consumed by the desire of action. Suddenly he bethought him of his wife upstairs, after what he had just passed through no scene with her could disturb him—it would be, even felt, be welcome. He went up to the room where she was, and entered. It was evident that she had been told of what had happened, as both she and Pigott, who was undressing her—for she was wearied out — were weeping. She did not appear surprised at his appearance the shock of the old man's death had extinguished all surprise. It was he who broke the silence.

"He is dead," he said.

"Yes, I have heard."

"If you are at liberty for a few minutes. I wish to talk to you," he said, savagely.

"I too," she answered, "have something to say, but I am too weary and upset to say it now. I will see you to-morrow."

He turned and went without answering, and Pigott noticed that no kiss or word of endearment passed between them, and that the tone of their words was cold.

Soon after Philip got down-stairs the doctor came. Philip met him in the hall and accompanied him into the study where the body was. He made a rapid examination more as a matter of form than anything else, for his first glance told him that life was extinct.

"Quite dead," he said, sorrowfully; "My old friend gone at last. One of a fine sort, too; a just man for all his temper. They called him 'Devil,' and he was fierce when he was younger but if I never meet a worse devil than he was I shall do well. He was very kind to me once—very. How did he go—in pain, I fear."

"We were talking together, when suddenly he was seized with the attack. I got the medicine as quick as I could and tried to get it down his throat, but he could not swallow, and in the hurry the glass was knocked by a jerk of his right hand out of my hands. Next second he was dead."

"Very quick—quicker than I should have expected. Did he say anything?"

"No."

Now, just as Philip delivered himself of this last lie, a curious incident happened, or rather an incident that is apt to seem curious to a person who has just told a lie. The corpse distinctly moved its right hand—the same that had been clasped over the old man's head as he denounced his son.

"Good God!" said Philip, turning pale as death, "what's that?" and even the doctor started a little, and cast a keen look at the dead face.

"Nothing," he said. "I have seen that happen before when there has been considerable tension of the muscles before death; it is only their final slackening, that is all. Come, will you ring the bell? They had better come and take it up stairs."

This sad task had just been performed, and Mr. Caley was about to take his leave, when Pigott came down and whispered something into his ear that evidently caused him the most lively astonishment. Drawing Philip aside, he said:

"The housekeeper asks me to come up and see 'Mrs. Philip Caresfoot,' who she thinks is going to be confined. Does she mean your wife?"

"Yes," answered Philip sullenly, "she does; it is a long story, and I am too upset to tell it you now. It will soon be all over the country, I suppose."

The old doctor whistled, but judged it advisable not to put any more questions, when suddenly an idea seemed to strike him.

"You said you were talking to your father when the fit took him; was it about your marriage?"

"Yes."

"When did he first know of it?"

"To-day, I believe."

"Ah, thank you;" and he followed Pigott upstairs.

That night, exactly at twelve o'clock, another little lamp floated out on the waters of life—Angela was born.

(To be Continued.)

SELF DIAGNOSIS.

Mrs. Blinks, meaningly,—I asked Dr. Aquapura if whisky was good for colds, and he said "no."

Mr. Blinks—Well, I don't believe I've got a cold anyhow. It's something else. Did the doctor mention what diseases whisky was good for?

ROSSLAND MAY LOOK UP

BY ANOTHER TWELVE MONTHS IT WILL COME TO THE FRONT AGAIN.

Her Low Grade Propositions Can Be Worked at a Profit with Better Transportation and Smelters Close at Hand—What a Returned Prospector Says.

Thomas H. Fraser, of Vancouver, B. C., who passed through Toronto on his way to St. John, N.B., can see only a brilliant future for the mining fields of British Columbia.

"During the past twelve months," he said to a reporter, "the country has settled down to legitimate mining, and there is now more real mining going on in British Columbia than at any time in its history. There are, perhaps, not so many people there as there were a year ago for the adventurers who always follow up mining booms have drifted away to look for new fields, and fresh victims. But the men who went there to mine are there yet, and their numbers are constantly being augmented by fresh arrivals from other mining fields, principally Australia and South Africa.

"The Rossland District, I am convinced will, in the course of the next twelve months come to the front again, and my reason for thinking so is that better transportation facilities and smelters built in proximity to the mines will enable the owners of low-grade properties to go on with development work. The fact that mining men are now taking the places of

LOGGERS AND FISHERMEN

will also have a beneficial effect, as much loss in the past can be traced to the ignorance and bad management of men who held positions for which their former experience made them entirely unfit.

"Of course, more capital will be required for working the low-grade propositions, as they must be worked on a large scale to make them profitable; but as mining proceeds, and depth shows increased value of the ore, this capital is bound to come.

"A district that has but recently attracted attention is Cariboo Creek, situated between Nakusp and Trail. New discoveries of a very promising kind are being made there, and if development and exploration had started earlier it would even now have shipping mines. The formation is solid and unbroken and the ledges are wide, carrying high values in both silver and gold. No difficulty occurs in tracing them for miles. And from the outcome the values are phenomenal. A considerable townsite is springing up, called Burton City and will be the junction for mines in this district. Several mines are working. Amongst those showing up well are the Columbia-Cariboo, Black Bess, Trio, Silver, Queen and others. Work is being pushed energetically on all these properties, the ledges being from 3 feet to 20 feet in width, giving values in gold from $20 to $50 per ton.

"Ten miles from Arrowhead is Thompson's Landing; from there a waggon road is made to Trout Lake City. The Horne-Payne Syndicate with others are operating the celebrated

SILVER CUP MINE,

which carries considerable grey copper ore, giving up to a thousand dollars in silver. About sixteen miles from the Silver Cup the Abbott group is being worked. There are three distinct lodes in this property, varying from 3 feet to 15 feet, and traceable for several miles. On the surface is solid galena, varying from six inches to three feet, and averaging 80 ounces in silver and 60 per cent. in lead. It is somewhat difficult to get into the country at present on account of the lack of roads, but the richness and permanency of the veins will eventually bring the roads. The formation is sand, and the veins appear between a contact of slate and lime. This country is little prospected, but indications warrant exploration.

"As to the Lardeau country, mining men who have visited it have but one opinion, that it is needless to say, is that no richer silver-lead country has ever been discovered."

ANCIENT EXTRAVAGANCE.

The great display of jewels by women of fashion on both sides of the ocean has been severely criticised, even by those who could well afford to wear them if they desired to. But if the precedent of history furnishes any justification for this fashion, the jewel wearers of the present day are thoroughly justified. According to Pliny, Lollia Paulina, the wife of Caligula, wore on her head, arms, neck, hands and waist, pearls and emeralds to the value of one million six hundred and eighty thousand dollars. Faustina had a ring worth two hundred thousand dollars. Domitia had one worth three hundred thousand dollars, and Kaesonia had a bracelet worth four hundred thousand dollars. Seneca bewails that one pearl in each ear no longer suffices to adorn a woman; they must have three, the weight of which ought to be insupportable to them. There were women in ancient Rome whose sole occupation was the healing of the ears of the belles who had torn or otherwise injured the lobes with the weight of their pendants. Poppæa's earrings were worth seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars and Caesar's wife, Calpurnia had a pair valued at twice that sum. Marie de Medicis had a dress made for the ceremony of the baptism of her children which was trimmed with thirty-two thousand pearls and three thousand diamonds, and at the last moment she found it was so heavy she could not wear it and had to get another. But men led in the splendor of the middle ages, and Phillip the Good, of Burgundy, often wore jewels valued at two hundred thousand dollars. When he walked along the streets the people climbed over each other to look at him. The Duke of Buckingham wore a suit at the Court of St. James which cost four hundred thousand dollars. The dress of the nobles during the middle ages was literally covered with gold and precious stones.

CATCHING SNAKES IN INDIA.

Queer but Effective Method of Capturing Great Serpents.

Menageries are always in need of snakes, and as India abounds in these reptiles, perhaps to a greater extent than any other country in the world, to India go the managers when their stocks begin to run low. Snake hunting in India, unless one understands the trade is a perilous business, for a larger percentage of the Indian serpents are poisonous than in any other part of the globe, and even a Hindoo has no desire to die of snakebite, nor within the crushing folds of a constrictor. Besides, however, the demands from the menageries, the Indian Government pays a bounty on snake heads, so there is a double incentive to Indian snake hunters, and when there are sufficient orders on hand from the menageries, a hunt is organized on a grand scale.

Preparations are made by ascertaining from the natives a promising snake district which is usually a tract of jungle with a thick bamboo or grass undergrowth. In such lands snakes are found by thousands, and after a promising patch is discovered, a beginning is made by clearing or burning the undergrowth from a strip entirely encircling the snake farm, then a broad expanse of perhaps an acre is cleared on one side and there is located the snake trap, a netting extended for 200 or 300 yards on each side of the cleared tract, its wings gradually contracting to lead the reptiles into a cul de sac, from which there is no escape. Several hundred natives are assembled, and on a day when the wind is from the right quarter they surround the district selected, and, at a given signal

SET FIRE TO THE JUNGLE.

After the fire has fairly started the natives are called behind the netting as there is no need of their services on the other sides, for every snake tenant of the brush flees in the same direction toward the fatal netting.

Behind it stand rows of men, armed with clubs and sticks, ready to give their snake-ships a lively reception. As the fire approaches the netting the snakes come in crowds, by hundreds, sometimes by thousands. At the wings the men are concentrated with their clubs ready to kill those attempting to escape, and as the main body of the reptiles approaches the netting, the wings are pushed forward toward each other, the stakes supporting the netting are driven firmly into the ground and the snakes are inclosed. But snakes can climb almost as well as monkeys, and so the men at the wings are kept busy killing those that endeavor to escape over the ropes. At the cul de sac the netting extends above as well as on the sides, and the larger portion of the reptiles are finally concentrated within this inclosure. There the scene is one of lively animation, for the snakes are of all sizes, some of the venomous reptiles of India not being more than 6 or 8 inches in length, and, as their movements are very quick, the barefooted beaters are kept dodging about in a manner at once grotesque and amusing, their anxiety to escape the small serpents that go through the netting like a flash being even greater than their eagerness to kill as many snakes as possible and thus receive a larger share of the government bounty. No snake is permitted to escape, and after all the smaller reptiles which can work their way through the meshes of the net have been killed, attention is turned to the larger which remain.

In various parts of the netting there are loops which can be untied and then refastened, and after the slaughter of the little snakes has been finished the work of capturing the most

PROMISING SPECIMENS.

begins. The superintendent points at an anaconda that will bring a good price, and as the animal thrusts its head against the netting in fruitless efforts to escape a stick with a wire loop at the end is introduced, the snake is lassoed immediately back of the head, the wire is tightened and the future occupant of a menagerie cage, hissing and writhing, is dragged through and seized by a dozen natives at once. Bundles of bamboo cut into proper lengths have already been prepared, three or four men straighten the snake and lay him on a bamboo, sometimes placing three or four smaller splints around him, and then lashing him securely down with bamboo withes every inch of his length. Generally the lashing is found to be sufficient and only when the serpent is very large and powerful are the extra bamboos tied around him for fear he might break the stick to which he is fastened. This operation is not carried on without an immense amount of protest from the snake, which hisses in the most terrifying manner and wriggles wildly in an effort to escape. But hissing and wriggling are all in vain the Hindoos lash him down, finishing the operation by forcing his upper jaw upon the lower and tying the two together to the stick in such a way that he can not even hiss. After all the best specimens have been selected and tied, the remainder are killed, beheaded and the heads sent to the nearest government station for the bounty, and the captives are loaded into carts for transportation to Bombay, where they are disposed of to the European agents.

THE SUN NEVER SETS ON IT.

It is possible to go round the world and touch British territory all the way. Take this route for instance: From England to Halifax, N.S.; across Canada to Vancouver, across the Pacific to Hong Kong, thence to Singapore, Penang, Mauritius, Cape Town, St. Helena, and England; or from Penang to Ceylon, Bombay, Aden, Perim, Malta, Gibraltar and back to England.

WHY NOT?

Little Clarence—The Emperor of Russia is the Czar, isn't he, Pa?

Mr. Callipers—Yes.

Little Clarence—Then what is the matter with his children being Czar [illegible]

PECULIAR WEDDINGS.

It is our firm belief that more peculiar incidents take place at weddings than at any other public ceremony, religious or civil, writes an English clergyman. We have known a good many odd things happen at weddings. In the course of several years' experience as a town and country parson, and we think a few of them may be worth chronicling for the amusement of the public. We may premise that we were introduced to weddings en masse. Our first curacy was at the old parish church in a large northern manufacturing town, where it was no unusual thing to have thirty or forty sets of banns to read out on a Sunday morning, and where the number of weddings was in proportion. We are afraid to say how many happy couples we united in the first week of our ministerial experiences. We arrived at our curacy on a Monday afternoon, and found on the Tuesday morning ten weddings awaiting us. They our innocently remarking to the [illegible] that they would turn up some [illegible] to perform, he informed us, with [illegible]rt of pity at our ignorance of how [illegible]s were done, that we were mis[illegible] upon that point. "You see, we [illegible]s them all at once"—a custom [illegible] which we soon get used.

The [illegible] one Christmas-day morning there [illegible] no fewer than seventeen weddings [illegible] for the same hour, half-past nine.

The [illegible]ere was a service at half-past ten [illegible]as not easy to get through the [illegible] even though the happy pairs [illegible] married all together." Luckily, [illegible] chancel was a large one; so rang[illegible] the wedding parties in a huge cir[illegible]round us, we stood in the centre, [illegible]ressing to the congregation at [illegible]ge the exhortations suitable to all [illegible]ike; and going, the round of the circle, from pair to pair, with the questions which have to be put individually. Our old parish, like most other old town parishes, is now divided into ten, and weddings en masse are a thing of the past.

We once took a wedding at which the only attendant beside the groomsman and bridesmaid, was a stout determined-looking elderly female, who did not come up with the wedding-party to the altar rails, but seated herself in one of the choir stalls not far off. We observed that both bride and bridegroom looked at her with very disquieted glances. Once or twice we noticed that the elderly female seemed to be about to make a move, especially at that part of the service when possible opponents are requested to "speak, or else hereafter for ever hold their peace." When the service was over, we inquired of this good dame why she had come to the wedding. "I'm the girl's mother," was her reply, "and I came to prevent the business." We naturally asked why she hadn't prevented the business; and we found that the thought had struck her at the last moment that they "might do worse than get married, after all." We have often since thought of what must have been the agitated feelings of that bride and bridegroom until the irrevocable words were said over them.

A terrible incident happened at another wedding, that of a couple both of middle age. There was a grating just in front of the altar rails, which led down to the pipes which heated the building. In his agitation in putting the ring upon the finger of his bride, the unfortunate bridegroom let it go, and it rolled down the grating. The clerk descended and hunted for some time. The ring, however, could not be found. The poor bride shed copious tears, and the bridegroom gallantly stanched them as well as he could with a large red and green handkerchief, murmuring soothingly, "There, there, my own darling," in the ear. The ring tone which is often used to a baby. We are sure we sympathised; but our sympathy was hardly sufficient to console our disappointed bride. A ring had to be borrowed from one of the officials; and the bride's tears were dried at last.

Marrying a couple one or both of whom are deaf is a funny experience. We remember a bridegroom who was perfectly deaf and could not catch the important words we uttered in our loudest terms. Could he read? we wondered; and to find out, we placed the book before him. Yes, he could; and began: "M, take thee N., to be my wedded wife." We tried, but in vain, to make him understand that he must substitute his own name for M., and his bride's for N. He smiled a smile of incomprehension; and we had to leave him to describe himself as "M." The words, "ordinance" and "plight" were too much for him—he shook his head, and left them out altogether. We wondered then, and we have occasionally wondered since, how the courtship of that worthy couple had gone.

It must certainly have been an affaire du coeur, not of the mere external senses.

A couple once presented themselves who had not given any previous notice of their intention to be married. The bridegroom, when he was asked why he not done so, replied: "Because I want to be married by license." "Then," we said, "we suppose you have brought the license with you?" But we found, from his answer, that he imagined a license was a document which a clergyman could make out at any moment on a sheet of paper. When he had grasped the idea of what marriage by license really was, and that consequently he could not be married there and then, the state of mind into which he and the rest of the party were thrown may be better imagined than described. We felt very sorry for them; but of course we could not help it. It was amusing to hear the ejaculations of the different members of the party. "Oh, dear, what are we to do," sobbed the bride. "Well, I have been made a fool of," said the bridegroom. "Law is law—yes, law is law, and it can't be helped," was the philosophical reflection of the bride's father. married shortly afterwards [illegible] license about marriage licenses, it [illegible] vague ideas many persons have about them—not only those in the humble station in life to which the couple just mentioned belonged. Twice we have been stopped in the streets, once in a midland factory town, and once in a cathedral town in the south, by respectably dressed youthful couples, and asked if we were a "parson;" and on receiving an answer in the affirmative, further asked whether we would make out a license and marry them as soon as possible.

Once, also, we met with an equally curious mistake about banns. After reading the banns for the first time of a young labourer and a young woman whose engagement was unknown to us, we congratulated the parents of the young lady when we next called, on their daughter's matrimonial prospects. "Oh, said the mother, "she doesn't want to marry him; but there's once she must now, 'cause the banns are put up." And we actually found that the young man had "put up" the banns entirely on his own account, and had persuaded the girl and her parents that now he could legally claim her as his wife. Explanations followed; and the banns were duly published again.

We remember a wedding which had some very peculiar circumstances attending it. All the legal conditions were complied with, and yet there was an air of secrecy and mystery about the whole business. At ten o'clock the bride arrived in ordinary dress, by herself; at twenty minutes past ten the bridegroom appeared, coming from quite a different direction, also by himself. A few hurried words were exchanged between them in the vestry. The clerk and sexton, who both happened to be about, were requested to act as witnesses. When the service was over, the bridegroom left the church alone by the west door. Some twenty minutes afterwards the bride departed by another door, and went off in another direction. We never gained any clue as to the motives for all this secrecy; but "where there's a mystery, there's always a history." We wonder what their history was.

Only a few months ago we had an odd instance of the way in which a witness may be procured. The happy pair were driven to the church in a local fly, the driver of which appeared subsequently as "best-man." He told us afterwards that he had no notion when he reached the church that he was to act in that capacity; for that, when they alighted, the bridegroom told him that to act as "his man" was "part of the job;" and so he accommodated himself to circumstances.

Let us conclude this series of wedding recollections, by mentioning what we consider a very pretty custom which is observed in some parts of Kent and other southern counties. An arch is constructed by the villagers at the churchyard gate, on which are suspended the implements of the handicraft to which the bridegroom belongs. A carpenter has his saw and plane and foot-rule; a blacksmith his hammer and pinchers and horseshoes; and so forth. We have seen these sometimes combined in a very tasteful manner. There yet dwells in our memory the case of a bridegroom who had no particular occupation, but that of frequenting the public-house, and in his case some cynical friends stood holding a huge basin of beer outside the churchyard gates.

SUGGESTIVE FIGURES.

The Relation Between Liquor Laws and Death Rates.

Prohibitionists will rejoice to see the confirmation of the wisdom of their principles afforded in some figures which have been collected to show the effect of stringent liquor laws upon the death rate in Sweden and Norway, or the twenty years before 1894 the average death rate per 1000 persons living in Sweden was 17.5 per annum and the rate for Norway was 16.9 per 1,000 pe rannum. The consumption of alcohol by the Swedes in those years amounted to the equivalent of about 2.65 English gallons of proof spirits per head per annum; that of the Norwegians to about 1.75 gallons. In 1855 the temperance law was enacted in Sweden, and by 1860 it had come pretty fully into operation. Th edeath rate decreased gradually with the gradual decrease of the consumption of alcohol. Between 1851 and 1860 the death rate of the Swedes was 21.7 per 1000 per annum, and for that period the consumption of alcohol in Sweden per annum per head of the inhabitants was nearly three times as much as it is now. The decrease in the death rate in the twenty years ending 1894 was 4.2 per 1000 per annum. The reason the temperance law was enacted in Sweden was that intemperance was sapping the health and strength of the nation. Just before the law came into force 36 per cent. of the conscripts drawn from military service had to be rejected as physically unfit. By the time the law had been thirty years in operation the proportion rejected had been reduced to 20 per cent.

TOMMY'S IDEA OF BABIES.

Babies are usually young. Now and again specimens may be found of twenty years and over. Real, live, unmistakable, heard-a-mile-off babies are always young.

"Babies have features. With a good microscope you can see a baby's nose. It has a high forehead—one that goes right over to the back of its neck. A baby's ears are put on for amusement, solely to relieve its great expanse of cheek. The places where its eyebrows ought to be are there, but the eyebrows have not arrived, which gives rise to a suspicion that babies are barefaced creatures. A baby has eyes, which eyes it chiefly uses to express astonishment—evoked, no doubt, by the antics and language of those about. It has a mouth, too, which it keeps for sucking its hands and feet into, together with keys, pencils, coins, pieces of coal, and other odds and ends it may find lying about. A baby's mouth is by far the most useful of its possessions.

"Babies wear clothes. The chief object aimed at in dressing a baby is to lose the baby among the clothes. If you have a foot and a half or two feet of baby, you will require from forty to fifty yards of clothes to dress it properly. The reason for this is that every baby is the best baby that ever was born, and the fact must be emphasized. Besides, somebody might wish to steal it; and in such a case the longer he had to look for it, the greater would be the chance of catching him."

A STUDY OF THE SULTAN

THE GREAT ASSASSIN AS A DREAMER AND ARTISTIC BRIBER.

Conditions in His Youth That Formed His Character—His Love of Gold and Belief in His Potency — Artistic Bribery of Ambassadors and Others — The Dream of His Life.

Somebody who consorts his intell[illegible]y, but claims to have had special sources of information at Constantinople, gives in the Revue des Revues a curious picture of the Sultan, his aspirations and the means by which he is able to play the European powers against one another while he works his will. The writer refers to the story that Abdul Hamid is really the son of an Armenian clockmaker in the Bazar at Constantinople, and cites in proof of it his features, which are those of an Armenian artisan in the Bazar, his fondness for making locks, and his hatred of Armenians. He considers the matter important as having influenced the Sultan's bent of mind. Before he became Sultan he lived the life of a misanthrope and was passionately fond of music, of the lives of the great caliphs, and of the novels of Eugene Sue, Ponson du Terrail, and Gaboriau, the last of whom remains his favorite author. The net result of all these influences was a dreamer living in a world more or less unreal and aiming to carry out great projects. He will show extraordinary and detailed industry, for a period, and will then have a fit of prostration that may last two or three days, during which he is silent, moody and irritable.

To carry out his plan he believes first of all in gold. "I buy souls like merchandise," he is fond of saying. 'Notwithstanding the financial troubles of Turkey,

THE SULTAN'S PURSE

is always overflowing. He takes what he wants of the State revenues. Then he has at his disposal the imperial treasure, which contains the jewels gathered by a line of Sultans who have ransacked the East for its wonders. It was from this treasure that Abdul Hamid took the necklace which he bestowed upon the German Empress at the same time that William II. carried away from Constantinople thirty trunks filled with presents valued at 3,000,000 francs. In the third place he has gathered by means known to despots a private fortune which is said to make him the richest sovereign of Europe next to the Czar. The management of this fortune receives his closest attention. He has been saving money since his youth. His brother Murad spent money lavishly. The two brothers detested one another. Murad had Moliere's "Harpagon" translated and presented under the title of "Hamid the Miser." One of Abdul Hamid's first acts after coming to the throne, was to order the destruction of the theatre. Stamboul's only playhouse, where the piece was played.

But Abdul Hamid shows skill in his buying of souls; the thing is done with a cunning that conceals the brutality of the transaction. He is above all things theatrical in such matters. The visitor is amazed at the luxury he sees about him. He passes through beautiful gardens and pavilions, through lines of fierce-looking Albanians, and, in a hall dazzling with g[illegible]d appears suddenly, amid all this splendor, a man of slight figure dressed all in black, with a pale face, a beard dyed brown, and eyes that tell nothing. The contrast never fails to make a deep impression. Pierre Loti almost fainted when Abdul Hamid passed the ribbon of an order about his neck, and the sensations of most of those privileged to have an audience with the Sultan are as intense. Furthermore, the Sultan

STUDIES HIS VISITORS,

and prepares for them. Before receiving William II. he had a life of Frederick the Great read to him. He showers golden snuff boxes set with diamonds, even purses of gold, and other costly gifts upon those whose good will he would gain, and he does this in such a way that the impression made by the gift seems less vivid than that of the sentiments he expressed with eloquence and knowledge. His tact is perfect. The wife of a foreign Ambassador gives this account of a visit to the harem:

The Sultan received us and made apologies because his wife was indisposed and could not see us. He presented to us his two daughters, caressing their beautiful hair as he did so. He spoke to us of our families and of his own and said that his principal care was the education of his children. A curtain was drawn aside and seventeen young Circassian girls of great beauty played upon stringed instruments.

"'I had them learn the "Marseillaise," in your honor,' he said with a smile, and all the time he did not cease referring to his sick wife with touching sweetness and sadness. The next morning a magnificent spaniel was sent to us. My sister then remembered that among a thousand trifles she had mentioned that she was fond of dogs."

His delicate attentions are not reserved to strangers; he is also prodigal of them to his favorites. One of them lost a wife; the Sultan sent him a band of musicians to distract his melancholy. Another was a widower; the Sultan gave him a Circassian from his harem. A third has a collection of watches; the Sultan sent to Geneva for splendid timepieces to add to it. To others he gives birds, dishes from his own table, consulting the tastes of each.

But he is not always gracious. His explosions of rage are said to be frightful to behold. After witnessing one of them Artinn Pasha was prostrated for five months with palpitation of the heart. Another of his Ministers died in the carriage that was taking him home after a stormy scene with Abdul Hamid, literally crushed by his wrath. In brief, Abdul Hamid is made up of extremes. He is audacious and a coward, a dreamer and a man of business, a miser and a prodigal, tactful and brutal, a loving father and a sanguinary monster. In a single day he condemned a nation to be butchered, signed a degree regarding decorations for some ladies, and speculated in stocks, all with the same equanimity. Gladstone calls him

THE GREAT ASSASSIN,

and M. Hanotaux has written of the whiteness of his small hands, which might cause envy to a woman.

The Ambassadors at Constantinople are simply instruments for him to play upon. He works his will upon them, and through them upon the great powers by dangling projects before their eyes as a nurse amuses a child with toys. "Besides," asks the writer, "what fear of respect can be inspired in Abdul Hamid by men who receive from him presents of horses, carriages, parks, villas, snuff boxes, rings, and plaques enriched with diamonds for themselves, their wives, children, relations, and relations of their wives? The Ambassadors at Constantinople are the most honest folks in the world. They are not obliged to exhibit toward gifts offered with exquisite delicacy, the coldness of Mr. Chamberlain, who refused a decoration offered by Abdul Hamid with the remark that such things were not worn in England. But to his Asiatic way of thinking the Sultan none the less classes them with those of whom he says, 'I buy their souls like merchandise.' I have a collection of surprising phrases of impertinence and contempt which he has uttered about all the diplomatists who have passed through the Yildiz Kiosk in the last ten years. Plaything of a man who manages like so many puppets, jealous of one another, surrounded by spies, boasting of petty victories made indolent by their voluptuous life in parks confiscated from Armenians dazzled by the state which surrounds them, flattered by the respect that is shown in a court—that is the lot to which are condemned the grave Ambassadors who are thought by public opinion in Europe to be protecting the Christians. Their only function in Constantinople is to watch one another. Their influence upon the Sultan is null."

Abdul Hamid's great idea, according to this writer, is to reconstitute the Mussulman empire as it was organized by the Caliph Omar. There would be two classes, the true believers, who would constitute the Government, and the common herd, whose duty would be to toil for the support of the former, and every true believer would be a soldier. So Abdul Hamid butchers, exiles, and corrupts; arrests all progress and industrial development; gives excessive attention to the army; dreams amid the memories of Plevna, the Armenian massacres, and the victories of Edhem Pasha of being a victorious Caliph, and weeps with joy at the news that the Mohammedans of Bombay have illuminated their houses in honor.

The final effect of Abdul Hamid's policy seems clear enough to the writer. All Turkey is disorganized and corrupted; nothing remains but the army, and when the army shall be crushed by a Christian power Turkey will cease to exist.

NEW SORT OF STEAMER.

Peculiar Vessels Being Built for the British Government.

The new shallow-draught steamers for the British Government will now soon be placed at its disposal by Messrs. Thornycroft & Yarrow, who are constructing them. In the new vessels the stern wheels are discarded and screws utilized instead, but the draught—twenty inches—prevents their being placed at the stern of the vessel. In the centre of the bottom of the boat is a cavity, formed by the bottom shelving upward, in which is placed the propeller. When at rest the propeller is not completely immersed, as the cavity contains air only, the water of course, remaining at its level. The propulsion of the vessel and the consequent backward rush of water, from the fore part of the boat causes this cavity to be filled with water, and the screw to be immersed completely. The cavity is, of course, so designed as to reduce the resistance of the further flow of water to the stern to a minimum. Six of the boats are 100 feet long, two others are 145 feet long, but the latter are of slightly greater draught. They have square sterns and two rudders, one at each corner. The machinery is placed amidships, and forward on the main deck are mounted two 6-pounder quick-firers and four Maxim guns, and these are protected by light armor. The usual "flying" bridge for navigating in peace times is provided, and having regard to the lightness of the vessels the quarters for officers and men are very comfortable.

A LUGUBRIOUS PREDICTION.

Although the great Arago calculated that there were but one chance out of 281,000,000 that the earth would be struck by a comet, and although scientific men think the collision would be as bad for the comet as for Stevenson's "coo," a Vienna professor is thoroughly convinced that on the 13th of November, 1899, this mundane sphere is to draw the one chance in the celestial lottery, and it only remains for him now to figure out whether our planet is to be reduced by the shock to impalpable dust, to form other comets and wreck other worlds, or whether the mortal race is to be terminated by asphyxiation. Both alternatives have their disadvantages, but the world will breathe easier when fully acquainted with the exact details of its coming demise.

A FATHER'S MEAN TRICK.

Enamored Youth—I beg you, sir, for the hand of your daughter. I cannot live without her.

Old Grumps—Glad to hear it. I can't live with her. Name, the day, young man, and have it soon.

Enamored Youth, backing off—Um—er—please give me time to reflect.

THE FARM.

EARLY OR LATE SOWN WHEAT.

With the prospects of a better price for wheat, for some time, at least, it is probable that an unusually large acreage will be sown this fall. It is well for farmers to remember, however, says a writer, that a large acreage will not always insure a large crop. With an increased acreage the tendency is for us to slight the preparation, forgetting that indifferent preparation is almost certain to show to a disadvantage in the following crop. I believe the want of thoroughness in preparation of the soil to be one of the chief reasons why the general average is not larger than it is. The great mistake that farmers make is cultivating too many acres. If they would take pains to thoroughly cultivate and enrich only half as many acres they would harvest about as many bushels at a greatly reduced cost. Wheat delights in a fine, compact, and rich soil, and well repays any effort to make it so. If the soil is left loose and cloddy, the seed is apt to be sown too deep. The soil dries out much sooner, leaving the young plants to suffer for lack of sufficient moisture. The weather is apt to be dry during the fall, and we need to save all the moisture we possible. A roller is a valuable implement for preparing the soil, so valuable indeed that I regard it as indispensable. The boat or drag makes a very good substitute, but it is not equal to a roller in firming and pulverizing the soil. The proper and most satisfactory way of preparing the soil is to roll and harrow as fast as the ground is plowed. The clods are then friable and easily pulverized. A week later, if no rain has fallen, they are very hard and the ground is dry to the bottom of the furrow. This not only makes preparation more difficult and expensive, but diminishes the certainty of getting a good stand. Doing the right thing at the right time saves time and labor and both are money to the farmer. In these days of short profits we must endeavor to lessen the cost of production as much as possible. Increasing the yield per acre, and decreasing the cost per bushel are the best means of accomplishing it. What will effect the one will effect the other. Circumstances should largely determine whether wheat should be sown deep or shallow, early or late. As a rule, I believe wheat is sown too deep. With an average amount of moisture in the soil, one inch is deep enough. In very dry seasons it may be advisable to sow it a little deeper to insure germination. The improved drills have an attachment to the hoes for regulating the depth, and at the same time firming the soil on the seed. It is especially valuable where the soil is imperfectly prepared. The average time of seeding is from about the first to the fifteenth of September. Occasionally, some is sown as late as October 1, but unless it is exceptionally rich soil, or has been preceded by potatoes, is likely to be a failure. Wheat sown in August is apt to be damaged by the Hessian fly. This pest has caused great damage for several years. It is generally supposed that late sowing is the only remedy, and that by sowing quite late it would entirely escape their ravages. While this may be true generally, I have known instances where late seeding was badly damaged and earlier sowing was injured but little. My experience the last few years convinces me that the character, preparation and state of fertility of the soil have as much influence as the time of sowing. When the soil was well prepared and rich, the wheat suffered little. In table parts of the same field where the soil was thinner, were badly damaged, although sown the same day. Last year we seeded to wheat a strip containing about three acres that had been in potatoes, followed by rye, the year previous. The ground had been heavily manured for potatoes and was rich. The remainder of the field had received no manure for several years, and was not so fertile. The wheat on the potato ground was not injured in the least, but near by it was badly damaged. There was no difference in the manner of preparation or time of seeding. On rich soil plants grow faster, have more vigor and hardiness and resist the attack of insects better. Insects always attack the weaker plants, leaving the stronger ones undisturbed.

DRESSING AND PACKING GEESE AND DUCKS.

A subscriber asks the best way to dress geese so as to have all the down nicely off. The subscriber also asks how to pack so as to get a good price for them.

Kill by bleeding in the mouth or opening the veins of the neck; hang by the feet until properly bled. Leave feet and head on; do not remove intestines nor crop.

For scalding the water should be as near the boiling point as possible, without boiling; hold the bird by the head and legs and immerse and lift up four or five times; as it requires more time to penetrate and loosen the feathers than in chickens.

Some parties advise after scalding to wrap them in a blanket for the purpose of steaming, but they must not be left in this condition long enough to cook the flesh. Two or three minutes is the time recommended.

Do not undertake to dry pick geese and ducks just before killing for the sake of saving the feathers, as it causes the skin to be very much inflamed, and is a great injury to the sale. Do not pick the feathers off the head; leave the feathers on for two or three inches on the neck. Do not singe the bodies to remove down or hair, as the heat from the flames will give them an oily and unsightly appearance.

After they are picked clean they should be held in scalding water about ten seconds for the purpose of plumping, then rinsed off in clean cold water and hung in a cool place until the animal heat is entirely out of the body, for they should be thoroughly dry and cold, but not frozen, before packing for shipment.

Pack snugly in boxes or barrels, but use great care to avoid bruising the flesh or breaking any bones; boxes holding 100 to 200 pounds are preferable; straighten out the body and legs, so that they will not arrive very much bent and twisted out of shape; fill the packages as full as possible to prevent moving about on the way; barrels answer better for chickens and ducks than for turkeys or geese; weigh the package before packing; when convenient, avoid putting more than one kind in a package; if more than one kind in a package, mark kind and weight of each description on the package; if but one kind in the package mark in plain figures on the cover the number and kind of birds within, the total weight of package and net weight; mark shipping directions, your name and address plainly on the cover.

They are then ready for transporting. Mark name and address of firm to which they are to go, plainly on cover, and send full advice and invoice by first mail after the goods are shipped.

Fat, heavy stock is always preferred.

FARM NOTES.

Do not store damp grain.

How do you plow! Cut and cover? Well, don't.

A well prepared seed bed for wheat is a paying investment.

Haste makes waste—often in preparing a field of wheat for sowing.

It is as important to sow clean seed wheat as it is to plant clean seed of any kind.

"The modern majesty consists in work. What a man can do is his greatest ornament."—Goethe.

Don't allow the weeds to get ahead of you this wet weather. Run the horse hoes through everything at least once a week.

One thing should always be borne in mind by the person who is making butter to sell. The butter is for somebody else to eat, and it is for your interest to make it to suit them, whether it suits your taste or not.

With what we waste of edibles of all kinds, if properly distributed, the poorest inhabitant need never go hungry; and doubtless fewer people suffer for want of food here than in any country on the planet.

No crop the farmer can raise will yield as good returns for the work put upon it as hay. The trouble is we cannot follow the practice of selling hay for a number of years without impoverishing our lands.

Stagnant water under the heated temperature of the summer solstice, becomes not only unfit to drink, but at the same time a breeding place for myriads of animalcules, causing or aggravating disorders and diseases when taken into the stomach of animals.

Plant lovers should remember that one good watering which wets the ground clear down, is worth a dozen dribblings.

If your clover is on a wet field make up your mind that much of it will be heaved out by the frost before next spring.

Do not get excited over wheat and rush in more than you can put in, in good shape. A small field, well tilled, may pay you better than a large one hastily half prepared and poorly sown.

We all do the best when we keep within the lines that we have the most knowledge of, and most of us know little enough even after we have spent a lifetime in the study of a few subjects.

In seeking a market for our farm products we are too apt to overlook our nearby market. Aim to produce such products as the surrounding market calls for, anticipate the demand. Every month of the year some product of the farm is sought for by the consuming community, and if those products are at hand purchasers may be found to take them.

A young man announces in a contemporary that he "wants a good strong Christian wife to take care of the chickens and garden. There is a chance of a lifetime for some girl who has strength in her arms and grace in her heart.—The Western Plowman. Our opinion is that a wife that is wanted for no higher purpose than that needs more "grace" than "strength in her arms."

We do not know that farmers complain of hard times more than other people. We are quite sure that agriculture is not suffering more than other industries, and not as much as some. We think no industrious farmer has suffered for food or the necessities of life during the period of depression. They have had an abundance of both, and clothing enough to make them comfortable.

APPENDICITIS.

No Medical Cure, Although Some Patients Recover Without Operation.

The position is taken by Dr. McBurney, in the London Medical News, that there really is no medical cure for appendicitis, even though some cases recover without operation; he considers too, though appendicitis is a surgical disease, yet operation may not be necessary in every case, the fact being that this ailment is a stoppage of the drainage from the appendix to the colon, and preliminary treatment is often worse than useless. Thus, the opium treatment relieves pain and discomfort, but entirely masks the symptoms at a most important time, for it is in the first 24 hours from the beginning of the attack that physicians can decide not only as to the diagnosis, but as to the result and course probably of the case. If, for instance, there is no increase in urgency in five or six hours, the patient is not in immediate danger if kept at perfect rest in bed on the other hand, if in 12 hours there is still no increase in the severity of the symptoms, the patient should begin to improve. But, if the urgency of the case has constantly increased in 12 hours from the time when the diagnosis was made, an operation will probably be called for. After two attacks a patient is sure to have a third, and each attack renders operation more difficult and dangerous; all the advantages lie with operation between the attacks, and in an operation during an acute attack the prognosis is worse.

BIRDS AND DISEASE.

An Authority Who Thinks Birds Incapable of Carrying Contagion.

Persons interested in birds have recently been debating the question whether these creatures are capable of contracting diseases from human beings or of transmitting disease to human beings. Expert opinion seems to be divided. On the one hand Dr. K. Rulf, director of Gefierderte Welt, in a recent letter to the president of the Acclimation society, asserts that the transmission of any disease from a bird to a man and vice versa is absolutely impossible. Says Dr. Rulf:

"For more than 30 years I have been occupied in keeping, observing and raising exotic birds of plumage; consequently I have had occasion to deal with them when ill. Every bird that has died has been examined, and I have thus dissected during about 30 years several hundred parakeets. I have always kept these birds during their illness, sometimes for a considerable period, in my apartment, which is somewhat restricted in size, being composed of only six rooms for four grown persons and four children. During all this period I have not had a single case of sickness in my family, although the birds have had all possible kinds of maladies. I am also confirmed in my belief by the fact that I have allowed no opportunity to pass of asking for information on the subject from the principal dealers in birds at Hamburg, Cologne, London, Liverpool, Antwerp, Amsterdam, Rotterdam, Marseilles and Bordeaux whenever they had sick birds in considerable numbers. In no case was I informed that any one, either a member of the family or an employee, had been attacked in the house of one of these merchants, and I obtained the same information from the directors of the great zoological gardens at Paris and London. No contagion—and I cannot insist too strongly on this point—could ever be established."

These, however, are all negative facts and would fail to stand against even one authenticated case of the transmission of disease to or from pet birds. Such cases, it is believed, have been proved to exist by Dr. Laboulbene, who communicates an account of his investigations to the bulletin of the Acclimation society.

FISH WITH WINGS.

These Scaly Fliers Are Plentiful In Tropic Deep Waters.

The flying fish loves deep water and is found throughout the length and breadth of tropical seas. He is fond of feeding near the gulf weed of the Sargasso and deposits his stringy, glutinous spawn on its yellow branches. Vessels bound from New York to the Caribbee islands, upon reaching the "horse latitudes," sometimes encounter vast quantities of drifting weed, strung out into long ribbonlike patches about an eighth of a mile apart. Among the golden weed, with its delicate leaves and globular seeds, exists a curious family of cuttlefish, crabs, mollusks and small fishes. Upon these the flying fish preys, and they in turn devour its spawn. Every plunge of the steamer as she plows through the blue tropical waters frightens dozens of flying fish into the air, where they scatter in all directions, with the sunlight glistening on their gauzy wings.

The flying fish of the Atlantic attains a length of nearly one foot and a breadth between wing tips of 11 inches. He has a round, compact body, about about one inch in diameter near the pectoral fins or wings. There is also an auxiliary pair of ventral fins or wings, not nearly so large as the pectoral pair. The wings are formed by a thin, transparent membrane stretched over a delicate bony framework and are either, black, white or mottled with both. The upper half of the entire fish is a metallic blue in color, while the lower portion is a nacreous white. Black, prominent eyes; a small, prehensile mouth; forked tail, dorsal and anal fins, complete the picture of one of the most interesting little fishes in all nature's vast aquarium.

In flight he darts from the water to a height of 20 feet and goes scudding away before the wind, beating the air rapidly with both wings and tail. He sails straight away for 1,000 feet or even more, occasionally touching the crest of a wave, and seeming to gain a new impetus by the contact.—Forest and Stream.

Supplying All Wants.

The Peddler—I have the most excellent silver polish.

The Lady of the House—Don't need it. I haven't got any silver.

"Well, then, it will take grease spots out of wall paper."

"Haven't got any wall paper."

"Then it will renew the curl in feathers."

"Haven't got any feathers."

"Well, then, it will make oil paintings look like new."

"Haven't got any oil paintings."

"Well, then, a little taken internally will make you feel as if you had some of these things. Good day."—London Answers.

Disappointment Qualified.

Lady—I was awfully sorry, professor, I was unable to come to your lecture last night. Were there many there?

The Professor (Irish)—Um—well—not so many as I expected. But I never thought there would be. — London Punch.

Angleworms can be obtained anywhere by wetting the ground with a solution of blue vitriol or with soapsuds, which will bring them out in surprising numbers.

A medical authority states that the voices of singers and actors can be much better preserved if used in theaters lighted by electricity rather than gas.

The best dancers are said to be the Americans and Russians. French and Italians, however, posture better.

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